

Ancient GM 901

Chapter 901: Dogged Pursuing

Qin Wentian's aura abruptly became extremely overwhelming, a resplendent white-colored blazing flame surrounded him, as runic inscriptions circulated around it. What was even more terrifying was that a layer of sword qi appeared on his body and the entirety of his energy was burning, constituting a supreme sword might.

"Huh?" Ji Lanfeng's countenance changed, filled with puzzlement as he stared at Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian's aura was still climbing upwards, it felt even more overwhelming than before. This was especially so for the supreme sword might, it grew more and more intense by the second.

"What's going on?" The expressions of the experts from the God Extermination Palace changed as they stared at Qin Wentian, filled with bewilderment.

"Arf, Arf!" Little Rascal, who was on Qin Wentian's shoulder, started barking as it bared its fangs and brandished its claws. It then spoke in its baby-like voice, "These bunch of bastards, kill them all!"

Purgatory, who was in the air, let out a few terrifying shrieks as it circled above Qin Wentian's head. After that, it transformed into a beam of blood-colored light as it directly shot into the body of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian understood the intentions of Purgatory and his heart was moved by its emotions for him. Purgatory had gained spiritual intelligence and was nurtured by his bloodline. It only had nothing but endless gratitude for him and now that it knew Qin Wentian was burning away his energy, it wanted to transfer all the strength it had as fuel for Qin Wentian.

"How can I burn away your strength." Qin Wentian silently mused. After which, a blood-colored beam shot out as Purgatory was expelled from his bloodline. Qin Wentian refused to sacrifice it. Right now, he was different from the past. Back then when he used the Immortal Vanishing Swordplay, he might even lose his life in the process because he was just too weak. But now, he is already a seventh-level ascendant and the power of his bloodline was many times more powerful compared to before. He had enough energy to burn for this strike.

“You are burning the entirety of energy in your body to produce an overwhelming attack.” Ji Lanfeng understood what he was seeing. He then frowned, this brewing strength was extremely terrifying. Qin Wentian was using a sacrificial method to boost his attack strength, but the weakness of this was apparent as well. No matter what, he had to pay the price first by weakening himself severely before he could injure others. In fact, Qin Wentian might even be crippled after that strike. Hence, people would usually never use such techniques until the moment of absolute despair.

Was this fellow risking his life just to win?

“Swish, swish, swish~” The wind was howling as boundless sword qi congregated onto Qin Wentian’s body. Qin Wentian’s sword finger pointed out as a formless sharp sword coalesced from the sword qi, solidifying by virtue of the supreme sword might. The terrifying laceration energy that radiated from it felt like it could even tear space apart. This entire area was being enveloped by it and all the members from the God Extermination Palace could clearly sense how extreme the power of destructiveness was.

Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were trembling in their hearts as well when they stared at Qin Wentian. Even they had no idea that Qin Wentian knew of such a tyrannical innate technique.

Qin Wentian’s body returned to his normal size, as flowing runic light formed an armor around him. A pair of golden wings formed behind his back as he coolly stared at Ji Lanshan.

“The ultimate strike at the very peak below immortality.” Ji Lanfeng spoke as he stared at Qin Wentian. “Even if you burn all of your energy and essence to strengthen your attack infinitely, you still wouldn’t be able to break the barrier that leads to immortality. All below immortality are merely mortals. While right now, I, who am at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, has also already reached the peak of mortality. Although your attack might have reached the very peak, it is impossible for it to threaten my life. At the same time, you are merely exhausting your energy at a tremendous rate and won’t be able to sustain it for too long. What a futile struggle.”

The immortal-foundation realm was a barrier that separates the immortals from the mortals. For mortals, even if they borrowed the power from secret arts or innate techniques, it would be impossible for their strikes to reach the immortal-ranked level. At most, they can only reach the ultimate peak beneath immortality.

The Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay is an immortal art, only immortal-foundation experts would be able to unleash the limits of its power. However, since Qin Wentian has not reached the immortal-foundation realm, he won’t be able to use this attack to its fullest potential.

Ji Lanfeng wasn't wrong. As a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, he naturally belonged to geniuses who stood at the peak in the perspectives of the immortal realms. He himself already stood at the peak of mortality and this peak was known as none other than the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Right now at this moment, Ji Lanfeng's aura also gushed forth frenziedly. His thousand talisman constellation reassembled and transformed into a thousand talisman shield which circulated around him, as though in preparation for Qin Wentian's attack. At the same time, the thousand talisman sword from before returned to his hand. He stared at Qin Wentian as he continued, "Just give it up."

"If you want me to give up, it's impossible unless I'm unconscious. I cannot fully control the power of this strike. You said that one of the rules is that no one in the City of Ancient Emperors must use an immortal-ranked weapons. I can live with that. However, like I said, I can't fully control the power of this strike. If you want to force me to unleash it, the question would then change to: are you absolutely sure that you can block it?"

Qin Wentian simply spoke, the energy in his body was still burning and a stifling sword might could clearly be sensed by everyone even the spectators down below. They were also enveloped by this supreme sword might and the fluctuations indicated that this might was truly at the ultimate peak below immortality.

Although Ji Lanfeng was only a step away from immortality, it was a fact that he was still a distance away from the true ultimate peak below immortality. If not, how could his ranking be #321? There are still 320 people ahead of him and only those top few rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings could be considered as having reached the true ultimate peak below immortality.

Sharp piercing sounds echoed endlessly, that was his sword intent grinding endlessly at the light radiating from the thousand talisman constellation. This ear-piercing sound caused Ji Lanfeng to turned silent. Qin Wentian's finger simply remained stretched out at his original position. As soon as his finger descends, that supreme sword might would instantly flood over everything, causing absolute destruction.

"I can just waste time with you, but how long you sustain burning your energy for?" Ji Lanfeng stated coldly.

"Both of you get on Little Rascal's back. I can communicate telepathically with him, he will know what I'm thinking." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. The two of them nodded and mounted on Little Rascal's back.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian moved forward step-by-step, in the direction of Ji Lanfeng. This scene caused Ji Lanfeng to frown. Upon seeing Qin Wentian getting closer and closer to him, he actually chose to take a step back. An instant later, he saw an icy smile appearing on the face of Qin Wentian.

A raging wind gusted by, as the image of a golden roc appeared from Qin Wentian’s body, while he turned and shot towards an expert from the God Extermination Palace.

“CAREFUL!” Ji Lanfeng roared, but Qin Wentian’s speed was simply too fast. He instantly appeared before his target as his finger stabbed out. Just a moment later, that person only felt his entire body being enveloped by an unparalleled sword intent and as long as Qin Wentian pressed his finger downwards, that person would be exterminated.

Little Rascal could indeed communicate telepathically with Qin Wentian. At that moment when Qin Wentian moved earlier, it had already acted and also travelled in the direction of Qin Wentian, preventing the other members from the God Extermination Palace from acting.

“This is a robbery, hand over all your interspatial rings.” Little Rascal’s baby voice rang out, sounding extremely adorable. Its snowy white body stopped before Qin Wentian’s target as it stretched out its paw. This scene was extremely comical but that expert being targeted had no mood to laugh at all. His life was now being controlled by Qin Wentian.

Behind him, numerous powerful auras approached. Although Qin Wentian didn’t turn his head, he stated, “I don’t wish to unleash this strike. Don’t touch my bottom line or I also won’t know what would be the consequences.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Ji Lanfeng and the experts of the God Extermination Palace had no choice but to halt. That expert who was being threatened turned ashen as he handed over his interspatial rings, placing them onto Little Rascal’s paw.

“Why are you so stupid?” Little Rascal stared at that expert as he lazily scolded. Its other paw slammed out, blasting onto the expert, causing an explosive sound as that expert was flung through the air from the impact. It was unknown how many bones he broke from the impact.

“INSOLENCE!” Ji Lanfeng coldly roared. Little Rascal turned its gaze over as it continued, “Who asked you guys to bully this baobao.”

“That little demonic beast is pretty interesting.” The spectators below laughed.

Qin Wentian stared at the members of the God Extermination Palace, only to see that the auras from them were still tyrannically gushing out as though they were preparing to defend against more of his sneak attacks.

“Even at this point of time you are still trying to antagonize us? I wonder if you are truly idiotic.” Ji Lanfeng stared at Qin Wentian, yet Qin Wentian seemed as though he didn’t hear anything. Qin Wentian then mounted Little Rascal as it zoomed through the air with frightening speed. The supreme sword might was still radiating from Qin Wentian, and had completely enveloped the space around here.

“Can you even escape?” Ji Lanfeng sneered. After which, he and his cronies stepped out, pursuing Little Rascal. He wanted to see how long Qin Wentian could still endure the burning of his energy.

A group of experts soared rapidly through the skies of the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian’s energy was unceasingly being burned and the pursuers were in such a frenzy that their constellations were still in the air and were prepared to fight at any moment.

“A ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings actually utilized the full power of his sect to chase after three newbies? Do all of you know shame?” Qin Wentian mocked. His voice was booming, echoing throughout the city below. A moment later, countless people inclined their heads.

“Ji Lanfeng, Ji Lanfeng of the Immortal Ascension Rankings is actually chasing a few newbies around. In addition, it seems like he didn’t dare to act.” Many experts in the City of Ancient Emperors soared into the air to spectate as expressions of interest appeared on their faces.

Right now, Ji Lanfeng’s expression grew increasingly ugly. The people in their surroundings increased and he felt hot shame burning in his heart.

“If you continue to flee, when you have fully exhausted your strength, don’t blame me for being ruthless.” Ji Lanshan roared in rage, his voice containing a formidable threat.

Qin Wentian was positioned on Little Rascal’s back in such a way that he could directly stare at their pursuers. His countenance was cold as sharpness flashed through his eyes. He didn’t expect that so soon after arriving here, he would encounter these persistent bastards of the God Extermination Palace.

“Today, I’m going to destroy the prestige and reputation of your God Extermination Palace.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. “Little Rascal, get down there.”

Little Rascal descended, landing on a vast and desolate area. This scene caused the spectators to ponder with interest, could it be that this young man who was burning his own energy still had other more powerful hidden trump cards which he had yet to reveal?

Chapter 902: Xiao Lengyue

Qin Wentian descended onto the ground, his entire body was circulating with a terrifying light. With a thunderous boom, he stomped on the ground and instantly, lines of runic inscriptions appeared, transforming into the outline of a diagram. A powerful burst of astral energy gushed forth from it as the pressure in the atmosphere grew heavier.

“Mhm?” Ji Lanshan floated in the air. Before this he wasn’t in a hurry to act because he knew there was a limit as to how long Qin Wentian can sustain the burning of his energy. He wanted to wait until Qin Wentian was exhausted before acting, rather than risking his life now. However right now, Qin Wentian chose to land on the ground and each of his steps actually could inscribe divine inscriptions.

Qin Wentian unleashed his heavenly hammer constellation, causing numerous gigantic hammers to appear in the air. The hammers slammed down with crushing force, smashing onto the ground, causing deafening sounds to echo as the ground shook violently. Very swiftly, a gigantic diagram formation appeared. This diagram was three-dimensional, and there seemed to be an overwhelming power brewing within it.

“Inscribing a grand formation, his earlier actions were actually in preparation to inscribe this formation. To think that he is also actually a divine inscriptionist as well.” The spectator’s eyes shone with interest, they didn’t expect Qin Wentian would have this capability as well. He burned his own energy to gather overwhelming might to threaten the members of the God Extermination Palace, forcing them not to move about recklessly while he took the time to set up a formation.

“Should we attack to interrupt him?” Someone asked. The experts of the God Extermination Palace all turned their gazes onto Ji Lanshan, he was the leader here.

“You guys retreat, let me handle it.” Ji Lanshan waved his hands and spoke in a heroic manner. Given how powerful Qin Wentian’s Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay is, out of all the members of the God Extermination Palace only he would have a chance to stand against that.

“Okay.” The members of the God Extermination Palace nodded their heads. Qin Wentian was actually a grandmaster inscriptionist. They cannot allow him to inscribe the formation freely.

Ji Lanshan stood arrogantly in the air. Terrifying light shimmered around him as the thousand talisman sword shot out countless threads of runes that converged together before slashing outwards. That sword strike which could tear the sky asunder was aimed at Qin Wentian, Ji Lanshan could not give Qin Wentian more time to complete his formation.

Qin Wentian soared into the sky. His finger pointed below and all of a sudden, a boundless sword qi erupted forth, transforming into a supreme sword vortex while absorbing the supreme boundless sword might. The terrifying sword vortex swept forward, breaking apart space and despite seeing the thousand talisman sword of Ji Lanshan slashing over, a crazed expression appeared in Qin Wentian’s eyes as he took the initiative to charge at Ji Lanfeng. The sword qi around him hadn’t dissipated yet.

Ji Lanshan furrowed his brows before choosing to retreat decisively. Right now, the threat from Qin Wentian was too overwhelming, there was no need for him to risk his life against Qin Wentian.

Thunderous sounds echoed out, an incomparably gigantic diagram gradually formed as a surge of power shot into the sky. It seemed as though a giant divinity stepped out of the diagram, shimmering with boundless light.

“This is?” The countenances of those members of the God Extermination Palace who stood far away became extremely unsightly. What a powerful divine inscriptions grand formation, it even resembled Qin Wentian’s constellation.

And at this moment, Qin Wentian laughed coldly when he stared at Ji Lanshan. After that, he retreated and the sword qi gradually dissipated. The energy burning in his body stopped as well but right now, his strength diminished more than half and Qin Wentian felt somewhat weak.

