

Ancient GM 911

Chapter 911: Stone Monument in the Emperor Palace

The geniuses in the underground palace, the strongest two powers among them... the Xiao Sect and the Twin Stars Alliance. Xiao Lengyue supports Qin Wentian and now, Xuan Xing had no objections as well. Since this was the case, the others wouldn't object too. After all, all of them wanted to exit this place.

This was a forbidden ground, although there was no direct danger, it can still trap immortal kings until their life expired. Right now, Qin Wentian was probably the only one who could bring them out. Although this was only a possibility, they can only try it, hoping for the best.

“All the divine inscriptionists come out. Also, you have to be a divine inscriptionist that's capable of seeing through the divine inscription runic diagrams of the underground palace.” Qin Wentian spoke. He can be considered one and Xuan Xing another. After that, more and more inscriptionists walked out. To them, unraveling wasn't that difficult, they were all able to see the transformations within.

“Okay, just six of us is enough.” Qin Wentian nodded. Qin Wentian nodded and after that, he pointed to the five pathways and spoke, “The five of you, each of you choose a pathway and I want you to light up all the runic diagrams one by one respectively. Since all of you understand divine inscriptions, you naturally would know which position would be the safest to stand in. As for the others, just split into five groups and follow the five of them.

“What about you?” Xuan Xing stared at Qin Wentian as he questioned.

“For this underground palace, if you view it from a bird's eye view, you will realize that it's a picture of a giant palm. The five pathways takes the shape of the five fingers and the place we are in now, is the heart of the palm. I will be responsible for this place.” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing everyone to blink. Now that they heard it, this place truly seemed to resemble a palm, it was just because they were trapped within earlier and they had not sensed it.

“Why are you the one responsible for the heart of the palm area?” Xuan Xing coldly asked.

“If you are sure you know what to do, you can take my position.” Qin Wentian did a gesture of invitation with clear mockery in his eyes. Xuan Xing stared at Qin Wentian with enmity, but he could only snort coldly in response.

“Those of the Xiao Sect will be with you.” Xiao Lengyue spoke.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded. After which, he walked to the center of the area. Xiao Lengyue and those of the Xiao Sect followed, while the other experts followed the five other divine inscriptionists.

After everyone was in position, Qin Wentian started to trigger the runic diagram beneath his feet, causing the singular-unit divine inscriptions to light up one after another.

However, his eyes were closed. He basically didn’t even need his eyes. Each and every runic diagram was already imprinted in his mind and in fact, he could even clearly copy and reproduce each runic diagram. It naturally wasn’t a problem for him to trigger these divine inscriptions with his eyes closed.

Little by little, the entire underground palace started to light up. The glow radiating forth from the divine inscriptions grew increasingly resplendent. A terrifying might shimmered in and out of existence and the moment it was triggered to explode, a world-shaking destructive power would gush out.

“The power of divine inscriptions are truly marvelous. The light emitted from these different kinds of divine inscriptions are actually from the same source. This should be what father meant when he said that the myriad of all things converged back to one. Regardless of what divine inscriptions, at the very end they can all be combined.” Xiao Lengyue mused silently. Researching divine inscriptions can easily delay one’s cultivation. Hence, a majority of stellar martial cultivators chose to increase their strength the quickest way by focusing only on cultivation, ignoring divine inscriptions. However, truly powerful divine inscriptionists were respected by all.

When all the runic diagrams lit up, the geniuses here inclined their heads and stared above in the air. Golden runic light could be seen illuminating every spot of this underground palace. No...to better put it, not this underground palace. It was as Qin Wentian said, now that everything was lit up, the shape of this place was that of a giant palm. With the golden runic light outlining the curve of the palm, it felt as though this place was created after a giant palm blasted downwards.

“Can we exit just like this?” Many wondered. Although Qin Wentian thought of this idea, how could those immortal kings who were trapped here for over tens of thousands of years not think of

the same thing? There should be people proficient in divine inscriptions among them as well. And even if no one among them knew divine inscriptions, given their comprehension abilities, it wouldn't be too difficult for them to comprehend lightning up this entire underground palace. But why then did they still die in here?

Evidently, just doing this was insufficient.

Qin Wentian's eyes were tightly closed. His perception gushed out and started to control the flow of the divine inscriptions. Along with his guidance, the entire divine inscriptions in the underground palace started to circulate. Qin Wentian kick-started them, and soon after they started to circulate in a flow of their own volition and finally, a surge of terrifying aura gushed forth amidst a terrifying rumbling sound as the entire underground palace started to shake.

"He really accomplished it." Xiao Lengyue stared at Qin Wentian with a dazzling light flashing through her beautiful eyes. Even immortal kings couldn't accomplish this and ended up dying after being trapped for eternity, but Qin Wentian managed to succeed in half a year's worth of time?

Although she was filled with anticipation, when he truly succeeded, Xiao Lengyue only felt a sense of disbelief. Would someone's comprehension really be so monstrous? He could even unravel something immortal kings could not.

The giant palm started to rotate, Qin Wentian need not control it any longer. Boundless runic light circulated automatically and Qin Wentian abruptly turned and dashed ahead while shouting, "FOLLOW ME!"

Xiao Lengyue and the others of the Xiao Sect froze for a moment. Their hearts clenched before they turned and followed after Qin Wentian, sprinting towards the place where they entered. However, no one understood why Qin Wentian was running there, that place was clearly a dead end.

"BOOM!" A fearsome beam of light shot out as the entire palm started shaking. At the end point of Qin Wentian's sprint, the stone walls there started to explode bit by bit until a hole opened up for them. This scene caused Xiao Lengyue's heart to pound violently. The group of them increased their speed, directly dashing out of the exit.

"Qin Wentian!" A roar of rage sounded out. The other experts on the other pathways also swiftly dashed out. The roar was naturally emitted by Xuan Xing, and was filled with coldness.

No wonder Qin Wentian chose that position, so it turned out that it was the nearest to the exit.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc, and sped towards the exit. A moment later, he discovered that he re-appeared in another passageway.