Returning to the divine inscriptions grand formation, Qin Wentian inclined his head. Rumbling sounds echoed as his body expanded to 700 meters. When he released his constellation, it felt as though his constellation had merged together with his divine inscriptions formation, fully synergizing with each other.

“Despite the fact that we are newbies and the highest among our cultivation bases is only at the seventh-level, your God Extermination Palace cannot touch us.” Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance, his voice resounding through the air. The expressions of Ji Lanshan and his cronies turned incredibly ugly to behold. This battle had already reached such a state. Ji Lanshan, a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, led a bunch of experts to pursue these newbies yet he was unable to succeed. This has already damaged their prestige.

Ji Lanshan moved closer and closer to Qin Wentian. Right now, that Immortal Vanquishing Sword Might had already been fully retracted. He no longer felt so threatened by Qin Wentian.

“Since you guys are so obstinate, we can only take action then.” Ji Lanshan coldly spoke. “Long-range attacks!”

Without the threat of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, the pursuers got closer and closer and started to congregate their constellation energy, causing a terrifying tempest to manifest, sweeping across the heavens and earth.

“KILL!” The crowned young man roared in rage as a gigantic spear directly broke the void apart, stabbing towards Qin Wentian and his companions.

Another expert blasted out a countless number of violet-gold palm imprints causing rumbling sounds to resound out as cracks appeared in space.

There was also those who manifested millions of astral arms, those who blasted out life-stealing palm strikes which blotted out the skies. Chaos broke out as the destruction qi flooded the area, wanting to annihilate them.

Ji Lanshan’s countenance was ice-cold. His thousand talisman constellation reassembled into a gigantic talisman and with a roar of rage, that incomparably immense talisman shot forth while brimming with a powerful annihilation intent, wanting nothing more than to crush Qin Wentian.

In an extremely short instant, a multitude of violent attacks all blasted out towards Qin Wentian. One could see that this time around, Qin Wentian had completely enraged the members of the God Extermination Palace. Such a magnitude of destruction...if Qin Wentian and his companions couldn’t defend against those attacks, they might very well die here unless they take out immortal-ranked treasures or weapons in defense.

Qin Wentian howled in rage, his fearsome figure stomped across the ground, giving the sense that even the sky and earth is collapsing. Boundless runic light circulated on the ground as though there were millions of golden figures rushing into the sky, circulating around him protectively. At this moment, Qin Wentian and the gigantic divinity behind him seemed to have fused together as one, with him being in the center of the countless golden figures of suppression.

“GO!” Qin Wentian roared. Momentarily, the golden figures all erupted forth with extreme speed. Qin Wentian was now completely covered by layers of violet-golden light.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The heavens and earth shook as the tyrannical attacks clashed against each other in midair, causing waves of destructive qi to ravage the surroundings. Qin Wentian pointed to the attack blasted out by Ji Lanshan, causing an overwhelming suppressive pressure to collide with Ji Lanshan’s palm imprint, exploding it with pure power.

Qin Wentian’s constellation seemed to have completely merged with his divine inscriptions grand formation. The stretch of sky was now like starry space as a countless number of golden figures of suppression were birthed endlessly, floating into the air. This scene truly struck astonishment in the hearts of all the spectators.

“What a powerful divine inscriptions grand formation. Seems like this newbie isn’t simple.

“Mhm. Just being at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon and he already dares to defy the God Extermination Palace, even daring to face off against Ji Lanshan, a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. When he reaches the ninth-level, the rankings would surely contain his name.

A variety of destructive attacks blasted frenziedly towards Qin Wentian, only to see the fingers on his giant palm curling up as he grabbed towards a certain direction. A countless number of golden figures of suppression manifested, causing an overwhelmingly oppressive pressure to bore down on everything and after that, the terrifying giant palm directly smashed down on a member of the God Extermination Palace. That person roared as he struggled violently but when the palm strike landed, an explosion occurred. His body was flung through the air, his blood dripping down like rain from the clouds.

“Every one of his attacks are equal to the power of a ninth-level ascendant. After borrowing power from the divine inscriptions grand formation, the combat prowess of this young man is so strong that it’s unbelievable. He should be able to rank directly in the rankings with what he has shown, but sadly, the Immortal Ascension Rankings won’t consider the strength he obtained through borrowed power from the formation.”

The combat here was extremely fascinating causing more and more spectators to gather in the surroundings. Ji Lanshan and his cronies unceasingly blasted out attacks aiming for Qin Wentian but their attacks were all neutralized before they could hit their targets. As time flowed by, nobody could stop Qin Wentian and on the contrary, even more members of the God Extermination Palace were injured from the impact of Qin Wentian's attacks.

"How strong, as expected of the Great Rascal." Little Rascal's eyes shone with light when he saw Qin Wentian unleashing such divine might.

"Senior brother comprehended that grand formation from his own constellation? Such a comprehension ability is too frightening, I'm far inferior to him." Jun Mengchen mumbled. How laughable was it that with his combat prowess, he actually couldn't even help Qin Wentian out in the slightest when they are in this place – the City of Ancient Emperors. Seems like he still needs to work hard and improve his cultivation level as soon as possible.

"He cultivated the Ten Thousand Laws Record, I heard him saying this law record would aid him to better comprehend the true essence behind his innate techniques and arts. In addition to the fact that his comprehension ability was already monstrous before this, it isn't that strange for him to accomplish what he just did." Zi Qingxuan replied in a low voice.

The violent attacks continued endlessly. The members of the God Extermination Palace had no way to defeat Qin Wentian despite acting together because when Qin Wentian borrowed power from his grand formation, the energy consumption rate was extremely miniscule yet his attacks are overpowered to an outrageous extent.

"Ji Lanshan is so disappointing." At this moment, the young experts spectating couldn't help but to shake their head with a laugh.

"He can't even take down a seventh-level ascendant? No matter what, he is a direct descendant of an immortal emperor. What a loss of face."

The people spectating started commenting but at this moment, from a certain direction there were several figures with extraordinary auras that appeared. Every one of them were clearly extremely powerful characters and this was especially so for the female standing in the center.

This female was clad in tight-fitting clothes, accentuating her curves and giving off the sensation that she was filled with vibrancy. She was so beautiful to the extent that no one dared to look in her beautiful eyes directly.

Her skin was as fair as snow, so tender that it seemed it would break with a single touch. Her aura was one of boundless grace and the moment she appeared, countless gazes were immediately attracted to her as though everyone had forgotten about the battle.

“She actually appeared here?!” Somebody exclaimed in shock.

“Xiao Lengyue truly is a beauty. Sadly, the number of those pursuing her are way too many. The Xiao Sect she established are all people who joined because they wanted to protect and pursue her. The experts in there are as common as cloud and there are even over ten individuals that are rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. But naturally, Xiao Lengyue is far from being just a flower vase, her strength is rated as the highest out of all the experts in the Xiao Sect.

“I wonder what sort of characters would be able to match up with such a beauty.” Somebody sighed.

“Xiao Lengyue, the daughter of the Xiao Emperor of the western region. She is a famous beauty and is also ranked #6 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, causing shame to many males. Right now, Xiao Lengyue was actually also paying attention to the battle here!

Chapter 903: Joining the Xiao Sect

Any appearances by the top ten rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings would easily cause a commotion. Everyone instantly noticed and in addition, Xiao Lengyue wasn't merely in the top ten, she was also a supreme beauty as well. The degree of attention she caused would naturally be higher.

However, nobody dared to go up and hit on her because many of the young men around Xiao Lengyue were also rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings and they are all stronger compared to the #321 Ji Lanshan.

“This Ji Lanshan even dared to establish his own sect? He's only courting humiliation.” At this moment, a young man sneered, his tone filled with disdain. Although his words were mocking Ji Lanshan, the truth is that Ji Lanshan was still a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. It was only just that in front of them, Ji Lanshan was truly nothing.

“However, that fellow’s divine inscriptions formation is really not bad. To think that he’s only at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon.” A person stared at Qin Wentian with interest.

“Lengyue, you are interested in getting this man to join us?” A young man by the side of Xiao Lengyue asked.

“Let’s watch on further first.” Xiao Lengyue’s expression was calm, there was no fluctuations to it as she quietly spectated the battle.

The others nodded, as they accompanied Xiao Lengyue and spectated the battle. The battle grew increasingly intense and Qin Wentian’s courage climbed as the battle progressed, showing no weaknesses at all. The might from his formation towered into the sky and was extremely brutal. Out of all the members of the God Extermination palace, other than Ji Lanshan who could defend against the attacks head-on, none of the others could do so. If this continued on, there was no way they would be able to take down Qin Wentian.

“Ji Lanshan, are you done yet?” At this moment, a young man beside Xiao Lengyue had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he questioned. Momentarily, Ji Lanshan retreated and ceased the battle. The other members of his God Extermination Palace retreated as well. Qin Wentian didn’t press his attacks and the battle between them came to a halt.

Ji Lanshan turned his gaze onto Xiao Lengyue and her people. His countenance was extremely ugly to behold, this battle had lost him a lot of face.

“Acting personally against newbies yet failing to capture them, even having to pay the price of injuries on so many of your sect members. Ji Lanshan, if I were you, I would no longer have the face to remain in this place.” That young man with the arms crossed in front of his chest laughed, his tone filled with heavy contempt.

Ji Lanshan’s eyes turned sharp. He stared at the person who spoke and coldly replied, “What does this have to do with you?”

“Naturally this has nothing to do with me. I’m also not the one who lost face.” That person shrugged.

Xiao Lengyue stared at Ji Lanshan and stated, “You guys can leave now.”

Ji Lanshan glanced at Xiao Lengyue. Although he is a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, it was evident there was no way he could stand against Xiao Lengyue and her sect members. Rage smouldered in his eyes, he turned to Qin Wentian, "I will remember what happened today."

"Are you planning to continue this, getting the members of your sect to hunt me down?" Qin Wentian coldly replied, his voice filled with mockery. Everyone could understand his hidden words. The God Extermination Palace needed their entire force to be present just to deal with a newbie seventh-level ascendant.

"RETREAT!" Ji Lanshan no longer had any face to remain here, as he sounded out the command for retreat. A moment later, the experts of the God Extermination Palace all departed the area.

"Loser dog." Only to hear Little Rascal whining in its baby-like voice, causing the departing members of the God Extermination Palace to have black lines on their faces. They wanted nothing more than to cook that little bastard in a pot and eat it.

Qin Wentian's size returned to normal. Astral light circulated around the inner clothes he was wearing. It was actually a defensive-type divine weapon that was extremely elastic, able to expand and contract at will. However, he still took a new set of robes and wore it before turning to Xiao Lengyue.

"What a beautiful maiden." Qin Wentian praised in his heart. This Xiao Lengyue was truly a supreme beauty, she had the demeanor of nobility, as well as a perfect figure. However, the bearing she exuded wouldn't cause one to have evil thoughts about her, nobody would dare to profane her. Those beautiful eyes of hers were also looking straight at Qin Wentian at this moment and it felt as though they contained a power to hook the souls of people she stared at away.

"Your formation's might is really not bad and your individual combat prowess should also be very strong. It's only that your cultivation base is lower or else, Ji Lanshan would surely be defeated." Xiao Lengyue moved forward, exuding elegance with every step, mesmerizing all who looked at her.

Those beautiful eyes were focused on Qin Wentian. She then stated, "If you guys are newbies that just arrive in the City of Ancient Emperors, why don't you join a power? My Xiao Sect can provide protection and if you join me, I dare guarantee Ji Lanshan wouldn't dare to cause any disturbances for you."

“Xiao Lengyue actually personally initiated an invitation to him. Seems like she highly regards his capabilities.” Expressions of bewilderment appeared on the faces of people. An invitation by a beauty was naturally very hard to reject.

“Hehe, even I didn’t have such a preferential treatment.” The young man with his arms crossed in front of his chest spoke in a low voice.

“Lengyue most likely is impressed by his formation. However, one’s individual strength is still the ultimate capital for all cultivators here in the City of Ancient Emperors. Proficiency in the way of formations is nothing but a minor dao.” An arrogant young man by the side faintly remarked, his tone exhibiting coldness.

“Xiao Sect...” Qin Wentian recalled the info on the jade slip. The Xiao Sect is the sect established by Xiao Lengyue, the daughter of the Xiao Emperor. The beautiful maiden before him should be none other than Xiao Lengyue, one of the three celestial beauties here in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Before this, the lady in the tower said that Xiao Lengyue was searching for Qing`er because she wanted a battle to prove that her ranking should be higher than Qing`er. Hence, Qin Wentian naturally paid more attention to the info on Xiao Lengyue.

This supreme beauty in front of him was actually surpassed by Qing`er in terms of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Seems like Qing`er is getting more and more outstanding.

“In the past, it was I who delayed Qing`er’s cultivation.” Qin Wentian silently sighed. Back in the particle world, Qing`er had always silently protected him from the shadows, delaying her own cultivation big time. It was impossible for one to raise their cultivation level half-heartedly, they had to be completely focused on it.

Given Qing`er’s heaven-defying physique, there was a divine strength in her to aid her. Hence, Qin Wentian didn’t feel strange when he heard that Qing`er had such accomplishments after returning back to the immortal realms.

“We were in this situation precisely because we rejected joining the God Extermination Palace earlier.” Zi Qingxuan spoke. However, Xiao Lengyue didn’t look at her. Her beautiful eyes were still focused on Qin Wentian – that young man who dared to look directly into her eyes.

From that pair of eyes, Xiao Lengyue could faintly see a trace of emotion. Although she felt disdain in her heart, she was also secretly satisfied. There were many outstanding young men who were subdued by her beauty and this young man before her was merely one of many. Many supreme geniuses were willing to follow her after just one glance at her and it was precisely because of this that the Xiao Sect would become one of the top three powers here in the City of Ancient Emperors.

However, Xiao Lengyue evidently would never know that that trace of emotion, wasn't because of her. It was because after seeing her, Qin Wentian was reminded of Qing'er.

"How about it?" Xiao Lengyue confidently asked. Her lips even curled up into a light smile, further intensifying her beauty and charm.

"If we join a power in the City of Ancient Emperors, there wouldn't be any connection between us after we exit this place right?" Qin Wentian asked.

Qin Wentian's words actually caused many to snicker in their hearts. Seems like this young man had no way to resist Xiao Lengyue's charisma.

"Naturally, all sects formed in this City of Ancient Emperor is only restricted to here alone. In fact, if you want to leave the Xiao Sect in the future, you can do so anytime. The City of Ancient Emperors is just a training ground for us, we are all very casual here." Xiao Lengyue replied.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. After which he turned to Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen as he transmitted his voice, "Xiao Lengyue is searching for Qing'er. If I join the Xiao Sect, I would be among the first group in the City of Ancient Emperors to find her. I will choose to temporarily join the Xiao Sect, how about you guys?"

"I will follow you senior brother." Jun Mengchen transmitted his voice in reply.

Zi Qingxuan contemplated a moment, her beautiful eyes on Qin Wentian. She sighed in her heart, it seems like Qin Wentian's feelings for this Princess Qing'er are extremely deep. She then transmitted her voice in reply as well, "Let's stick together."

"Thank you." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with hints of a smile. The three of them exchanged glances, Qin Wentian then turned to Xiao Lengyue and spoke, "We are willing to join the Xiao Sect."

“Seems like, he is still unable to resist the beauty and charm of Xiao Lengyue.”

“But this is also normal and in addition, Xiao Lengyue is personally inviting him. To newbies in the City of Ancient Emperors, this is already a matter of very great glory.”

The other spectators started discussing, while those experts of the Xiao Sect all had different expressions.

“Welcome to all of you.” Xiao Lengyue smiled at Qin Wentian before turning, “Let’s return to the Xiao Sect. You guys give the newbies an introduction.”

“Senior brother, this Xiao Lengyue seems to be very proud. Out of the three celestial beauties here in the City of Ancient Emperors, we finally met one.” Jun Mengchen laughed as he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

The three of them followed after Xiao Lengyue, only to see the other experts of the Xiao Sect glancing at them. That arrogant young man swept his gaze over as he spoke, “The Xiao Sect does not accept mediocre characters. If you guys are too weak, you would be expelled from our sect sooner or later.

After speaking, he turned and walked shoulder to shoulder with Xiao Lengyue as he spoke, “Lengyue, I really don’t understand why you need to recruit those three.”

“You don’t have the need to know why.” Xiao Lengyue calmly replied, her words causing the proud young man to shake his head.

“What an arrogant fellow.” Qin Wentian snorted coldly, staring at the back view of the young man.

“His name is Xia Qianhan and he is always like this. Don’t mind him too much.” The young man with his arms crossed in front of his chest smiled. Staring at Qin wentian and his companions, he added, “Let me introduce myself. My name is Li Yu, the Yu (jade) for the Yu in jade maidens. However evidently, I’m a male.”

“Hahaha, if I didn’t see you personally and merely heard your name, I would really think that you are a female.” Jun Mengchen laughed.

“Ranked #81 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Li Yu.” Qin Wentian mumbled as his eyes flashed with sharpness. He then continued, “Xia Qianhan, ranked #96 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings.”

“Your memory isn’t bad.” Li Yu smiled, “However Xia Qianhan is right, the Xiao Sect does not recruit mediocre people. Although Xiao Lengyue is a female, her judgement is exceedingly high and she wouldn’t even glance at ordinary characters. However, if your performances in the future are not up to standard, you might really be expelled from the Xiao Sect.

“Performances? Would the Xiao Sect fight against the other sects here in the City of Ancient Emperors?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Oh that would only happen very rarely. After all, the Xiao Sect can be considered one of the top three powers currently in the City of Ancient Emperors. Ordinary powers wouldn’t dare to antagonize us. However, all of you should know that this City of Ancient Emperors is a training ground with secret realms and treasure locations in the wilderness. Sometimes, conflicts would occur and in fact, there are even rumors saying there are inheritances left here by immortal emperors from the ancient era.”

Chapter 904: Twin Stars

The Xiao Sect was ranked #3 among the powers in the City of Ancient Emperors and had over a hundred members. They occupied a large stretch of area with many buildings and there were even mountains at the back of this location and streams and lakes ahead. It was like a small city by itself with mountains on one side and water on the other.

Within the Xiao Sect, the atmosphere is tranquil and the air is fresh. Qin Wentian had been here for several days but he wasn’t familiar with many people and there were no introductions as well. However, he didn’t really mind this.

Xiao Lengyue has been searching for Qing`er and given the strength of the Xiao Sect, it would be much easier to find her in comparison to him searching for her alone. Once they found Qing`er, he who has now joined the Xiao Sect, would surely be able to obtain first-hand information. Also, it was the same to him no matter where he cultivates.

In the cultivation ground of the quiet courtyard which was arranged for them to stay, under the evergreen mountains, there was a strange fluctuation in the air. Many constellations could be seen shimmering about, as the space Qin Wentian was in, seemed very familiar to a dreamscape.

There was a rune bone currently in his hand that shimmered with boundless light. The runes on this rune bone were all incredibly profound and the image of a gigantic wind roc shimmered in and out of existence in this special space. When this image enveloped Qin Wentian, there was evidently no wind in this space, yet he could feel gusts of raging wind blowing on him.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes in cultivation. He was currently activating the Ten Thousand Laws Record.

The process of cultivating the Ten Thousand Laws Record could manifest a special space that was suitable for all varieties of arts and techniques, it was also equipped with every manifestation of nature. The higher one's comprehension is, the more he would be able to see.

This starry space which he was in now, expanded endlessly. There were boundless runes that sparkled in the sky, Qin Wentian held on to the Sky Roc Rune Bone in his hand as he floated upwards. A brilliant light flashed as the myriad of runes on the rune bone seemed to jump out, transforming into a wind roc and a moment later, a supreme movement technique based on the movements of the wind roc appeared in this starry space, and was being imprinted directly into Qin Wentian's mind.

Not only this, the essence energy within the rune bone activated, and was able to transform into an overwhelming attacking might that contained boundless strength. It felt as though there was a countless number of mysterious runes carved on the rune bone and each rune itself contained an unfathomable strength, allowing people to sense the might and majesticalness of the Paragon Sky Roc.

Qin Wentian sank deep into concentration as he borrowed the aid of the Ten Thousand Laws Record to comprehend this mysterious energy, allowing it to merge with him, becoming a part of his strength.

After a period of time, there were sounds of footsteps echoing out from outside the courtyard. Zi Qingxuan stood there and saw that the people who came were none other than the Xiao Sect's sect leader, Xiao Lengyue, and some of the experts who were present with her when she invited them.

"Is Qin Wentian around?" Xia Qianhan, an expert who stood beside Xiao Lengyue, questioned Zi Qingxuan.

Zi Qingxuan frowned, "He's currently cultivating."

"Tell him to come out. Lengyue has something which she needs his help with." Xia Qianhan spoke, his words causing much unhappiness in Zi Qingxuan's heart. Did this Xia Qianhan really treat them as his subordinates? There was no respect in his tone at all.

"Didn't I say that he's cultivating?" Zi Qingxuan repeated. Xia Qianhan furrowed his brows, he swept his glare over to Zi Qingxuan, "Since you guys joined us and received the protection of our Xiao Sect, all of you best know your positions."

Zi Qingxuan's frown deepened even further, they only joined the Xiao Sect because Xiao Lengyue invited them, it wasn't that they were begging to get it. In addition, even without the protection of the Xiao Sect, Qin Wentian himself would have been able to defeat Ji Lanshan. This Xia Qianhan of the Immortal Ascension Rankings was simply too arrogant.

"Xia Qianhan, don't frighten the beautiful lady. No matter what, they are people of our Xiao Sect." Li Yu smiled. Li Yu was also a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings but in comparison, his personality was much milder and gentle.

"What's the matter?" Just at this moment, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen walked out together. Xiao Lengyue flashed a smile at Qin Wentian, "I have something to discuss with you, would it be okay if we go inside to discuss?"

"Sure." Qin Wentian nodded.

"You guys wait for me here." Xiao Lengyue stepped forth, walking together with Qin Wentian as they entered the courtyard. Xia Qianhan furrowed his brows as unhappiness flashed in his eyes.

Xiao Lengyue and Qin Wentian came to a cultivation ground together and she took out a picture scroll, handing it to Qin Wentian. "Take a look at these pictures."

Qin Wentian took the scroll. The pictures in the scroll showed a radiant palace that was incomparably majestic. Before the palace, there was a passageway filled with thistles and thorns leading up to it and there were many crisscrossing lines of divine inscriptions on the passageway, forming a runic network of extreme complexity.

“What is this?” Qin Wentian asked. These inscriptions were extremely unique and were all very powerful, containing a myriad of transformations. Just the slightest mistake made when unravelling it might lead to disastrous consequences.

“Many things in the City of Ancient Emperors are ruins from ancient times, this isn’t some rumor but the truth. This emperor palace you see might be the palace of an immortal emperor from the ancient times and initially, it was hidden in darkness but after painstaking efforts of probing from countless generations, the pathway was revealed. For this, many people paid with their lives and even now, this emperor palace shimmers in and out of sight, and can already be seen with our naked eyes. It’s just that even until today, no one has managed to gain access into it. These divine inscriptions are the greatest barrier.” Xiao Lengyue explained.

Qin Wentian smiled, he wasn’t an idiot. He instantly understood this was the reason why Xiao Lengyue invited him and his companions into the Xiao Sect a few days ago. However, joining the Xiao Sect suits his purposes too so it didn’t really matter to him. And on the contrary, if he was useless, why would Xiao Lengyue invite him in?

“From the pictures, the divine inscriptions are extremely complicated. But without seeing them for myself personally, I have no idea if I can unravel them.” Qin Wentian replied frankly.

“No problem, let’s directly set out to this location then.” Xiao Lengyue spoke as her beautiful eyes gleamed with sharpness, causing the heroic air around her to intensify. She was a woman with charisma or it would be impossible for her to have such accomplishments despite her beauty. It isn’t so easy to be ranked #6 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded.

Xiao Lengyue flashed a charming smile, “Your attainments in the dao of divine inscriptions is very high. If you can unravel it I, Xiao Lengyue, won’t mistreat you.”

She moved closer to Qin Wentian, and her beautiful face was only a few inches away from him. Even with Qin Wentian’s extraordinarily resolute heart, he felt his heart stirring. Xiao Lengyue’s smile grew even more radiant before she turned and stated, “Let’s move out. However, that place is filled with many experts, including rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Our greatest opponents will be those from the Twin Stars Alliance. The alliance leaders are two brothers and they are both ranked pretty highly in the rankings. The older brother is ranked #4. While the younger brother has extraordinary attainments in the dao of divine inscriptions.

Xiao Lengyue then walked away, leaving behind a trace of her fragrance. Qin Wentian smiled lightly, this Xiao Lengyue's charisma was truly incomparable, easily drawing top elites to join her. Just her displaying some little tricks and acting closer to you, most men would already be hooked, so mesmerized that they are willing to do anything for her.

Following Xiao Lengyue, both of them exited the courtyard. Qin Wentian could clearly sense unfriendliness in the eyes of many of the experts. However, he paid no attention to them and turned to Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. "Help me to look after Little Rascal."

"Do you need me to go?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"No need." Qin Wentian shook his head. Even Xiao Lengyue was personally going to the ruins where the emperor palace was located. However, given Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan's current strength, it would be better for them to remain here for now. That place would surely be filled with supreme experts.

"Move out." Xiao Lengyue commanded. As she soared in the air, a group of people followed behind her.

Xiao Lengyue was clad in luxurious red-robos, exuding elegance, constituting a beautiful sight.

The speed of their group was extremely fast, speeding towards their location.

In the western region of the City of Ancient Emperors, there was a water source that was like a boundless glacier world. Above this water source, a marvellous energy bore down on the atmosphere, making flight impossible here.

And deep inside this glacier world, a snow white emperor palace could be seen, pure and pristine, in perfect condition yet it also gives off a sense of mistiness. There was a large pathway that radiated ancientness. It felt that it was painstakingly built by the painstaking effort of the later generations, or no one would be able to see the way to the emperor palace.

Over here, supreme experts were as common as clouds.

From afar, swishing sounds rang out as the experts who were here earlier inclined their heads. The next moment, they only saw a supreme beauty leading a group of people flying over.

“Xiao Lengyue is here.” Many people were able to recognize her with just a single glance. She brought the experts of her Xiao Sect here and it seems that she was extremely interested in regards to this emperor palace.

“Xiao Lengyue.” Right now, a young man inclined his head, staring at Xiao Lengyue with a smile. “Why have you not given up yet? I said it before, if you marry me or my elder brother, we will bring you into the emperor palace, allowing you to enjoy free entry without lifting a finger.”