Behind him, the sounds of explosion continued. Screams filled the air as experts from the Xiao Sect and Twin Stars Alliance rushed through the exit. This passageway was slanted in an upwards direction, and the geniuses didn't seem to have time to settle the debt with Qin Wentian, they were all staring at this newly appeared pathway as coldness filled their hearts. This wouldn't lead to another dead end would it?

“There's light in the distance, there should be a way for us to proceed.” A person exclaimed. The crowd continued to speed ahead, and after following the pathway, they appeared at another gigantic area. In addition, even more runic diagrams could be seen at this place, and they were even more complex than before. Even Qin Wentian had no way to see through all of these divine inscriptions.

“Before this, that place we were in resembled an arm. Have we passed through the arm and arrived at the interior of the body?” Qin Wentian's heart trembled slightly. However, the 'body' seemed incomplete, there were shattered walls in all directions, and light drifted in from the outside. There were even people speeding over to the source of the light as voices of confusion filled the air. “This...this whole place is a statue of an ancient emperor? We've walked out of the damnable cavern from the body of an ancient emperor?!”

Qin Wentian moved towards a large gap in one of the walls, reaching the outer area. He floated in the air and turned back to regard the place they were at. Truly, the whole outer area resembled a incomparably gigantic body that was like a statue but somehow it seemed so real. The place they walked out earlier was from the arm socket. And now when they turned their gazes into the distance, they could see an ancient hall over there.

“This is the emperor palace we saw. It must be this place. So the underground palace we were in earlier, was the hand of the ancient emperor.” Xiao Lengyue felt her heart shaking. They reached this place by passing through the arm, this then was the real entrance.

“There's a monument here with words engraved from some ancient expert!” An expert from the Xiao Sect shouted in excitement. The gazes of the crowd turned in the direction of the entrance of the ancient hall and indeed, there was a stone monument there. Their figures flickered as they sped downwards, staring at the stone monument.

“It's said that supreme experts from the senior generations specially came here to admire the inheritance left behind by the ancients. They were filled with longing, staring at the bearing of the

ancients, sensing their strength and power and could only sigh to the heavens as to why were they not born of the same generation as the ancients. How regretful, they couldn't exchange blows with the ancients, unable to measure how far they were from them. They can only choose to protect the inheritances left behind, hoping that in the future, some fated one of the junior generations might be able to once again display the brilliance of the ancients."

The words on the monument were filled with force. With a glance, every stroke of the word characters contained a terrifying law energy. Everyone could sense how fearsomely powerful the person who engraved the words on this monument was.

"Sighing to the heavens as to why they were not born of the same generation...only filled with regrets because they are unable to measure how far they themselves were in terms of strength when compared to the ancients..." Someone mumbled, as the hearts of everyone trembled. "The person who left these words didn't sign his name, and there was basically no words of boasting in them. If this is true, how strong was the person who left these words? Sighing with regret that he was unable to measure himself against an ancient emperor."

"I wonder which supreme expert from the immortal realms was it who dared to say this. He must be someone with power strong enough to fight against an ancient emperor. Sadly, he didn't sign his name, we won't be able to know his identity." Some of the geniuses here felt regret. Such a powerful expert didn't leave his name behind.

"Before this in the underground palace, was it really a forbidden ground that had no exit? That place which can trap those immortal kings to their deaths actually failed to trap this senior who left the words behind on the monument." Qin Wentian murmured. He glanced at his surroundings, this place was completely devastated, with vestiges of destruction all around. Only the stone monument and the ancient hall still remained perfect, exuding a majestic and imposing aura. Clearly, the senior who left the words did something to ensure the emperor palace of Ancient Emperor Yi remained in perfect condition.

This made everyone sigh, the spirit of that senior was admirable, incomparable to the average man. Not only did he not destroy this place after realizing he couldn't obtain the inheritance, he even helped to ensure that this place of inheritance was preserved and maintained perfectly for the fated one in the junior generations.

At this moment, Qin Wentian saw many of the experts silently leaving this place, moving deeper into the hall. However, there were no shouts of confusion or excitement like before, but apparently, the experts here discovered something. Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he also moved to where the experts were. Very swiftly, a gigantic statue appeared before him. His expression froze as his sight remained fixed on the thing everyone was staring at.

Chapter 912: Oracular Chant of the Great Dao

Before Qin Wentian, was a bunch of blood-colored runes on the statue that seemed to be formed from sentient blood.

The blood runes thrummed, directly piercing into the eyes of those who looked at it. And at the instant Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the runes, a blood-colored beam of light directly shot into his mind, manifesting a crimson-colored silhouette that exuded an ancient aura which caused a blood rune to be imprinted within.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's heart trembled violently. He closed his eyes and could faintly sense that he was in an illusory space where that blurry crimson figure was imparting a chant to him. Every word of this chant was directly branded on the blood rune in his mind, but the words were extremely difficult to understand, so difficult to the extent where it seemed almost impossible to comprehend the meaning behind them.

“IMPRINT!” An ancient word imprinted itself, ringing out with the voice of the Great Dao. Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling again as everything else in his mind vanished. Staring at the blood rune, he was seized by a sense of unfathomability, there were traces of the Great Dao within.

“Is this something left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi?” Qin Wentian mused. Not only him, everyone who saw the blood runes managed to acquire the oracular chant. However, when they opened their eyes, there was only confusion within. The words of the chant to them were like a celestial book, unfathomable and immeasurable, they weren't qualified to understand it.

Xiao Lengyue and Xuan Xing both also stood there and received that oracular chant. Their eyes stared at the blood runes before them but there was only a blankness in their minds. This feeling was too marvelous, it felt like they received the logic of a Great Dao but they still had no way to comprehend it. Not only that, the words of the chant seemed to be slipping one by one from their mind, they couldn't catch hold of it.

“They are vanishing, what's going on?”

At this moment, a genius exclaimed in surprise, staring in shock at the blood runes ahead. The oracular chant in his mind turned blurry, and swiftly after, they faded away completely. When he

turned his gaze onto the blood runes ahead once again, there was no more oracular chant being branded into his mind. There seemed to be only a single chance.

The other geniuses quickly sat down cross-legged and started to comprehend the chant, wanting to retain the words, not allowing them to vanish. There was a high possibility that this chant was left behind by the ancient emperor. If it vanished like that, it would truly be a pity. Let's hope they would be able to comprehend some powerful might from this.

Qin Wentian similarly found a location and sat down cross-legged. His eyes closed, that blood rune imprinted in his mind shuddered. His body trembled too in resonance as rumbling sounds rang out. His demon bloodline was frenziedly circulating and the particles of divine energy compressed in his Yuanfu were all thrumming. In fact, even the mysterious white candle flame of his second bloodline was now flickering under the power of that ancient rune, undergoing transformations.

“What a powerful chant.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled unceasingly. He discovered that despite the overwhelming strength of his body, he gradually had no way to endure the circulation of this art.

“This is so difficult to comprehend. The Great Dao is formless, is this the oracular chant for God’s Hand?” Qin Wentian silently mused as he sank deep into his comprehension.

The secret art of Emperor Yi was lost in time. After him, no one else had cultivated the God’s Hand and nobody knew how it should be cultivated. Just like that oracular chant of the Great Dao, it was possible that Ancient Emperor Yi left this behind. And hence, it’s also possible that this was the oracular chant of the lost secret art.

The geniuses present all received the oracular chant and they swiftly started to cultivate. However not too long later, many of the geniuses opened their eyes with unsightly expressions on their faces.

The oracular chant in their minds gradually disappeared without a trace. It was like a formless Great Dao that had never even existed in the first place.

“Ancient Emperor Yi, what have you left behind exactly?” Some of them stared at the statue and asked. After that, quite a few of the geniuses walked into the interior of the statue, as though searching to see if there are still any other good fortune to be acquired here.

Sadly, they only saw incomparably complex divine inscriptions that were incomprehensible by all.

For many of the descendants of immortal emperors, they felt that the oracular chant was too mighty. In fact, the moment the chant appeared, a rumbling sound could be heard from their bodies as though great transformations were occurring within. It felt like the brand in them grew heavier but as time flowed by, the brand gradually grew lighter and lighter before disappearing altogether.

“How can this be possible?”

Some geniuses opened their eyes, staring at the desolate ancient hall in the emperor palace. Other than that gigantic statue, the ground in the surrounding were all cracked and destroyed. Was this the emperor palace they wanted to enter right from the start? They risked their lives just for this place?

There was completely nothing here...

Until much later, Xuan Xing and Xiao Lengyue opened their eyes. Their countenances were extremely unsightly and this was especially so for Xuan Xing. he could naturally sense the profoundness of the chant. There was a high possibility that the blood rune imparted to them was the oracular chant of Ancient Emperor Yi's God's Hand. However regretfully, he couldn't comprehend anything from it.

Standing up, Xuan Xing glanced at the emperor palace. The only thing of value was the gigantic statue within it.

“Isn't this just a torn and tattered place? What qualifications does it have to make an immortal emperor engrave those words on the monument we saw earlier? All this is nothing but a lie.” Xuan Xing angrily spat. They were trapped inside that underground palace for so long and in the end, they achieved nothing.

His silhouette flickered as Xuan Xing exited the emperor palace. Nobody dared to stop him if he wanted to leave. At the moment when Xuan Xing pushed the doors open, a tempest gushed forth. The ancient passageway which they used to enter suddenly lit up as all of the boundless runic diagrams hidden within were completely wiped out in an instant.

Right now at the outside world, there were still many geniuses gathered there including people of the Twin Stars Alliance and the Xiao Sect. Up till today, nobody knew if Xuan Xing and Xiao Lengyue were still alive.

But at this moment, a beam of light shot out and as the runic diagrams were wiped away, the doors of the emperor palace opened with a figure standing there. That was none other than Xuan Xing.

“Xuan Xing is fine, he actually managed to enter the emperor palace.”

“As expected, Xuan Xing is an outstanding genius. As part of the twin stars, and as a son of the Xuan Emperor, he truly accomplished it and managed to step into the emperor palace.

“Let’s go and take a look there. I wonder if there is still any good fortune around for us.” The experts all sped over in the direction of the emperor palace rapidly, while feeling awe in their hearts at how awesome Xuan Xing was.

Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen were among the crowd as well. There were many experts around them and there was even one who was considered one of the strongest in the Xiao Sect that was ranked #20 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, by the name of Greedwolf.

He turned to the direction of the emperor palace, as his expression flickered when he saw Xuan Xing. He then continued in a low voice, “You two best pray that nothing happened to Lengyue.”

After that, his silhouette flickered as he sped towards the emperor palace ahead.

Little Rascal in the embrace of Zi Qingxuan also rushed out. Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen followed closely behind it. Seeing how excited Little Rascal was, Qin Wentian should be fine as well and there’s a possibility that he’s just in the emperor palace ahead.

An instant later, the experts present all entered the emperor palace. All of them were stunned when they saw the statue. Members of the Twin Stars Alliance gathered over to Xuan Xing while those of the Xiao Sect gathered around Xiao Lengyue. As for the other geniuses who went to the underground palace, they were currently observing this underground temple.

In just a short instant, the emperor palace was flooded with people and swiftly after, all of them discovered the blood runes behind the statue. Their hearts trembled and upon knowing that it could be an inheritance by an ancient emperor, all of them swiftly tried to comprehend it.

Little Rascal directly lunged towards Qin Wentian. But when it noticed Qin Wentian was cultivating, it could only lie quietly by his side, waiting for him to wake up.

“Senior brother!” Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan also came. However, they didn’t disturb Qin Wentian who was cultivating.

“Lengyue, are you alright?” Greedwolf walked towards Xiao Lengyue. Even as a rank #20 expert on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Greedwolf was still willing to follow Xiao Lengyue and join the Xiao Sect. Everyone was naturally clear that he wished to pursue Xiao Lengyue.

“I’m fine, it’s only because I was trapped there for half a year. Although it’s shocking, there was no danger.” Xiao Lengyue furrowed her brows. There wasn’t any benefits at all despite them wasting half a year there. This made her extremely uncomfortable, what a waste of time.

Seeing how low Xiao Lengyue’s emotions were, Greedwolf turned his gaze in the direction of Jun Mengchen, staring at Qin Wentian who was sitting cross-legged. A coldness flickered in his eyes, “Lengyue, I heard that you were persuaded to enter this place because of a newbie who joined our Xiao Sect. How could you trust him so easily?”