“Xuan Xing, how dare you.” Xia Qianhan coldly cursed.

“Xia Qianhan, you don’t have the qualifications to speak to me.” That young man swept his gaze over to Xia Qianhan as he smiled, “Xiao Lengyue, you are the daughter of the Xiao Emperor, while my royal father is the Xuan Emperor. We originally should be a match made in heaven. The Twin Stars Alliance my elder brother established can firmly suppress your Xiao Sect. If you don’t like me, it’s fine as well. You can also choose to get married to my elder brother.”

In the City of Ancient Emperors, there were only a few who dared to antagonize Xiao Lengyue who was ranked #6 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. However, the two alliance leaders of the Twin Stars Alliance were part of those who dared.

The two alliance leaders were also known as the twin stars, they were both the sons of the Xuan Emperor. Xuan Yang, the elder son, was extremely powerful, ranked #4 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings while the younger son, Xuan Xing, has extraordinary attainments in the dao of divine inscriptions. His combat strength isn’t weak as well, ranked #27 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. It could be said that these two brothers were dragons among humans.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, the strength of the Twin Stars Alliance was equal to the Xiao Sect, and there were often conflicts between them. Xuan Xing, one of the alliance leaders, would often tease and make a joke out of Xiao Lengyue saying that he wants to marry her, turning her into a daughter-in-law of his royal father, the Xuan Emperor.

“You...” Xia Qianhan turned ashen but he only saw Xiao Lengyue waving him off casually. Xiao Lengyue smiled at Xuan Xing, “Xuan Xing, you can’t even defeat me. What qualifications do you have to marry me?”

“This is only temporary. I might not be able to defeat you now but my elder brother Xuan Yang definitely can. I would have no objections either if you marry him.” Xuan Xing laughed.

“Hmph, Xuan Xing. Why don’t you try entering the emperor palace first before being arrogant.” Xiao Lengyue coldly snorted. After that, she turned her gaze onto Qin Wentian, “Qin Wentian, take a look at the runic inscription network diagram. Are you able to unravel it?”

Qin Wentian was already long focused on the diagram of the ancient path even before Xiao Lengyue gave the order. The runic inscriptions here were extremely marvelous and complex, he had no way to unravel them in a short amount of time. He couldn’t help but to furrow his brows as he sank deep into concentration.

“Haha, so you invited a helper along. But, are you sure you will be able to gain access just with his paltry skill? In the City of Ancient Emperors, the divine inscriptions which I can’t unravel, means that there won’t be anyone else who can. If there’s anyone who can gain access to the emperor palace, that person will be me for sure.” Xuan Xing spoke with arrogance, his attitude was incomparably brazen!

Chapter 905: Underground Palace

Xiao Lengyue stared at the arrogant face of Xuan Xing. Her face was expressionless, in this place not only Xuan Xing was proficient with divine inscriptions, there were a few other geniuses who also had high attainments in the same dao as well. However, nobody seemed to be able to compare to Xuan Xing.

Xuan Yang and Xuan Xing’s father was the extremely famous Xuan Emperor. Not only was the Xuan Emperor at the immortal emperor level, he has very high attainments in divine inscriptions to the extent that he could even reverse the heavens and earth. Xuan Yang had no interest in divine inscriptions and was only interested in increasing his personal strength. Xuan Xing was different, he inherited the talent of his father in the dao of divine inscriptions and was even more powerful compared to some divine inscriptionists of the elder generations.

However, Qin Wentian seemed as though he had not even heard Xuan Xing’s words. His eyes were in total focus, staring at the misty emperor palace’s ancient pathway. The runic network diagram there was too mystical, and incredibly profound, able to be said that it was at the very peak of divine inscriptions. He could clearly unravel a part of it, but once he did that, it would trigger a burst of destructive energy. He wasn’t sure how terrible the consequences would be.

There were different pictures that made up the diagram. And it seemed that behind each picture, there were countless hands waiting for you to unravel it, pulling the person into the network of

runes if you fail in your attempt. For those with a lower level of attainments in the dao of divine inscriptions, they would suffer a miserable fate if they tried and failed to accomplish it.

“I’m unable to solve this.” Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. Xiao Lengyue’s countenance froze, she turned her head and stared at Qin Wentian for a moment before stating in a solemn tone, “Try to look at it more meticulously again.”

“There’s no one in the City of Ancient Emperors that can unravel this.” Qin Wentian decisively replied. A strange expression appeared on Xiao Lengyue’s face. The arrogance of this fellow didn’t seem to be inferior to Xuan Xing.

“Stop your bragging. If you are unable to unravel this, it doesn’t mean no one else can.” Upon seeing how arrogant Qin Wentian was, and the certainty in his tone when he spoke of divine inscriptions, Xuan Xing felt that Qin Wentian was extremely irritating. Hence, he couldn’t help but to sneer coldly.

“Wow, you are so strong. Why don’t you unravel it then for me to see?” Qin Wentian replied, using Xuan Xing’s own words to smack his face.

Xuan Xing’s expression stiffened. He contemplated, surveying Qin Wentian before smiling in disdain, “Do you know who you are talking to?”

“Or to better put it, do you think because Xiao Lengyue invited you here, you have the qualifications to talk to me in this manner?”

“I don’t care who the hell you are. The manner you talk to me with, is the manner I will reply to you in.” Qin Wentian’s countenance was sharp as he replied.

“Excellent.” Xuan Xing stepped out. Instantly, a diagram made of runic inscription lines appeared beneath his feet. Xiao Lengyue frowned and swiftly moved in front of Qin Wentian, staring at Xuan Xing as she asked, “Xuan Xing, what are you intending to do?”

“Hiding behind a woman? Useless trash.” Xuan Xing coldly laughed as he swept his gaze at Qin Wentian. After that, he flicked his sleeves and continued to observe the runic network diagram of the ancient passageway.

Xiao Lengyue's expression was much more unsightly compared to before. She frowned and stared ahead as though she was thinking of something. However, right now she only heard Qin Wentian speaking in a low voice beside her, "Since there is a passageway, there must be a way in for sure. However, I'm also certain that there's no one in the City of Ancient Emperors who can unravel that diagram. If we want to enter, we can only try it out, moving on the passageway step by step, allowing the runic diagram to pull us in, thereby causing a transformation to occur. As to how the runic inscriptions would transform, I can't be certain. But if we want to enter the palace, this is the only method left."

Xiao Lengyue turned, her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as she asked, "Are you sure?"

"There should already be people who tried this method before." Qin Wentian replied.

Xiao Lengyue stared into Qin Wentian's eyes as she nodded, "Indeed, those who stepped on the ancient passageway in the past were all absorbed within because of the transformations caused by the divine inscriptions. We don't even know if they are still living or have already died. From this point, we can see that your conjecture is right."

"Lengyue, don't believe this guy so easily. He's merely a seventh-level ascendant and his life and death is not important. If you encounter danger, the consequences would be unimaginable." Xia Qianhan cautioned Xiao Lengyue. Qin Wentian's idea was too risky.

"Since you don't dare to take a risk, why don't we just return? Why would you want to waste time talking about entering the emperor palace? Could it be that there won't be any dangers in there?" Qin Wentian sarcastically shot back. Xia Qianhan's eyes narrowed, "You better mind your tone."

"If you don't need me here, I shall take my leave now." Qin Wentian stared at Xiao Lengyue. This Xia Qianhan had never given him respect since the beginning and he couldn't be bothered with him as well. Qin Wentian has a clear estimation of himself, Xiao Lengyue was a supreme beauty and ranked #6 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, the daughter of the Xiao Emperor. How would she fall for him? Before this, she invited him into the Xiao Sect solely because of his abilities in divine inscriptions.

However, how about this Xia Qianhan? He didn't have a clear estimation of himself at all. He felt that Qin Wentian wasn't qualified to be beside Xiao Lengyue but most probably, he himself in Xiao Lengyue's heart, was also nothing much. Xiao Lengyue didn't even put the two sons of the Xuan Emperor in her eyes. Let alone him, Xia Qianhan.

“Stop fighting.” Xiao Lengyue unhappily stated. “Let’s wait a few more days to see if the others can unravel this.”

Xia Qianhan didn’t say anything, he merely coldly glanced at Qin Wentian. There were many experts here who wanted to unravel the diagram yet as time passed by, nobody managed to do so.

However, these geniuses present all had patience, they didn’t mind spending time, trying again and again. Qin Wentian sat alone in a spot to cultivate quietly. He already knew he wouldn’t be able to unravel this divine inscriptions diagram, so he couldn’t be bothered to waste his time.

One mistake would cause countless transformations to the inscriptions. That would only lead to death. As for what transformations would occur, he can only understand after observing them with his own eyes.

“Qin Wentian.” At this moment, Xiao Lengyue appeared beside him. Qin Wentian opened his eyes, only to see Xiao Lengyue saying, “After so many days, these people show no signs of advancement at all. Seems like you are correct, I will believe you but do you dare to risk it?”

“I believe since the emperor palace exists, there would surely be a way to enter.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Good. In that case, I will follow after you.” Xiao Lengyue smiled. Just a slight smile of hers already contained boundless charm. Qin Wentian stood up, his silhouette flickered towards the passageway. Xia Qianhan turned to Xiao Lengyue, “Lengyue, are you sure you want to take the risk?”

“Since we are already here, we might as well test it out. My members of the Xiao Sect, if there are any who wants to retreat, you can feel free to do so. Come with me only if you are willing to take the risk.” Xiao Lengyue stepped out, each of her steps were filled with determination. Even a female dared to take the risk, how could the other geniuses of the Xiao Sect choose to retreat? They exchanged glances and shared a laugh before following after Xiao Lengyue.

Qin Wentian walked past Xuan Xing. Xuan Xing inclined his head and stared at them and a moment later, he only saw Qin Wentian directly stepping onto the ancient passageway.

“What?! Is he courting death?” Xuan Xing laughed. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian’s foot had already landed on the runic diagram. Instantly, a buzzing sound rang out as a terrifying energy gushed forth. The ancient passageway started to twist about, as though it will soon collapse.

Although Xiao Lengyue was prepared in her heart, she was still stunned when she saw this. However the next moment, she saw Qin Wentian's body being 'absorbed' into the passageway. Steeling her heart, she sprinted forward, and stepped onto the passageway as well, together with Qin Wentian.

"Let's go." The Xiao Sect's members all stepped within, allowing the ancient passageway to absorb them.

"Have they all gone mad?" A dazzling light gleamed in Xuan Xing's eyes. After that he actually commanded, "Members of the Twin Stars Alliance, follow me in as well."

His personality was such, he was unwilling to lose out to others. And given his attainments in divine inscriptions, he also faintly sensed that Qin Wentian's words had a possibility of being right. There should be a way in, and seeing Xiao Lengyue daring to take the risk, how could he still choose to retreat?

Since there's someone leading, taking full brunt of the danger, the courage of everyone was boosted. Especially so when they saw Xiao Lengyue, the supreme beauty leading the way. The various geniuses naturally wouldn't choose to retreat now. Hence all of them stepped into the twisting passageway and an instant later, they felt as though the sky and earth turned topsy-turvy, like they were being buried within. However, just a moment later, they saw weak flickers of flames around the walls, illuminating the place they were transported to. The geniuses studied their surroundings and to their surprise, they found out that they seemed to have entered some sort of underground palace.

"Qin Wentian, you are correct." Xiao Lengyue's beautiful eyes shone with sharpness as she stared at her surroundings. The true way to reach the emperor palace wasn't the ancient passageway out in the open but underneath it instead. The walls of this underground palace were engraved with complex runic diagrams which were extremely vast. Up ahead, was a stretch of darkness, there seemed to be no end to this passageway.

"Your luck is pretty good." Xuan Xing naturally wasn't willing to admit Qin Wentian managed to spot this earlier than him.

But at this moment, Xuan Xing's body suddenly flickered as he dashed forth, rushing towards a certain direction. Not only him, several of the experts also rushed out, including Qin Wentian.

“SCRAM!” Xuan Xing roared in rage. He stomped on the ground as divine inscriptions appeared, forming into a diagram that radiated a terrifying light as a baleful ferocious beast lunged out of it, tearing its way ahead.

Qin Wentian mirrored his move, a wind roc came out of the runic diagram he summoned, rising with the wind, smashing towards the wall ahead of him.

“What are they snatching?” Xiao Lengyue frowned, instantly understanding that these people were trying to snatch something. All those who rushed forth were geniuses that were proficient in divine inscriptions.

“Making his own decisions without consulting you.” Xia Qianhan stated. “Lengyue, this person can’t be trusted.”

Xiao Lengyue stared ahead. Right now she understood that the runic diagrams engraved here are all made of extremely powerful divine inscriptions. All the geniuses who were proficient in divine inscriptions were all summoning their own inscriptions to collide with them.

Qin Wentian borrowed the speed of the wind roc he summoned, causing his speed to explosively rise. However, Xuan Xin roared in rage, “YOU DARE?!”

After yelling, he directly blasted out a palm imprint, wanting to attack Qin Wentian.

But Qin Wentian already arrived before the wall. His palms pressed onto the wall, causing a brilliant light to flash as a picture scroll appeared, the information directly gushing into his sea of consciousness. Behind him, the attacks from the other experts arrived. Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc once more and sped away, causing the numerous attacks to land on nothing but his shadow.