At this moment, it was as though Qin Wentian could sense they were talking about him. His eyes slowly opened, and just so coincidentally, he was looking straight at the coldness in Greedwolf’s eyes. A frown involuntarily appeared on his face when he saw that.

“Senior brother, the people of the Xiao Sect have never treated us as friends. After you and Xiao Lengyue disappeared, we were instantly placed under observation by the Xiao Sect. This Greedwolf even said that if something happened to Xiao Lengyue, both me and senior sister Qingxuan would have to die.” Jun Mengchen felt anger boiling his heart as he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

An icy light flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Although it was he who brought Xiao Lengyue into the underground palace, if it wasn’t for Xiao Lengyue doing so out of her own will, willing to take the risk, who could force her? It was fine if she vented her anger on him alone if there’s danger. But implicating his junior brother and sister? This made him feel extremely pissed off in his heart.

“Mengchen, find a chance and we will sever ties with the Xiao Sect.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice. Jun Mengchen nodded lightly, he had no sense of belonging to the Xiao Sect at all. Although Xiao Lengyue was beautiful, she was too scheming. The people beside her were all male geniuses and there was no doubt she was using them, albeit the fact that they were willing to be used.

“Now, isn’t it about time to tell us the truth about what you really acquired back at the underground palace?” At this moment, Xuan Xing turned his gaze over to Qin Wentian as a group of people moved towards him, radiating cold intent. They weren’t willing to give up.

As the sound of Xuan Xing's voice faded away, many of the geniuses who were in the underground palace all turned their gazes onto Qin Wentian. The unbreakable mystery of the underground palace was actually unraveled by Qin Wentian. Right now, everyone was still suspicious. They were suspicious that he had acquired something else rather than the map he said.

Chapter 913: Not Trusting

Qin Wentian coldly glanced at Xuan Xing. "No matter what I obtained, that thing is already mine. What do you want to do?"

Now, Qin Wentian already couldn't be bothered to explain anything. No matter how he explain, these people would never believe him. They would only believe in what they wanted to believe.

Xuan Xing moved forward with a smile, "If you are smart, you better hand over that thing. I might consider sparing you after that."

Several geniuses of the Twin Stars Alliance followed behind Xuan Xing, all of them blasted out their auras, wanting to pressure Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan both radiated coldness upon seeing this. After they entered the City of Ancient Emperors, they had ran into too many of such situations. If they knew the situation here would be like this, they would rather wait until their cultivation base reached either the eighth or ninth level before entering this place. At that time, these people would understand how powerful disciples of the Heavenly Talismans Realm are, allowing them to know that even if one was not a descendant of an immortal king or emperor, they could still sweep over all others in their generation unchallenged.

"Xuan Xing what are you trying to do?" At this moment, Xiao Lengyue brought her men over upon noting what happened. Similarly, many experts followed behind her, and seemed ready to clash against the Twin Stars Alliance anytime.

"Xiao Lengyue, if he doesn't provide an explanation for that thing. This won't be settled so easily." Xuan Xing glanced over as he spoke.

"Oh? He's someone from my Xiao Sect. No matter what he obtained, that is a good fortune that belongs to him. Xuan Xing, what qualifications do you have to take it away? If you really want to touch him, my Xiao Sect has no fear of your Twin Stars Alliance. I don't mind warring." Xiao Lengyue coldly spoke, causing some puzzlement to those geniuses that didn't go into the

underground palace. Was Xiao Lengyue really willing to war against the Twin Stars Alliance for Qin Wentian?

Nervousness filled the air, the atmosphere was in a state of mutual hostility.

“Your Xiao Sect is really willing to war against my Twin Stars Alliance for the sake of him?” Xuan Xing spoke in a heavy tone.

“Yes.” Xiao Lengyue replied with no hesitation.

“Very good.” Xuan Xing laughed maniacally. He stared at Qin Wentian, “Brat you are very lucky today. However, since you are in the City of Ancient Emperors, I have no fear that you can run away. I want to see how long the Xiao Sect can protect you.”

“Let’s leave!” Xuan Xing barked.

As the sound of his voice faded, he waved his hands as the members of his sect departed together with him.

Qin Wentian’s eyes stared at Xuan Xing’s back, his countenance was ice cold. He was actually already prepared to battle but because of Xiao Lengyue’s interference, Qin Wentian controlled his emotions as his anger faded. The others would gradually forget the words of the oracular chant but Qin Wentian was different. He felt that given time, he would manage to comprehend it.

During his cultivation earlier, Qin Wentian felt a marvelous sensation. The sound of a great Dao drifted in his mind and there was no doubts that this oracular chant was left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi, and was something that could be used to trigger the God’s Hand. However, this was only the basic primer to the secret art.

But even so, Qin Wentian already felt this basic primer was incomparably profound. If he could succeed in comprehending it, his combat prowess would undergo a meteoric rise, jumping to another level. It wouldn’t be too late to fight Xuan Xing after that.

Now, it would be better to endure first. The geniuses here were as common as clouds, with descendants of immortal kings and emperors everywhere. But eventually, he had faith that he would still be able to display his own brilliance.

A few years later, no one in the City of Ancient Emperors would dare to treat him this way. All of them would finally know what sort of character Qin Wentian is.

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian smiled at Xiao Lengyue.

“It’s what I should do.” Xiao Lengyue smiled back. “Since we are both from the Xiao Sect, we should share misfortune and fortune together.”

“Sharing misfortune...and fortune together?” Qin Wentian laughed in his heart. However he didn’t say anything.

“Let’s go. We will return to the Xiao Sect together. For those who still wish to comprehend this, they can continue to remain here.” Xiao Lengyue was a little disappointed with regards to this trip. They wasted half a year, trapped inside the underground palace. It was with so much difficulty that they finally exited and arrived at the true ancient palace. However, she didn’t manage to comprehend anything at all.

To Xiao Lengyue, this was a great failure. This place served no other purpose for her. As for the complex runic inscriptions in the palace, she couldn’t understand them and hence, she might just as well depart this place.

“Qin Wentian, do you still want to stay here to try and comprehend it further?” Xiao Lengyue asked.

“Nope, this chant is too profound. There’s currently no way for me to comprehend it.” Qin Wentian laughed. He stood up, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen glanced at him only to hear Qin Wentian stating, “There’s an opportunity to receive an oracular chant in the ancient palace, both of you can go and try it. However, don’t have too much hope to comprehend it.”

“Okay.” Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen nodded as they walked towards the statue. Qin Wentian and Xiao Lengyue walked outside. More and more experts gathered here to head to the ancient palace. And not far away, a figure exuding magnificence, with a flawlessly beautiful countenance that was in no way inferior to Xiao Lengyue, appeared. The elegance of this woman seemed even a level higher in comparison.

This young woman had a phoenix gown on, her aura was cool and elegant. With a perfectly exquisite figure, jade-like skin that was fair as snow, the expression on her face was like ten-thousand-year-old ice. Upon noting the appearance of this woman, Xiao Lengyue halted her steps. However, this woman didn't seem to have noticed Xiao Lengyue and directly walked past her. She was so cold and beautiful that none dared to match her gaze.

Several people focused their attention onto this woman, as admiration arose in their hearts. Given that these people were descendants of immortal kings and emperors, ordinary females would never be able to catch their attention. However, this woman before them gave them a feeling that she was at a height that was unreachable to them. If one could marry her, that lucky person would be able to bask in boundless glory, becoming the target of envy for everyone in the City of Ancient Emperors.

This woman similarly walked past Qin Wentian. A unique aura permeated the air, penetrating deeply into his heart.

“This woman is extraordinary. Her presence was able to cause Xiao Lengyue to halt. There's no doubt then, it should be 'her.'” Qin Wentian mused. There were three females who were the most outstanding in this place. One of them was Xiao Lengyue, the second of them was the one he was searching for, Qing'er. And lastly, the female with the highest ranking, #3 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Nanfeng Yunxi of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

Xiao Lengyue halted her steps but when she saw Nanfeng Yunxi didn't even glanced at her, she couldn't help but feel extremely unhappy. Lifting her feet, she continued on her way and departed the area, returning to the Xiao Sect.

A group of people soared through the air with great speed. Right now, a figure appeared beside Qin Wentian, it was none other than an expert of the Xiao Sect, by the name of Li Yu. Li Yu is also a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings and right now, he nodded with gratitude to Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Many thanks.”

Qin Wentian's expression froze for a moment. He inclined his head and glanced at Li Yu. He naturally understood the origin of the word 'thanks' when spoken by Li Yu. After leading everyone out from the underground palace until now, Li Yu was the first to thank him.

Smiling back at Li Yu, Qin Wentian nodded in response.

After returning to the Xiao Sect, the geniuses all separated respectively. Qin Wentian also returned to his courtyard and continued with his comprehensions in the cultivation ground. However, even before he started, his eyes opened as he spoke, “You can enter.”

Sounds of footsteps echoed from outside his courtyard as the beautiful figure of Xiao Lengyue appeared. Xiao Lengyue changed into an azure-colored long dress, and was incredibly beautiful, looking somewhat like a teenager, filled with vivaciousness. She flashed a charming smile at Qin Wentian, “What? Working so hard so soon after we returned?”

“My cultivation base is too low, resulting in me being threatened by people more often than I like. Naturally, I would have to work harder.” Qin Wentian smiled. He was naturally referring to the things that happened in the underground palace.

“You don’t have to be bothered by that so much. Since you’ve already joined the Xiao Sect, I naturally will take care of you. In any case, I already see you as a friend.” Xiao Lengyue smiled. Her graceful and lithe figure made Qin Wentian praise silently in his heart. Xiao Lengyue was truly a supreme beauty.

“Being able to have such a supreme beauty as a friend, I’m sure everyone would be envious of me.” Qin Wentian laughed. He only saw Xiao Lengyue moving closer and closer to him. At such a near distance with a supreme beauty like her, it was enough to cause the heart of any man to beat faster.

“Your talent is outstanding, as well as your attainments in divine inscriptions. You would surely have extraordinary accomplishments in the future. There’s no doubt you will be ranked within the top 100 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings or even higher than that.” Xiao Lengyue sweetly smiled as she continued, “Your comprehension ability is monstrous as well. At that ancient palace, all of us gradually forgot the oracular chant imparted to us by the blood runes. You are the only one who is still trying to comprehend that. Have you had any discoveries?”

“This oracular chant is extraordinary, and it’s truly very difficult to comprehend it.” Qin Wentian nodded. Right now, he was very clear of Xiao Lengyue’s intent. This should be the main purpose of why she came here.

“This oracular chant, does it have a connection with the lost secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi?” Xiao Lengyue asked.

“Maybe.” Qin Wentian didn’t deny anything.

“Among all the geniuses, you are the only one who can comprehend it. It should be because of that bout of good fortune you acquired back in the underground palace. Also, you were the one who unraveled the mystery there, opening an exit for us all. That item you acquired should be the key to

comprehending the oracular chant right?” Xiao Lengyue’s beautiful eyes stared straight into Qin Wentian’s.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian continued nodding his head, not bothering to say anything else.

A dazzling light flickered in Xiao Lengyue’s eyes, her ruby red lips parted slightly. This appearance was extremely mesmerizing. She leaned over towards Qin Wentian and gently spoke, “Wentian, can you teach me?”

This was the secret art of an ancient emperor which had been lost throughout history. Xiao Lengyue didn’t mind using her beauty to obtain it.

But how could Qin Wentian not see through her? He shook his head, “Sect leader, you are right. This oracular chant does have a connection with the underground palace. However, the point of connection is through understanding the divine inscriptions. It’s precisely because I’ve comprehended the divine inscriptions back then. That’s the only reason why I can faintly sense the power of the chant, gaining a trace of insight. But despite so, I have not managed to comprehend it fully. Just like what you said, because I was the one who unravelled the mystery of the underground palace, I already gained an innate understanding of the runic diagrams there. Other than me, no one else would be able to gain the slightest comprehension regarding the oracular chant. Hence, I have no way to teach you.”