“I’ve acquired the map of this place, why are you all standing around and not helping yet?!” Qin Wentian roared to the Xiao Sect. His body sped forth with rapid speed and upon hearing his words, Xiao Lengyue and her cronies swiftly followed, rushing in Qin Wentian’s direction. A terrifying freezing energy gushed forth from her, as her palms stretched outwards. It was so powerful that it caused the other geniuses present to freeze for a moment as they shivered.

However, Xuan Xing continued pursuing, rushing towards Qin Wentian. His eyes gleamed with a dazzling astral light before he closed his eyes and opened them once again. After this instant, the

runic diagrams here could no longer hide the truth from his eyes, he was able to see everything. Stepping out, he blasted an overwhelming might backwards, wanting to obstruct Xiao Lengyue!

“Mystic Eyes!” Xiao Lengyue froze. Qin Wentian was in terrible danger!

Chapter 906: Ancient Emperor Yi

Every step Xuan Xing took was like the dance of dragons and snakes. A powerful force blasted out, not consuming any of his energy. He was purely using the runic diagrams in the underground palace to issue attacks.

Xuan Xing has refined his eyes, this pair of mystic eyes were able to see through all divine inscriptions and considering his high level of attainments, he would be able to borrow the aid from the attack-type runic diagrams that were engraved here.

When Qin Wentian sped frenziedly ahead, he could feel the towering might blasting towards him from his back. He didn't hesitate and directly moved onto a runic diagram on the ground as he stomped down. Abruptly, that diagram shone with resplendent light, forming an indestructible dazzling armor around him.

Turning back, he blasted out with his fist. His armor was embedded with powerful divine inscriptions and every punch he blasted out was like the roaring of devils, filled with an inconceivable might. Terrifying rumbling sounds shook the entire underground palace, echoing endlessly. The quaking of the earth made everyone present feel that this underground palace would fall apart any second.

“Divine inscriptions armor.” Xuan Xing's countenance turned incomparably ugly. So the reason why Qin Wentian kept speeding ahead was because he saw this thing from afar, and because he was the first who reached here, he gained the right to activate the resplendent armor. Right now, Qin Wentian's entire body was shining with a dazzling light that radiated in all four directions while an unexcelled aura gushed forth from it.

Numerous figures sped over, trapping Qin Wentian within a circle. The people of the Twin Stars Alliance and the other geniuses here all understood that this underground palace had a very high possibility of being the true passageway. Since Qin Wentian acquired the map, it was naturally of paramount importance to corner him.

“Hand it over.” Xuan Xing moved forward, a terrifying flood dragon suddenly manifested as it wrenched its maw wide, wanting to devour Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian coldly laughed. With a wave of his hand, he pressed down on a runic diagram as a heaven-shaking slash cleaved down from the heavens, aiming for the flood dragon. The two collided, falling apart into pieces.

“What a high level of attainment in divine inscriptions. Although he doesn’t have the mystic eyes, he can still easily activate any runic diagrams in here, able to control their power.” Everyone stared at Qin Wentian. This person was like a tiger who had grown wings, he was completely in his element in the underground palace, and his strength was much stronger than before.

“Xuan Xing, isn’t it a little inappropriate for you to act against a member of my Xiao Sect in such a manner?” Xiao Lengyue walked out. Although she was clad in a fiery hot luxuriously tight-fitting red robe, right now only a sense of extreme chill could be felt emanating from her. Everyone couldn’t help but to shiver.

“This person you invited is truly gusty.” Xuan Xing gave a cold smile to Qin Wentian. “Since the map is on his person, how about making him lead the way while we follow behind him?”

“Sure.” Xiao Lengyue nodded, she didn’t reject the proposal. If they could find the access point and gain entry to the emperor palace, the strength of their Xiao Sect was the strongest among all those groups present here. How would she fear anything? On the contrary in this underground palace that was full of runic diagrams, they were at a disadvantage.

“Qin Wentian you lead the way.” Xiao Lengyue stepped forth, moving to the back of Qin Wentian as she transmitted her voice, “Well done!”

Qin Wentian smiled. He then moved out. This underground palace was very vast, and felt like an emperor’s tomb. Not only was there an ancient air, there was a sinister and mysterious feeling in the atmosphere.

Before them, the road split into quite a few pathways and each entrance emitted an air of mystery.

“Which one?” Xiao Lengyue asked.

“This path.” Qin Wentian pointed to a certain path as he continued. Everyone followed him but the moment they stepped into the entrance, an extremely frosty wind gusted, causing everyone to feel their entire body trembling.

This place seemed to be like a gigantic cavern. There were stone walls and ramparts all around, as though they were in the middle of a mountain. However, these stone walls were uneven and bumpy, and the road ahead was in an irregular shape that continuously extended outwards.

No one spoke, all of them were silent with solemn expressions. If this place was really the pathway leading to the emperor palace, they might encounter danger at any moment. They couldn’t help but to be cautious.

And at this moment, their steps abruptly stopped. Their eyes were fixed ahead as all of them froze. There were actually several corpses ahead of them. Not only that, some of these corpses were still in perfect condition, seemingly as though they were still alive.

“This...” The hearts of everyone trembled. Right ahead, there was a mysterious ancient stone rampart with boundless runic inscriptions on it. It was extremely complex.

Xiao Lengyue’s silhouette flickered, arriving at one of the corpse in perfect condition. The skin of this corpse was like jade, shining with a luster. There was no way ordinary people would have such perfect skin but clearly, this body had no signs of life. They were already dead, but there was no way to tell how long they have been dead for.

“At the very least, this person was an immortal-foundation expert.” Xiao Lengyue’s gaze froze.

She slowly stepped away, arriving before another corpse. The robes of this corpse were torn and tattered with signs of its bones showing. However, there were mysterious runes inscribed on the bone that contained traces of the great dao. It emanated power that was extremely terrifying.

“Rune bone... seems like this corpse reached the immortal king level before its death.” Shock painted Xiao Lengyue’s face. Before his death, this person was surely an immortal king. Even after his death, his cultivation condensed into runes that were inscribed onto his bones, transforming them into treasures that contained formidable law energy.

In this place, there are many corpses. Even immortal kings were among them, but all of them eventually died here.

“What did you get exactly? Is that really a map?” At this moment, a cold voice rang out. Xuan Xing’s mystic eyes stared at Qin Wentian, radiating a coldness. He wouldn’t believe anyone easily, let alone a stranger like Qin Wentian. Before this, they noticed that the runic diagram on that particular stone wall felt extremely special and seemed to be moving about unceasingly. Hence, this was the reason why all of the divine inscriptionists present wanted to seize it for themselves earlier. But as to whether the picture scroll Qin Wentian eventually obtained was a map or not, only he knew the truth of it.

The one who said it was a map earlier, was also none other than Qin Wentian himself.

Xiao Lengyue’s eyes turned to Qin Wentian as sharpness gleamed within. Evidently, she was getting suspicious. Only Qin Wentian alone knew the truth. Was what he obtained truly a map of this place?

“Qin Wentian tell me the truth. Was what you acquired earlier truly a map of this underground palace? The main point is where are we now exactly? Where is the end point?” Xiao Lengyue transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. Because of Xuan Xing’s words, Xiao Lengyue started to doubt Qin Wentian.

“This pathway is a dead end, the thing you acquired earlier is clearly not a map.” At this moment a voice rang out. The gaze of the crowd turned to the stone rampart ahead only to see a genius from their group standing there, looking at an immobile body sitting far in front of him. It was actually a corpse that had died long ago.

Xiao Lengyue’s beautiful eyes gleamed with an unknown emotion. After which, her silhouette flickered and the others also moved towards that person. Following his gaze, they saw that on the stone wall in front of the corpse, there was a line of words engraved there.

“Several tens of thousands of years, pondering about a countless number of endings. Even so, I failed to anticipate that I’ll be trapped here, which led to my death after the limit of my lifespan expired.”

This row of words could stir the heart, filling everyone with a sense of coldness when they gazed at it. They felt every atom of their bodies had frozen solid. This corpse was trapped here for tens of thousands of years?

This corpse had imagined a countless number of scenarios, yet he failed to anticipate that he would be trapped to the death here. What a terrifying number was this? There was a high chance that this was an immortal king before his death. But because his lifespan was up, he died trapped within this underground palace.

Even immortal kings were trapped here, what about them?

One after another cold gazes landed onto Qin Wentian as their killing intent gushed forth. In fact, even experts from the Xiao Sect were doing the same thing.

If it wasn't for Qin Wentian wanting to come in, they wouldn't have taken the risk. Qin Wentian led the way into here, leading them all into doom.

In that case, the picture scroll Qin Wentian received earlier, might truly not be any map. There was no such thing at all.

Xiao Lengyue's face was ice cold. Qin Wentian lied to her.

“Why don't you guys finish reading the words?” Qin Wentian spoke. Naturally, everyone had already finished reading. There was another line of words underneath which stated, “Ancient Emperor Yi, how can I comprehend the abstruse mystery of this place?”

The killing intent gushing forth from everyone was extremely terrifying. All of them were glaring coldly at Qin Wentian. Even immortal kings died in here and they were all led here by him.

“You guys wanted to enter the emperor palace so I led all of you into it. This really is the pathway. And now, we can also confirm the fact that this emperor palace is indeed the one constructed by an ancient emperor character. What's laughable is that all of you are also heaven chosen of the immortal realms yet after making your own choices, following me in willingly, you are now all shifting your rage onto me after realizing that we may be trapped here? What an irony.”

Qin Wentian coldly laughed, “I don't think I've forced anyone of you to follow me in here, right?”

Although Qin Wentian put it this way, the killing intent didn't lessen. Xia Qianhan's countenance was extremely cold. “Lengyue, I've already told you that we can't trust this man so easily. Now that he led us into this forbidden area, he should die for it.”

“But he is right. This is indeed the passageway to the emperor palace. If we can unravel the mystery here, we might be able to get an ancient inheritance.” Xiao Lengyue spoke. “I’m sure all of you have heard about Ancient Emperor Yi.”

The eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness. If they saw the words ‘Ancient Emperor Yi’ before this, they would all go crazy with happiness. But now, they only felt dread and fear after knowing the fact that even immortal kings had died in here.

“We naturally heard of him before. Ancient Emperor Yi was someone who once unified the immortal realms in the past. It’s rumored that in this particular layer of sky (there are 33 skies, 1 sky = 1 immortal realm), there were a number of times that it had been completely unified before. Ancient Emperor Yi is precisely one of the rare few who had accomplished a unification, his accomplishments shocking the people then and now. Who would have thought that his palace was actually within the City of Ancient Emperors. If this news were to be spread out, it would surely cause a great commotion.” Someone replied.

“The City of Ancient Emperors is a special dimension independent of any of the immortal realms. It’s extremely mysterious and without permission, even immortal kings and emperors will find it tough to enter. I heard that in the past, there were traces of ancient emperors inheritances being found here. Now that I personally see the name of Ancient Emperor Yi appearing in this place, it only makes everything even more mysterious.” Although Xiao Lengyue felt panic in her heart, she could still maintain a clear-headed mind.

“If we can really gain that heaven-shaking art inheritance left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi...” Xiao Lengyue continued to murmur, her words causing many of the hearts of those geniuses present who have heard about Ancient Emperor Yi before to tremble.

Legend has it that Ancient Emperor Yi’s secret heaven-shaking art has already been lost to the world for an incomparably long time. There was a high possibility that this secret art was also the reason why these immortal kings appeared here. Sadly, not only did they fail to get the inheritance, all of them ended up dying in here.

So now that they are in this place...is this a blessing or a catastrophe?

Chapter 907: God’s Hand

Everyone went silent. They were all descendants of immortal kings and emperors and naturally, many of them have heard of the legends regarding those ancient emperor characters before.

They all knew that in this vast immortal realm, there were a few world-shaking immortal emperors who once appeared. These people managed to unify the entire immortal realm under them, standing at the peak, becoming a true emperor that ruled for tens of thousands of eras.

Emperor Yi was precisely one of these legendary people. And just as in line with the runic diagrams in his emperor palace, Emperor Yi was an immortal emperor that was extremely skilled in divine inscriptions, having an extremely profound understanding of them, leading to him being able to create a secret divine art.

There had always been rumors saying that, whoever managed to get his inheritance, would be the one that has the opportunity to reign supreme in the immortal realms.

“How could it be so easy to obtain the heaven-shaking art of Emperor Yi? Even immortal kings were trapped here to their death let alone us. In addition, even if his legacy was placed in front of us, who dares to say that he would be able to cultivate it?” Someone asked, his words causing the hearts of the people here to sink again.

What was a heaven-shaking art? A supreme power that could tyrannically suppress all other innate techniques underneath the heavens. Given how grand the immortal realms are, those techniques and arts that could have the claim of ‘heaven-shaking,’ are all things that even immortal emperors desire to possess. Even if that secret art were to appear before them, it would surely be extremely difficult to comprehend and cultivate. If it was so easy, the secret art wouldn’t have become lost in the first place.

“The secret art Emperor Yi was famed for... it should be the God’s Hand right?” Xiao Lengyue spoke in a low voice. The hearts of everyone trembled slightly, indeed, the secret art of Emperor Yi was none other than the God’s Hand. Just hearing this name would give rise to countless imaginations regarding its power. However, nobody knew what the God’s Hand is and there was no one who had ever seen how terrifying the attacks that utilized this secret art could be. Could it really shatter the heavens and earth, containing boundless might?

“Yes the secret art is named God’s Hand. But now, were we not discussing precisely what was the thing this guy obtained exactly?” Xuan Xing pointed his hand towards Qin Wentian, he had never considered letting him get away.