Xiao Lengyue’s expressions drastically changed when she heard Qin Wentian’s words. However, she instantly reverted back to normal with a smile on her face. “There’s only the two of us here, why must you still keep things from me? What did you obtain exactly in the underground palace?”

Upon hearing these words, Qin Wentian’s last trace of hope towards Xiao Lengyue’s character completely shattered. She has already questioned him many times and Qin Wentian had told her honestly that what he acquired was truly a map. Now that she was asking again, it was clear that she was the same as Xuan Xing. She had never trusted him.

“If I said I didn’t acquire anything other than the map, would you believe me?” Qin Wentian stared at the beautiful eyes of Xiao Lengyue. With his reply, he saw the smile in Xiao Lengyue’s eyes vanishing bit by bit.

Chapter 914: Final Deadline

By asking that question, Xiao Lengyue has already proven that she didn't trust Qin Wentian ever since the start. Hence, Qin Wentian didn't directly reply but chose to rebut with a, "If I said I didn't acquire anything other than the map, would you believe me?"

He knew that it was evident Xiao Lengyue wouldn't believe him. In that case, no matter how he tried to explain, the ending was already destined. Staring at the change in Xiao Lengyue's expression, Qin Wentian's heart was filled with coldness. These geniuses were all very intelligent, but they were too clever by half. Xiao Lengyue managed to guess that the reason he could comprehend the chant was because of the underground palace. And from that, she assumed further and was certain that he obtained a treasure or something of that sort.

Because regardless of her or Xuan Xing, they didn't believe Qin Wentian had a talent that exceeded any of them. Based on what qualifications could he comprehend the secret of the chant? Even accomplishing something that immortal kings failed to do?

"Qin Wentian, have I not treated you well?" Xiao Lengyue asked. The smile on her face had already turned cold.

"On what matters are you referring to?" Qin Wentian's tone also grew colder upon noticing the change in Xiao Lengyue's attitude.

"When you were surrounded by Ji Lanshan and the God Extermination Palace, it was I who brought you to the Xiao Sect, forcing Ji Lanshan to voluntarily retreat, no longer daring to find trouble for you and your companions. You brought me into the forbidden ground that was the underground palace, many of the others felt anger and vengeance towards you but I have never blamed and even protected you on so many occasions. Even when Xuan Xing wanted to deal with you, I obstructed him. Could it be that after I have done so many things, it's still not enough?" Xiao Lengyue asked.

"Firstly as for the matter with Ji Lanshan, you should have seen it as well since you were there. He couldn't do anything to me at all. Even if I didn't join your Xiao Sect, I had no fear of Ji Lanshan. You wanting me to join was because of my expertise with divine inscriptions and as for the matter of me bringing you to the underground palace, was this not requested by you? Even immortal kings died in there, but I led you out only using half a year's worth of time. Not only did I find the exit, I even led all of you to the actual emperor palace."

Qin Wentian's eyes turned sharp as he slowly replied, he then continued, "But in the ancient palace, because you didn't obtain anything, hence you said these words? If you managed to acquire the ancient inheritance or some treasures, would you still say these words? If before we even entered that place, if there was someone who told you that I can lead you through the passageway in half a

year, would you have rejected the notion and chose not to enter? Most probably you would be filled with thankful gratitude, rushing to request my help.”

“If you had obtained benefits in there, it would all be due to your wisdom and foresight? But if there were no benefits, you would push everything onto I, Qin Wentian? Is this the sect leader of the Xiao Sect’s true character?” Qin Wentian’s words were filled with frost. He then continued, “As for Xuan Xing, the purpose of him wanting to deal with me. I wonder...are there any differences between him and you at all?”

Xiao Lengyue stared at Qin Wentian. After which, she only smiled and stood up. “Qin Wentian, very well. I will give you some more time. You best consider properly.”

After speaking, she flicked her sleeves and directly departed the area.

Qin Wentian stared as Xiao Lengyue left. There was no change to his expression. His eyes then slowly closed as he continued his cultivation, trying to comprehend that incomparably mysterious force of the oracular chant. In the City of Ancient Emperors, it was of paramount importance to increase one’s strength as quickly as possible.

Silence was in the courtyard, there were no distractions at all until Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen came by to look for him.

“Senior brother, they are monitoring us.” Jun Mengchen’s voice was filled with rage.

“It’s normal.” Qin Wentian laughed. “In the next few days, I intend to undergo one more round of close-door seclusion. I will cultivate in this courtyard, and you guys should also work hard to cultivate as well. Before the Xiao Sect truly acts to deal with us, just allow them to monitor, don’t clash with them yet.

Jun Mengchen stiffened, “Are we not leaving the Xiao Sect directly?”

“No, leaving the Xiao Sect is already no longer something we can decide. Xiao Lengyue believes that I acquired something she wants, an inheritance of the ancient emperors. But in truth, the oracular chant needs oneself to comprehend it. She failed to do so and believed that I used some other treasure to achieve the effect. There’s no way for me to explain at all. Hence just allow them to monitor us for now as they wish to. Since my movements are restricted, I might as well go into seclusion.”

Qin Wentian smiled, "As for you both, I believe the restriction on your movements wouldn't be as strict. As long as I don't leave here, they wouldn't go too far. However, I have no idea when they would really act against us."

"I understand. We will endure this for now as long as possible until they make a move against us. We won't clash with them and will try to drag out more time as much as possible to increase our strength." Jun Mengchen spoke.

"Yeah. Mengchen, I will have to trouble you to endure for now. Your character is impulsive but we have no choice but to endure for now in the City of Ancient Emperors." Qin Wentian stated.

"Don't worry senior brother. I understand. We can only blame our strength for not being strong enough. If we were at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, how could we stand for this? We can just simply fight them." Jun Mengchen angrily stated.

"Okay, let's go and cultivate." Zi Qingxuan could understand the pressure on Qin Wentian to raise his strength. She was very clear on what personality Qin Wentian has. If he was truly enraged, he would dare to do anything and an example was just how he showed his arrogance in front of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. However, he could also endure what ordinary people couldn't. What he desperately needed now was time.

"Mhm, senior brother. You have to cultivate hard as well." Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan left the area. Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and sank into a state of concentration.

Half a month later, Xiao Lengyue came by to look for Qin Wentian again. This time, she just asked directly, "Have you considered it?"

Qin Wentian stared at Xiao Lengyue as he shook his head. "I've already told you. If you want to cultivate the oracular chant imparted by the blood runes, you first have to comprehend the divine inscriptions of the underground palace. However, it is impossible for you. Even if I wished to teach you, it's impossible too. Why must you assume I acquired a treasure to aid me in cultivating that?"

Xiao Lengyue frowned, as she coldly spoke. "Qin Wentian, I've already given you sufficient face."

"Many thanks." Qin Wentian smiled. Xiao Lengyue didn't say anything and directly left, leaving behind only a glare filled with ice.

In the next few months, Xiao Lengyue came by several times. She was extremely direct and her attitude was colder and colder compared to the previous times.

Xiao Lengyue also discovered that Qin Wentian could be extremely patient. He didn't say he wanted to leave the Xiao Sect either and was content to simply sit quietly in his courtyard to cultivate as though nothing had happened at all. As for Qin Wentian's two companions, they would either cultivate in the Xiao Sect or temper themselves by roaming the City of Ancient Emperors. Her Xiao Sect's experts were monitoring them closely and there were no signs that they wanted to run away.

It felt like Qin Wentian was more than willing to let the current status quo continue on and on. It could be considered that Qin Wentian wasn't a fool. He knew that if he forcibly said he wanted to leave the Xiao Sect, it would basically be an impossible thing. That would only serve to fuel her anger further.

Finally, Xiao Lengyue's patience reached its limit. Today, many experts of the Xiao Sect came to the courtyard which Qin Wentian was residing in and barged in directly. However, Xiao Lengyue wasn't present today. The one in the lead was the second strongest expert in the Xiao Sect, Greedwolf.

This group of people exuded their terrifying aura, causing the pressure they emitted to bore down on Qin Wentian. Especially so for Greedwolf, his eyes were ice cold, filled with killing intent.

Qin Wentian opened his eyes and stared at Greedwolf, only to hear Greedwolf coldly speaking, "Qin Wentian, you brought Lengyue into the underground palace and was trapped there for half a year. In there, Lengyue still protected you to the best of her abilities and if it wasn't for that, you would have fallen to Xuan Xing long ago. In addition, the people of Twin Stars Alliance often come by to make trouble, demanding that we hand you over but Lengyue has never done so."

"Lengyue is too kind, she's able to tolerate you time and time again but I can't be bothered to waste time with you. Within seven days, if you don't hand over the secret art, I will expel you from the Xiao Sect. If you are no longer someone of our Xiao Sect, don't blame us for being impolite to you." Greedwolf blasted out his palm as a huge rock at the courtyard exploded to pieces.

"Let's leave." Greedwolf waved his hand. The other experts of the Xiao Sect stomped the ground, causing waves of destruction to wreck the ground. They coldly stared at Qin Wentian before leaving together.

After Greedwolf and company left, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan came over. Upon seeing Qin Wentian sitting there, Jun Mengchen spoke, "Senior brother, they have truly gone too far."

Qin Wentian's countenance was calm. He glanced at Jun Mengchen as he smiled, "Seven days? Let's just endure a little more and we will leave the Xiao Sect."

"Okay senior brother. I will accompany you and cultivate here." Jun Mengchen nodded. Qin Wentian felt a warmth in his heart, he smiled and nodded to Jun Mengchen. Zi Qingxuan also chose to stay here, the three of them choosing to cultivate on the broken ground.

Five days later, a savage aura permeated the air, terrifying to the extreme. Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan stood to the side, watching as boundless astral light gushed out from Jun Mengchen. His constellation appeared as rumbling sounds echoed from his body, exuding an ancient air of grandeur akin to a primordial desolate beast. The rumbling sounds echoed endlessly, drifting through the air.

"To think that Mengchen has already caught up with us. I'm really happy for him." A smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. He was very happy, this is probably the only thing during this period of time that could make him feel this way.

"Mhm," Zi Qingxuan smiled with a nod of her head. After that, she glanced at Qin Wentian and couldn't help but feel a sense of inferiority in her heart. The first time they met, her cultivation base was the highest. Right now, both Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen had reached the same level as her but in terms of combat prowess, she was actually the weakest among them now.

The two of them beside her were geniuses at the peak. Standing beside them, her luster would only dim.

Swishing sounds rang out as several experts of the Xiao Sect glanced in this direction only to see Jun Mengchen achieving a breakthrough. Many of the experts had their arms crossed in front of their chests as a cold smile adorned their lips. After breaking through, he was merely at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. In the Xiao Sect, such a low cultivation base amounted for nothing.

"There's still two more days for you to consider. You better know what's good for you." An expert of the Xiao Sect glanced over and spoke. In the middle of the crowd, Li Yu stood there silently, observing everything. He also saw Xiao Lengyue who was some distance away, but there was only a look of waning enthusiasm in his eyes. Li Yu then turned and moved towards Xiao Lengyue as he called out, "Lengyue."

“What’s the matter?” Xiao Lengyue asked as she stared at Li Yu.

“I’ve accompanied you for a long time in the Xiao Sect, and I was happy doing so. However now, I wish to try my luck and roam the City of Ancient Emperors alone. From now on, I have nothing to do with the Xiao Sect. Take care.” Li Yu spoke, his words causing Xiao Lengyue’s countenance to change. She hurriedly added, “Li Yu, the Xiao Sect needs you.”

“The Xiao Sect is one of the top three powers here in the City of Ancient Emperors. Also, you are the #6 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. With me or without me, there’s no difference. Farewell.” Li Yu bowed slightly before his silhouette flashed as he directly departed. Xiao Lengyue stared at Li Yu’s silhouette, as an unnatural expression appeared on her face.

Li Yu choosing to leave the Xiao Sect now, was it because he was unhappy with her?

Chapter 915: Making A Move

Li Yu’s departure naturally caused Xiao Lengyue’s mood to worsen. Although the Xiao Sect was powerful, the reason was because she managed to gather many of the experts in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Li Yu, as a ranker in the top hundred of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, he alone was sufficient to establish a power. However, he chose to follow her. He is someone of extreme importance, and only because of people of his strength following her, did the Xiao Sect become so powerful today. But, Li Yu actually chose to leave now.