Qin Wentian frowned. He stared at Xuan Xing, “I’ve already said that was a map.”

“Hmph, the info has already been transmitted to your mind. I don’t believe you.” Xuan Xing coldly snorted.

“You also know that it has been transmitted into my mind. You don’t believe me? Could it be that you want to dig the info out from my mind?” Qin Wentian replied just as coldly.

“Why not? If you don’t hand it over, you will definitely die here today.” Xuan Xing stepped forth, the people of the Twin Stars Alliance all surrounded Qin Wentian, causing the pressure in the atmosphere to reach a frightening level.

“The important thing now is to find a way out. There’s no need for a fight to happen between us.” Xiao Lengyue icily stated.

“Lengyue. Before this, he lied to us saying he obtained a map. Maybe, it’s because he wanted us to help him. Why must you interfere now that people want to kill him?” Xia Qianhan who stood at the side also spoke up.

“Let me say it again. That information I acquired was the map of this underground palace. The ancient passageway we entered lead to a total of five smaller pathways. This is one of them. And earlier if it wasn’t for all the divine inscriptionists here acting to seize that item, I wouldn’t have acted as well. In fact, that map was completely useless, only allowing us to see the whole picture clearer. If not, why do you think those immortal kings who came here in the past didn’t take it away?”

Qin Wentian spoke in a loud voice, his words causing the others to freeze. Qin Wentian’s words were logical too. That picture scroll was in the first area, inside the runic diagrams and no one in the past had sought to take it away. There was a high possibility it’s only a common guiding map of the underground palace.

“I’ll take care of you when we return.” Xuan Xing pointed at Qin Wentian. “Let’s go see the other paths and try to figure out what is the mysterious secret here.”

After speaking, Xuan Xing brought the people of the Twin Stars Alliance away, preparing to explore the four other pathways.

Xiao Lengyue's brows furrowed tightly. After that she spoke in a low voice, "Even immortal kings were trapped and died in here. If we want to find a way to exit, that's nothing but a fool's dream. We should study this place meticulously and see what secrets are contained within here exactly."

"Qin Wentian, you are proficient in divine inscriptions. It's rumored that Ancient Emperor Yi himself was also a terrifying grandmaster in the dao of divine inscriptions. There are so many runic diagrams engraved here in the underground palace, I think you can try to study from them and see if there's a runic diagram that can act as a key, opening up the pathway leading to the palace." Xiao Lengyue spoke to Qin Wentian.

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. He studied the surroundings of the cavern, no matter if it was the stone rampart in front of him, or the stone ceilings above him, there were countless runic diagrams engraved there. The runic diagrams contained several singular divine inscriptions but they could converge together at will. To divine inscriptionists, this place was a treasure trove, filled with a countless number of inscriptions suitable for all manner of things.

But this treasure trove seemed somewhat lackluster when compared to the astounding legends of Ancient Emperor Yi. Hence, even for those geniuses well-versed in divine inscriptions, they didn't really pay any attention to the runic diagrams when they saw them earlier.

Qin Wentian contemplated for a long time but a hint of despair seeped into his heart. In this place, there was nothing else other than divine inscriptions. There seemed to be no way out.

A few hours later, Xiao Lengyue walked towards Qin Wentian and asked, "Any discoveries?"

"No." Qin Wentian shook his head. It was him who brought Xiao Lengyue into this place. From her beautiful eyes, he actually saw no traces of anger. This made Qin Wentian somewhat astonished, this Xiao Lengyue had an extraordinary temperament.

"I'll go around and take a look." Qin Wentian spoke. Xiao Lengyue nodded, "Let me accompany you then, in case Xuan Xing tries anything funny."

After speaking, she didn't wait for Qin Wentian's opinion and stepped ahead to lead the way.

Qin Wentian stared at her back view for a moment before following after.

Silence was everywhere inside the underground palace, the only sounds were the constant echoing of footsteps. Xiao Lengyue turned her head and flashed a smile. That smile was so mesmerizing that it could hook the souls of men away.

“Do you think we will be like those immortal kings, trapped here until our lifespan expires?” Xiao Lengyue suddenly asked.

“I won’t think about such things.” Qin Wentian replied. “I will only think about how we might exit this place.”

“You are very optimistic.” Xiao Lengyue giggled. “These immortals established their immortal bodies, and even in death, decay couldn’t touch them. If we die after we reach the end of our lifespans, we would only become a pile of bones. No matter how beautiful I am now, I would surely be very ugly at that time.”

After speaking, a bitter smile appeared on her face, as though in self-mockery.

Qin Wentian didn’t reply to that. The two of them continued quietly walking forward, coming to the location that led to the split of the five pathways. Xiao Lengyue stood beside him and smiled, “The picture scroll earlier, was it truly only the map of this underground palace?”

“Yes, I have no reason to lie to you.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“I trust you.” Xiao Lengyue smiled. “Let’s go and take a look at the other pathways.”

Qin Wentian cast a deep glance at Xiao Lengyue’s back, feeling a wave of coldness in his heart. Did Xiao Lengyue really trust him?

If she trusted him, why would she accompany him intentionally and even flashing him such a radiant smile before asking that question again?

Although Xiao Lengyue’s performance seemed very natural, Qin Wentian was no longer an ignorant youth. How could he not see through her? This Xiao Lengyue was more terrifying than he imagined, and her scheming mind made him feel a wave of coldness in his heart.

Did Xiao Lengyue truly not have a trace of vengeance considering that it was him who brought her into this forbidden ground?

Qin Wentian continued following after Xiao Lengyue, both of them thinking about their own matters in their hearts but not knowing the thoughts of the other.

This pathway they were at resembled the one before completely, there was nothing unusual. And at the end of the pathway, there were also several corpses.

Next, for the third pathway, fourth pathway and fifth pathway, everything was the same. This discovery made the geniuses here feel even more panic. Was there really no way out from here?

Were they destined to die here?

After some days, the minds of these geniuses were breaking down. What ancient emperor that unified the immortal realms, what secret art that could shake the heavens, they had already forgotten about these things. Right now, they wanted nothing more than to leave here.

Although a few days of time was nothing to them as people of their levels would often cultivate a few years worth of time in one sitting, this place was different. They were truly facing the threat of death, if they couldn't find the exit, their death was assured. Every moment that passed by was extremely agonizing for them.

Their jittery emotions, stacked upon each other day after day. And after one month, even Xiao Lengyue could no longer maintain her previous expression. Right now, her face was like ten-thousand-year-old ice, so cold that it fills the hearts of those who looked at her with fright.

Not only for those currently trapped in the underground palace. In the outside world around the ancient passageway, many experts gathered there. Among them were many experts from the Xiao Sect, as well as the Twin Stars Alliance. There was a young man within the crowd that was extremely conspicuous. He stood in the midst of the crowd, exuding an extraordinary aura, giving off the feeling that he was head and shoulders above the rest. His face also bore a great deal of similarity to Xuan Xing.

This young man was none other than Xuan Xing's elder brother, Xuan Yang – the other alliance leader of the Twin Stars Alliance, an expert ranked #4 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

“Xuan Xing has already entered that place for a month.” Xuan Yang coldly spoke. The others around him could also sense the coldness radiating from him.

“Mhm, Xiao Lengyue and the others as well.” Someone replied. The daughter of the Xiao Emperor, Xiao Lengyue, actually went missing. They had all entered the ancient passageway but nobody knew if they were still alive or dead. If all of them died...the thought of this filled the hearts of everyone here with dread as they shivered.

“Lengyue...” Among the experts of the Xiao Sect, there was also a figure exuding magnificence through the generations. He stared ahead, the expression on his face as sharp as swords. His gaze then turned to two people not far away from him and they were none other than Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen.

“Your friend brought Lengyue into that forbidden ground. If something happens to her, I want you guys to die as well.” That young man coldly spoke, his words causing Jun Mengchen’s eyes to narrow as he stared at him.

“A bunch of retards.” Little Rascal lazily laid in Zi Qingxuan’s embrace. Staring at the lazy expression on Little Rascal’s face, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen knew that no dangers had befallen Qin Wentian.

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At a random particle world boundlessly far away... an old man stood atop an ancient peak with an extremely cold-looking younger man beside him. Both of them were staring ahead, and there was a young man currently walking towards them.

After arriving at the side of the old man, that young man asked, “Senior, have you heard of the name Ancient Emperor Yi before?”

“I know of him. Why are you asking this?” That old man replied, feeling a little unhappy.

“I wish to know what kind of power Emperor Yi was known for?” That young man asked.

“God’s Hand. However, although the name of the secret art is ‘God’s Hand,’ the truth is that he ignited the entirety of energy within his body in order to refine his body, fusing it with the power of

laws that were derived from runes, resulting in whenever he attacks, the power unleashed through his palm could achieve a heaven-shaking might.”

“However, God’s Hand isn’t a palm art. It is an auxiliary art that could be applied to any techniques, for to master it, one must first be proficient in runes, allowing all varieties of attacks to achieve heaven-shaking might when unleashed from his palms. This is the reason why the secret art is named ‘God’s Hand.’”

That old man replied in an indifferent tone.

Chapter 908: Giant Palm

Di Tian conversed with the old man. Qin Wentian naturally knew of their conversation. Di Tian was a true self of his, born from the Great Nirvana Immortal Art. They naturally could communicate telepathically with each other as they were originally one body. However, they wouldn’t interfere with each others path of cultivation.

Qin Wentian was still trapped in the cavern. He started to research the runic diagrams there, starting from the ones at the entrance, slowly imprinting them into his mind.

This underground palace didn’t seem to have any direct danger, but it’s existence was probably the most dangerous of all, able to trap anyone here for all eternity, until their lifespans expired.

In addition, there were no clues on how to find the exit, only the corpses of several people from the previous generations, causing people to feel their entire body turning cold at the hopelessness of the situation.

If one were to mention the word ‘clues,’ then the only thing that could possibly be of help would surely be the runic diagrams engraved all over this underground palace. Qin Wentian could only try to unravel the mystery from this angle. He had no other choice, it was either to do this or to wait for death.

Qin Wentian went to the starting point and studied the runic diagrams at the beginning step-by-step. At the same time in that faraway particle world, Di Tian was now inscribing all the runic diagrams Qin Wentian saw, using techniques to make it three-dimensional to help him research better.

His original body and Di Tian were both concurrently analysing, hoping to find some clues to unravel the underground palace's secret.

Time flowed by, Qin Wentian slowly walked about the underground palace. In front of him, Xiao Lengyue was sitting down quietly on a stone rampart. Her body contours exuded a sense of gentleness and beauty. Both her hands were hugging her chest, extremely sexy to behold but Qin Wentian had no other intentions and was merely silently observing her charm.

After some time, Xiao Lengyue finally could bear it no longer and asked, "What are you doing?"

Qin Wentian inclined his head and replied, "We can't simply wait for death here, I'm trying to see if there are any clues contained inside the runic diagrams."

A rare smile appeared on Xiao Lengyue's face. "I'm not proficient in divine inscriptions and have no way to understand the diagrams. But I truly hope that you will succeed."

"I will do my best." Qin Wentian nodded as he continued his observation. In front of him, the passageway split into five different pathways and at this moment, a shocking boom shook the air as an expert roared, "What the hell is this stone rampart? I can't even damage it the slightest."

"Don't waste your energy. This place could even trap immortal kings, if you can force your way out so easily, wouldn't those immortal kings who died be a joke?" Another person replied.

"But we can't simply wait for death here, right?" The booming sounds continued, but it was all useless. The toughness of this cavern far surpassed one's imagination. Let alone blasting a way out, it was even impossible to leave a mark on the stone walls. The effort of that expert only caused the loud booming sounds caused by the impact of his attacks to echo throughout the cavern.

As time flowed, this kind of violent behavior stacked endlessly. Qin Wentian walked to the fork and stared at the five separate pathways. There were people at all five of the pathways and everyone was coldly staring at him.

An expert slowly walked over, his aura gushing forth, filled with an intense vengeance.

As he arrived at the side of Qin Wentian, he icily stated, "Don't you feel you should pay the price for your actions?"

Several people glanced over, staring at Qin Wentian as though they were watching a drama.

Qin Wentian lifted his head, staring at the expert before him as a cold smile appeared on his face, “What price?”

“You brought all of us here to this forbidden ground, causing everyone to be trapped. Tell me, what price do you think you should pay?” The expression on that expert’s face turned malevolent as all the baleful aura he kept suppressed burst out.

“Am I acquainted with you?” Qin Wentian stared at him. “Have I ever even talked to you? Or did I force you to come in with me? Are you a despicable shithead?”

Even a man made of mud would have three points of fire in him. Being provoked again and again, how could Qin Wentian not feel any anger in his heart? Everyone followed him into this place out of their own will. But now, everyone was pointing the spearhead of blame at him? What a joke, what a wonderful joke.

“BOOM!” An aura of destruction gushed forth. That expert before him blasted out a terrifying fist of darkness, containing a corroding flame within. Just coming into contact with it in the slightest would cause the target to pay a grievous price. If one was hit directly by this punch, the person would die by rotting away, by the power of the flame of corrosion.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stomped on the ground as astral light enveloped him protectively. A fearsome gigantic battle spear materialized, stabbing out frenziedly, clashing against that punch of his opponent.

That expert roared in rage and unleashed his constellation, causing the space here to sink into total darkness as black flames of destruction danced about.

Qin Wentian took a step forward. The entire ground beneath him shone as a runic diagrams lit up, manifesting a terrifying prison below his opponent’s feet, wanting to trap him within. This prison was full of boundless golden light, and was seemingly indestructible.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian waved his hand. Terrifying long battle spears from all directions shot through space, aiming for his opponent. That expert turned ashen. Right now, this underground palace

transformed into a battlefield that was precisely designed for Qin Wentian. He could borrow the strength of divine inscriptions in the runic diagram for combat.

The constellation of that expert shone brilliantly as boundlessly dark flames of corrosion shot out in all directions. However, Qin Wentian's attacks seemed endless. With every wave of his hand, even more spears flew out, as though he wouldn't stop until everything is slaughtered.

"Puchi..." A sound rang out, a long spear penetrated the shoulder of Qin Wentian's opponent. Fresh blood instantly dyed his body red. His countenance was as pale as paper, yet the battle spears continued erupting outwards. Those spectating the battle all started to frown, Qin Wentian was able to borrow the power of the runic diagrams at his will in combat. In here, he was in his element, like a fish in water. There was completely no need for him to expend any of his energy to attack so ferociously.

The chaotic qi flow stopped. With a wave of his hand, the prison vanished. He coldly stared at his opponent, "Scram, if you act like a despicable shithead again, die."

That person's expression turned ashen. His arm clutched onto the shoulder that was penetrated by a spear. He coldly glared at Qin Wentian before turning and walking away.

Qin Wentian glanced at the experts gathered before continuing what he was doing earlier, starting from the left-most pathway and returning back to his analysis of the runic diagrams here in the underground palace.

Xuan Xing and the other geniuses present who were proficient in divine inscriptions were all doing the same thing as Qin Wentian, starting to research the runic diagrams of the underground palace. It was just like what Qin Wentian had thought, these runic diagrams were the only clue in this cavern, in order to solve the mystery, they had to try from this angle or they would only be waiting for death.

In the blink of an eye, three months passed. The emotions of those in the outside world had almost reached the peak of anxiety. The son of the Xuan Emperor and daughter of the Xiao Emperor had been missing for three months. In addition, there were also several rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings who had gone missing with them as well.

In these three months, Qin Wentian had studied all the runic diagrams within the underground palace, Di Tian inscribed all of them down in that faraway particle world he was in, studying and analysing them from a three-dimensional form. Right now, as he stared at the runic diagrams, he only felt an extreme shock in his heart.

Before him was a complete picture formed from all the runic diagrams in the underground palace. A unique shape could be seen. His original body who was trapped within there, wouldn't be able to see this clearly but after he re-arranged the divine inscription runic diagrams into a three-dimensional form, everything became much clearer.

The combined runic diagrams in the underground palace actually formed the shape of a giant palm. The five pathways which contained countless divine inscriptions took the form of five fingers and the large area before the passageway splits into five smaller pathways, took the form of a palm. As for the ancient passageway leading to the large area, it was in the form of an arm.

Right now, when Qin Wentian looked at this, a hint of understanding surfaced in his heart. He thought back to the picture scroll he acquired, so it turned out that the hint was already given the instant they entered the underground palace. What he obtained was truly a map, a map of the underground palace, which the bird's eye view of it resembled a palm.

Emperor Yi's heaven-shaking art was precisely named the God's Hand. What mysteries were hidden within exactly?

At this moment, a figure appeared before Di Tian. It was none other than the old man and as he saw the three-dimensional model, he spoke, "Why did you suddenly ask about Emperor Yi? This palm is abstruse and incredibly profound. Did your original body obtain the inheritance of Emperor Yi?"

"Not for now." Di Tian shook his head, "My original body is in a ruin left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi and after I studied and analysed all the runic diagrams in that place, it actually took the form of a palm after I replicated all the runic diagrams out here."

"Oh?" The old man had an expression of interest on his face as he smiled, "Seems like the luck of your original body isn't bad. However, the inheritance of Emperor Yi isn't going to be so easy to comprehend."

"I naturally understand this point." Di Tian nodded. The complete picture seemed to be separated into parts. Every part could be attack-type divine inscriptions and also had the ability to assemble themselves at will. Right now, all the divine inscriptions in the runic diagram were converged together, becoming something extremely complex, impossible to comprehend.

"In that case, take your time to comprehend it." That old man spoke in a faint tone before turning about and vanishing from sight. Emperor Yi's secret art, God's Hand, wasn't any attack technique

but was a type of super strong auxiliary support technique. If Di Tian had the fortune and succeeds in comprehending this, he naturally wouldn't have any complaints.

But of course, that old man could clearly tell that this palm imprint isn't the full and complete inheritance of Emperor Yi's secret art God's Hand. It might only be an entry-level inheritance.

Within the underground palace, Qin Wentian sat cross-legged, fully concentrating on the scene before Di Tian. He could naturally see through Di Tian's eyes as could Di Tian see through his. The two of them were concurrently trying to comprehend and unravel the mysteries behind this palm.

Not far away from Qin Wentian, Xiao Lengyue was still quietly sitting on the stone rampart, studying Qin Wentian's actions. Qin Wentian sat down to cultivate after walking throughout the five pathways. Could it be that he made some discoveries?

Although Xiao Lengyue's strength was high, she was not proficient in divine inscriptions. Hence, she could only depend on these divine inscriptionists here, hoping that they would find clues to unravel the mystery. If they truly succeeded, they might have a chance to head to the true emperor palace and she believed that the emperor palace they saw before in the outside world would surely exist. Also, since this underground palace existed, this must be a passageway to the true palace.

Qin Wentian's words might be correct from a certain perspective. This place was a test left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi. However, this test was extremely difficult, so difficult to the extent whereby even immortal kings lost their lives here.

Naturally, all these were just Xiao Lengyue's conjectures. As to what the real ending was like, unless the mystery of this underground palace could be unravelled, no one would know the truth!

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Note: Divine Inscriptions and Runes are two different words referring to the same thing. The author used them interchangeably through the series.

Chapter 909: Comprehending the Abstruse

Qin Wentian seemed to have entered a meditative state, completely immersed within a world of comprehension of his own.

Since he already 'drew' the palm shape out, exhibiting it in the form of a three-dimensional model, it was clearly possible that the abstruse mystery of the underground palace was hidden within this gigantic palm. If he was able to comprehend it, there was a chance for them to exit.

However, the divine inscriptions within the palm were too profound, containing boundless transformations. It was extremely hard to comprehend anything from it. Both Di Tian and himself were currently analysing it, hoping to comprehend it as fast as possible.

Right now in the underground palace, Xia Qianhan walked to the side of Xiao Lengyue as he asked, "Lengyue, there's completely no way to find the exit. Why are you still so adamant on shielding that person?"

Xiao Lengyue stared at Qin Wentian, she didn't bother to look at Xia Qianhan as she replied, "Right now, everyone is doing their best trying to think of a solution to get out. Stop thinking of such things, and so what if I vent my anger and frustrations on Qin Wentian? Would we be able to find an exit that way?"

"Well spoken." A voice drifted over. Xuan Xing slowly walked over, his eyes shining with a dazzling mysterious light. He was like Qin Wentian, and had already looked through all the runic diagrams of the underground palace. As a possessor of the mystic eyes, no divine inscriptions could escape his sight. But in this case, even if he could unravel the divine inscriptions one by one, it was still useless to unravel it one by one when compared to the perspective of the entire runic diagrams in here, he wouldn't be able to unravel the secrets within.

"However Xiao Lengyue, are you really that magnanimous? The others can say that they followed you in, but it's a fact that you were persuaded by him to enter. You don't even feel the slightest bit of vengeance?" Xuan Xing stared into Xiao Lengyue's eyes, his sharp eyes felt as though it could pierce through anything in this world.

This Xiao Lengyue was truly an extraordinary character. If he was in the place of her, there was no way he would be able to have such a calm expression on the surface, not bearing the slightest bit of hatred and even to the extent of continuing to protect Qin Wentian.

“Lengyue, say something. I can kill him for you. How about it?” Xuan Xing smiled. From the start even before they entered this place, he already had a low opinion of Qin Wentian. Let alone now, all of them were trapped inside this underground palace, the anger and hatred in his heart for Qin Wentian had already reached a boiling point.

Xiao Lengyue swept her gaze over to Xuan Xing as she spoke coldly, “There’s no need for you to bother in my matters. Why don’t you go find an exit and lead all of us out.”

“Haha! Xiao Lengyue, we are already trapped here now, why must you still be so cold and uncaring. If we really have to be trapped until we die in here, we can be considered dying together as we shared the same fate.” Xuan Xing laughed uproariously. After which, he turned and regarded Qin Wentian, his eyes flickering with a cold light. This Qin Wentian truly seemed to be very relaxed, to think that he could even cultivate at ease in such circumstances.

“If you are so free, why don’t you go and analyse the runic diagrams and see if there are any secrets hidden within?” Xiao Lengyue’s voice turned even colder. She was like a blind woman in this underground palace, the only people she could depend on were the geniuses who were proficient in divine inscriptions. This was also the reason why she still shielded Qin Wentian.

She naturally could tell that Qin Wentian’s attainments in the dao of divine inscriptions was extremely high. If a ninth-level ascendant was to fight against him here, there was a 50% probability that the ninth-level ascendant would lose. And there was already an example of that earlier.

“Hmph.” Xuan Xing snorted coldly, unravel what hidden secrets? Did Xiao Lengyue believe that he didn’t want to do so? However, there were simply no clues at all. He didn’t know where he should even start. When his gaze turned to the sea of corpses in this area, the light in his eyes when he looked at Qin Wentian grew even colder.

“Xuan Xing, do you want to...?” A few experts of the Twin Stars Alliance walked over, staring at Qin Wentian while making a slashing motion with their hands.

“No hurry, in any case we are already all trapped here. He can’t escape even if he wants to. If we kill him directly now, there would be one less person to suffer the agony of waiting with us.” Xuan Xing changed his mind, he wasn’t in that much of a hurry to kill Qin Wentian. The feeling of waiting and waiting here for their death was extremely agonizing. If he killed Qin Wentian off so early, it just meant that Qin Wentian would find relief faster.

In the days that followed, the geniuses here felt their frustrations at the max. There was no exit, no glimmer of hope at all and they couldn't even be bother to cultivate. It was useless even if they broke through to immortal foundation here as even immortal kings had died in this place. How could immortal foundation experts change anything?

This underground palace was like a devilish curse, trapping everyone within. Because no one could unravel the mysteries, the state of hearts of all of the experts here grew increasingly violent and explosive, almost to the point of being uncontrollable.

Qin Wentian continued sitting cross-legged at his location, as though he wouldn't move forever. Layers of light circulated around his body, that was the Heavenly Fiendgod Body Refinement Art in effect.

For the Heavenly Fiendgod Refinement Art, it was simply to use the energy of divine inscriptions to mold one's body. But only those who had cultivated in the Spiritual Refinement Method before could do so. After analysing the giant palm for such a long time, Qin Wentian could faintly sense a great deal of similarity with regards to both the palm model as well as the Fiendgod Body Refinement art.

However, the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art's purpose was to refine one's body while the giant palm model was more like a pure attacking force. But as he cast his thoughts in this direction of comprehension, it felt much more effective than previously. Clearly, it was a sign he was on the right track.

Also, because he cultivated the Spiritual Refinement Method before, he possessed an innate advantage.

In addition, Qin Wentian even used the principles of the Ten Thousand Laws Record, trying to understand everything better. Right now, his perception was wandering in the maze of countless divine inscriptions that made up of the giant palm and he could no longer see the different groups of divine inscriptions. Right now, as the runic light from the giant palm fell upon him, what he saw was one complete entity that possessed millions and millions of transformations, bespeaking of an unfathomably immeasurable level in divine inscriptions.

"The path of cultivation is as such... from simplicity to complexity, and returning from complexity into simplicity once more." Qin Wentian mused silently. He had already comprehend this point very long ago. All kinds of power were the same, one first had to start from the simplest basics, slowly building up into complexity but after one's comprehension reaches the peak, they had to revert the complexity back into simplicity to truly understand the essence. Once they comprehended the

essence of anything, no matter how complicated an innate technique would be, they could still instantly blast it out at full power in the span of a single thought or with a wave of a single hand.

It was simply so abstruse, regarding the comprehension of any types of power. Qin Wentian now was thinking, he hasn't even reached the level of simplicity to complexity with regards to this giant palm model. To comprehend the mysteries within, he should start from the most basic step first.

“Spiritual Refinement Method.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, he decided to discard all his previous comprehension and restart the whole process, starting from comprehending the simplest kind of divine inscriptions in the giant palm model which consisted of the runic diagrams, until the point where he can revert back from complexity into simplicity. This was the only way, it was of paramount importance to do this step-by-step. There was no shortcuts one could take.

Qin Wentian had no distractions in his heart, fully focused in his comprehension. Hence, he couldn't feel the flow of time, and wasn't able to feel the rising balefulness of the other geniuses.

Since he had something to do, he was in a state of total concentration. As for the others, because they were doing nothing, every second that passed felt like torture.

Within the underground palace, the other geniuses walked to and fro repeatedly, fully exploring the place but it was all useless. Nothing they did had any effect, there was simply no exit here.

It felt that everyone who passed by Qin Wentian, regardless of whether were they from the Twin Stars Alliance or the Xiao Sect, would all shoot a cold and venomous glance at him and as time flowed by, the coldness in their eyes intensified.

They had no way to blame themselves for their impulsiveness for choosing to follow Qin Wentian in, hence they could only push their blame onto Qin Wentian himself. This was nothing but human nature.

If looks could kill, Qin Wentian would have already died countless times.

“Xiao Lengyue, you are truly patient.” Xuan Xing came by once again, glancing at Xiao Lengyue before turning his eyes onto Qin Wentian.

Xiao Lengyue's heart trembled slightly, patience?

Her patience was diminishing by the second.

It has already been five months since they entered the underground palace. They didn't cultivate, resulting in zero improvements, and they were simply waiting with agony every single day, trying to search for a glimmer of hope but the fruitless results slowly led to despair.

"His patience is better than yours." Xiao Lengyue snorted.

Xuan Xing's sinister gaze was on Qin Wentian, he couldn't help but to admit that out of all these people, Qin Wentian's patience was the best. He still wanted to see Qin Wentian spending his days in agony, yet Qin Wentian didn't seem to feel any agony at all. He seemed to be fully immersed in a world of his own everyday, quietly cultivating as though he wasn't trapped by this place, but chose to come here purposely to cultivate instead.

Such resolution even made Xuan Xing felt some traces of jealousy.

"Is he waiting for others to find the exit for him?" Xuan Xing coldly asked.

And at this very moment, a figure stomped his way towards Qin Wentian. Upon seeing this scene, Xuan Xing frowned but an instant later, a cold smile flashed in his eyes.

Finally, there was someone who couldn't control their anger any longer.

Right now, Qin Wentian was at a critical moment, he could already separate the divine inscriptions into the different categories. He stood before the three-dimensional palm model, and stretched out his palms, causing divine inscriptions to circulate around it. Boundless divine energy appeared on the heart of his palm, flowing according to the principles of the divine inscriptions in the three-dimensional model. And in an instant, there seemed to be a variety of transformations that occurred in his palm. As long as he willed it, the divine inscriptions there could transform countless times in an instant, according to his will.

Qin Wentian then retracted his palm and continued analysing the marvelous transformations and abstruse mysteries, it was like he received a hint of enlightenment. Right now, his naked eyes alone could already see the assembly and reassembly of the divine inscriptions in the runic diagrams, the endless changes and transformations. Such a feeling was extremely profound, he wasn't able to explain it clearly if he was asked to put it in words.

However at this very moment, Qin Wentian suddenly felt a sense of crisis descending on him. His eyes abruptly snapped open, and he saw a blood-colored palm imprint blasting his way. This terrifying palm could smash one into pieces, and Qin Wentian didn't even have time to see who the attacker was.

Qin Wentian could only hurriedly gather his energy and blast out his palm in a hurried defense. Fearsome runic light shimmered around his palm, directly colliding with the blood palm imprint. However instantly, Qin Wentian was flung through the air, smashing on the stone wall behind him as a terrifying force entered and ravaged his body, causing him to groan miserably, coughing out blood as his countenance turned pale.

Inclining his head, Qin Wentian stared ahead. The commotion caused many to turn their attentions over, and all of the other people here were all looking on with cold gazes, filled with baleful intents in their heart. Xiao Lengyue was also among these people. This time around, she chose not to obstruct the attacker.

Qin Wentian's lips curled up into a cold smile. He was here trying his best to comprehend the abstruse mystery of this damnable place, these people were just milling around doing nothing, yet they wanted to vent their anger and frustrations all onto him? Right now, they even wanted to kill him off? How laughable was this?!

Chapter 910: Comprehension Completed

"Seems like you guys have really chosen to wait for your deaths," Qin Wentian coldly swept his gaze over to everyone. The aura of his attacker was extremely violent and the attacker smiled in disdain, "Even before I die, I will make sure to take your life first."

"You want my life?" A expression of ridicule appeared on Qin Wentian's face. "You guys are sitting here waiting for death. While I'm trying to comprehend the mystery of this place alone, but what's lamentable is that you bunch of trashes who have nothing to do actually wanted to vent your anger and frustrations on me. How laughable is this? If I die here, just based on you guys, you all will join me sooner or later in death."

"Stop your bragging." That person's countenance was cold. He stared at Qin Wentian and stepped out.

“Stay your hand.” A clear and melodious voice rang out. Xiao Lengyue moved forward, her beautiful eyes were staring at Qin Wentian as she asked, “Qin Wentian, you made some discoveries?”

“I’ve always been trying to unravel the abstruse mystery from the start. But what are these people doing?” Qin Wentian coldly swept his gaze onto everyone.

“Xiao Lengyue, do you truly believe his words?” Xuan Xing slowly walked up, staring at Qin Wentian. “Just with you? You are saying you can comprehend anything out of these runic diagrams? The divine inscriptions here are capable of boundless transformations. After studying them with my mystic eyes, the conclusion is that you can only unravel them one by one and there’s no way to comprehend the mystery within as a whole. What qualifications do you have to boast in front of me?”

“Frog in a well.” Qin Wentian glanced at Xuan Xing. His palm shimmered with runic light as he blasted outwards. An instant later, an incomparably gigantic and terrifying giant palm appeared in the air, containing countless divine inscriptions within that gave Xuan Xing a sense of familiarity.

“What you can’t accomplish, doesn’t mean that others cannot as well. You believed your attainments in divine inscriptions are very high and that others can’t be compared to you? That’s merely you not knowing the immensity of the heavens and earth. How short-sighted. Lamentable.” Qin Wentian mocked. Xiao Lengyue’s beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light, although she wasn’t proficient in divine inscriptions, the huge palm blasted out by Qin Wentian earlier was filled with a profoundness that also seemed familiar to her.

Xuan Xing’s expression turned heavy as he glanced sinisterly at Qin Wentian. He then spoke, “I was wondering why you are quietly cultivating here? So it turns out that the picture scroll you obtained is directly relevant to the mystery of the underground palace.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the faces of everyone changed again as they stared at Qin Wentian.

Oh yes, the map which Qin Wentian acquired earlier. Was the mystery of this place hidden within?

Qin Wentian froze for a moment before a strange smile appeared on his face. Xuan Xing’s pride was carved in his bones and from the start till now, he believed that he alone was the most outstanding. At the very least, he was at the peak among everyone here with regards to divine inscriptions. No matter what Qin Wentian said, or what facts he used to prove, Xuan Xing would just push everything to the ‘map’ as an excuse.

Qin Wentian understood that it didn't matter what he said. Smiling unconcernedly, "Just let's say that you are right. But right now, you are all waiting for death here. I'm the only one with the opportunity to find the exit. What do you all want to do?"

"You finally admitted it." Xuan Xing's body exploded with a cold killing intent as he stomped his way forward. "Hand it over."

"Very good. Seems like you have already made your choice." Qin Wentian glanced at Xuan Xing before turning his gaze onto the others. He only saw Xiao Lengyue's beautiful eyes flickering incessantly, as though she was contemplating.

"Xuan Xing, Qin Wentian is right. You are useless. Despite being proficient in divine inscriptions, you chose to wallow in misery and gave up, even thinking how to deal with Qin Wentian. He's the only one who's trying to find the exit. I won't allow you to touch him the slightest."

Xiao Lengyue expressed her stance. Xuan Xing turned and glared at her, "Are you sure you want to go against me?"

"If you want to assume so, just go ahead." Xiao Lengyue coolly replied. The people of the Xiao Sect gathered behind her and those of the Twin Stars Alliance also gathered behind Xuan Xing. A clash could breakout among the two parties any time.

"Let's wait to settle everything after the exit is found." At this moment, another person spoke, this person wasn't someone of the two powerful sects.

"Yeah, we are all trapped here, there's no point to fight in here. Do you want everyone to die here together?" Another expert spoke. It felt like everyone that was on a neutral ground, was against Xuan Xing.

"Sure, since everyone put it this way, I will give him some more time then." The genius who attacked Qin Wentian earlier stated. His gaze was still frostily cold when he stared at Qin Wentian but upon hearing his words, an expression of interest appeared on Qin Wentian's face.

After that, his lips curled up into a mocking smile. These people stepping out to speak now were doing so for his own good? Apparently not, once he found the exit, they would act like Xuan Xing

and begin to forcibly question him about what exactly the picture scroll he acquired earlier contained.

In reality, one just had to think about it a little and all would make sense. Even immortal kings died trapped in here and if that map truly contained hints of solving the mystery, how could so many still die? So, could the map really contain the secret of the underground palace? Clearly it would not. But sadly, the greed of humans had no need for any reasons, they would only believe what they hope is true. Just like Xuan Xing, he has already convinced himself beyond a doubt that Qin Wentian received a treasure earlier. If not, how could Qin Wentian accomplish something the others could not.

“That’s all to it?” Qin Wentian mockingly laughed. “I’m doing my best to find the exit, yet there’s someone wanting to kill me? After discussion, you guys came to the conclusion that it’s best not to kill me and that’s it?”

“What do you want then?” The genius who attacked spoke coldly.

Qin Wentian had a glacial smile on his face as he stared at the attacker. Pointing his finger right at him, he icily continued, “Kill this man. Or else, find the way out yourself. Don’t even think about depending on me.”

At the instant he spoke, waves of coldness gushed forth from him. Did the others think that he, Qin Wentian, had no temper?

“BOOM!” That person roared in rage, stepping forth. His aura was extremely terrifying, manifesting a fearsome pressure that bore down on Qin Wentian.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian closed his eyes as though he didn’t mind what the attacker wanted to do to him.

“STAY YOUR HAND!” Someone shouted. Numerous figures sped over, directly surrounding the attacker.

“What do all of you want to do?” That attacker roared.

“Qin Wentian, we don’t really kill people in the City of Ancient Emperors, why must you go so far?” Someone spoke.

“Have you gone blind? When he wanted to kill me earlier why didn’t you say this to him?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The aura of that attacker who was surrounded grew stronger and stronger as though he would erupt at any moment.

“Do it.” A cold voice rang out as a powerful freezing energy gushed forth. It was actually Xiao Lengyue who led and attacked first. Also, many experts of the Xiao Sect also directly acted together. Golden chains suddenly manifested from a runic diagram on the ground and bound Qin Wentian’s attacker. It was a divine inscriptionist who acted, he wanted to bind the attacker’s movement in case of any unexpected situations which would lead to even more casualties.

At this instant, the auras of everyone burst out. Even those who didn’t act earlier, decided to join in the attack as well at this moment. Decisive and ruthless indeed, that trapped attacker could only howl in futile rage. He wanted to take out his immortal weapon yet it was all too late, the attacks from the others have already blasted into him. Death was the only path remaining.

“NO!” He howled in despair. After that, boundless attacks engulfed him completely and in just an instant, a powerful genius was slain.

Qin Wentian coldly watched on, radiating a coldness. In front of true benefits, to heck with the rules saying that one can’t be killed here. Once these people bared their fangs, they were all extremely terrifying. He couldn’t help but to think about himself, these people believed that he obtained a treasure earlier and in that case, what would happen to him if they exited this place?

“Qin Wentian, be at ease and help us find the exit. Since you are of my Xiao Sect, I naturally won’t let anything happen to you.” At this moment, Xiao Lengyue spoke. Her tone was filled with many intentions as if she was hinting at something.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. He could roughly guess Xiao Lengyue’s intentions.

Qin Wentian walked to another area, and after sweeping his gaze to the others, he sat down cross-legged once more, before sinking into a state of complete focus.

He believed that after that one time, there won’t be any more that would dare to act against him. At the very least before they exit this underground palace, no one would be foolish enough to dig their own grave.

Xiao Lengyue and the others stared at Qin Wentian, each harboring a scheme in their hearts. Xuan Xing glanced at Xiao Lengyue, instantly understanding her intentions. Most likely, this Xiao Lengyue would protect Qin Wentian even after leaving this place.

Qin Wentian and Di Tian, the two of them were seeking comprehension regarding the giant palm simultaneously. But how could something left behind by an Ancient Emperor be so easily unravelled? Time flowed by and another month passed. Today, Qin Wentian finally gained another bit of enlightenment. God's Hand, or to better put it, he finally understood somewhat the true intent of God's Hand.

However, he chose to continue to remain in that state of concentration until several days later. Today, Qin Wentian's eyes abruptly opened as he spoke in a low voice, "I understand now."

Instantly, the gazes of everyone shot over and focused on Qin Wentian.

"Qin Wentian unravelled the secret of the underground palace?" Xiao Lengyue sped over, arriving before Qin Wentian. Her beautiful eyes flickered uncontrollably, they have been trapped here for half a year and their emotions could very well be imagined. They have been bottling up and suppressing their frustrations again and again and finally, they saw a glimmer of hope in Qin Wentian.

Right now, a single sentence of Qin Wentian stirred the hearts of everyone present.

"Are you sure?" Xiao Lengyue's voice trembled involuntarily.

"Maybe, but I must try first before I can tell." Qin Wentian spoke, causing gleams of sharpness to flicker in the eyes of everyone.

"Do it then." Xiao Lengyue spoke.

Qin Wentian stood up and stared at the others. "It's too difficult for me to do this alone. I hope all divine inscriptionists in here can aid me together and cause all the runic diagrams in this place to light up.

"You are saying to activate all the divine inscriptions in this underground palace?" Xuan Xing walked over, staring at Qin Wentian as he asked. "Are you sure this won't cause a disaster to us?"

“I said it before, you know nothing.” Qin Wentian coldly stared at Xuan Xing. “You can choose to believe me or not. If no one is willing to aid me, forgive me for not being able to help. You guys go think of your own methods to exit this place.”

“You...” Xuan Xing pointed his finger at Qin Wentian. Anger gushed forth in palpable waves from him as he coldly spoke. “Alright, we will do as you asked.”