From Li Yu’s eyes, Xiao Lengyue could see a hint of disappointment.

She could be considered as someone who understood Li Yu’s character. Li Yu was an optimistic and cheerful individual. He was someone who valued justice and the reason why he joined the Xiao Sect was purely because he wanted to pursue her. But now...evidently, her beauty could no longer affect him.

Xiao Lengyue was an intelligent person, she had only done one thing recently and that was to target Qin Wentian. Li Yu might feel unhappy because of this and hence, he chose to leave.

However, Xiao Lengyue didn't think that she was wrong. She had to get the inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi no matter what.

If she managed to learn the secret art God's Hand, it's not merely a temporary boost in her power. In all her life, a combat prowess would be a level higher compared to those on the same level, forever a step ahead of others.

At this moment in the cultivation ground of Qin Wentian's courtyard, Jun Mengchen opened his eyes as gleams of sharpness flickered within. Qin Wentian smiled at his junior brother, "Mengchen, congratulations."

Jun Mengchen sprang to his feet, he just finished consolidating his foundation. "Still not enough, only at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon."

"Take things step-by-step, cultivation isn't something you can rush. Right now, the three of us are finally at the same level." Qin Wentian smiled. After which, he continued, "Let's go for a walk to relax."

"Go out for a walk to relax?" Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen turned to Qin Wentian. There's two more days regarding the deadline given to them by the Xiao Sect. Right now, Qin Wentian wanted to go for a walk to relax? Most probably, it wouldn't be that simple.

"It's time to leave." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to the two of them. They didn't say anything, only mutually exchanging a glance while nodding silently in their hearts.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian turned and soared into the air. But at this moment, experts of the Xiao Sect appeared before him, blocking his way. "Where are you going?"

Qin Wentian frowned, "What's the matter? I don't even have freedom after joining the Xiao Sect? Can't I go out for a walk?"

"There's only two more days to the deadline. It won't be too late for you to go then." That person snorted coldly. Many experts of the Xiao Sect were now in the air, obstructing their way.

"But I feel like going out now. If the Xiao Sect chooses to restrict my freedom, there's no need to consider anymore at all. I shall announce that we are now leaving the Xiao Sect." Qin Wentian

coldly spoke. That expert initially still wanted to say something but he only heard Xiao Lengyue interjecting, "Let him go out for his walk."

Xiao Lengyue slowly moved forward. The gazes of everyone were all on her. "Qin Wentian, there's no problem if you wish to go out for a walk. However, you best think carefully about this, people of the Twin Stars Alliance are all out searching for you. If Xuan Xing captured you, he wouldn't treat you as nicely as I did."

"That's my own matter. There's no need for sect leader to be concerned about it." Qin Wentian replied.

"Sure then, you can leave." Xiao Lengyue smiled coldly. Qin Wentian and his companions soared through the air while the experts of the Xiao Sect remained in their original position, coldly staring after them. At the moment Qin Wentian exited the boundary of the sect, Xiao Lengyue's silhouette flickered as she followed after. The other experts also all followed behind her respectively.

"I knew it wouldn't be so simple." Jun Mengchen coldly laughed when he sensed the presence of the Xiao Sect behind them.

"Xiao Lengyue came, and so did Greedwolf. Greedwolf is an expert ranked #20 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and he's Xiao Lengyue's most trusted subordinate in the Xiao Sect." Zi Qingxuan spoke in a low voice. There were plenty of experts in this group that was currently following them.

"Wait till I reached the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. The first person I slay will definitely be this Greedwolf. Before this, when senior brother was in the underground palace, Greedwolf was extremely rude to us, monitoring our every action and even threatening us with death everyday." Jun Mengchen spoke with dissatisfaction.

He wasn't in any hurry. Although Greedwolf was at the ninth-level, there were too many people stuck on this level, unable to breach the barrier to immortality.

It wasn't so easy to be able to establish an immortal foundation. Many geniuses at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon were all stuck here for several hundreds of years. In fact, for those with weaker talents, they wouldn't even be able to cross this gap for all eternity. But in this case, there wouldn't be many of such people in the City of Ancient Emperors as almost everyone here were geniuses at the absolute peak.

Qin Wentian and his companions' speed was extremely fast. But how could the Xiao Sect be slower than them? They followed the three of them very closely, it was basically impossible to shake them off their tails.

The other experts in the City of Ancient Emperors all had expressions of interest on their faces when they saw this. Xiao Lengyue, one of the top three supreme beauties of the City of Ancient Emperors, was actually leading her men to pursue three people. They couldn't help but to wonder what was the identity of the three of them which Xiao Lengyue was chasing.

"I heard that guy is Qin Wentian. Recently, he's quite famous as well. Even Xuan Xing of the Twin Stars Alliance wanted to hunt him. It's rumored that back then the reason why they could all enter the ancient emperor palace, was precisely because of this Qin Wentian's efforts." Someone in the crowd started to share the info that he knew with the others. Evidently, Qin Wentian was gaining fame in the City of Ancient Emperors.

There were countless geniuses here in this place. More and more people below were spectating this scene. However at this moment, Qin Wentian and his companions stopped abruptly and didn't continue moving forward.

Xiao Lengyue and her followers stopped as well, studying the situation ahead.

"Mhm?" At this moment, Xiao Lengyue noticed a group of figures ahead. An expression of interest appeared in her eyes, these figures were all very familiar to her.

This group, was none other than experts of the God Extermination Palace which Qin Wentian had a conflict with earlier. Ji Lanshan and his followers were all present. And indeed, the paths of enemies were extremely narrow, there was bound to be an inevitable clash between two opposing factions.

Ji Lanshan stood in the air, his cold eyes sweeping over at Qin Wentian and his companions as a cold smile adorned his lips. "Wow, such a coincidence. I heard that those of the Twin Stars Alliance are hunting for you. In addition, the Xiao Sect also doesn't seem to be as protective of you as before."

"What does this have to do with you?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Surely you wouldn't have forgotten about the matters that happened between us back then so easily, right?" Ji Lanshan spoke with cold arrogance. His gaze turned to Xiao Lengyue in the

distance as he spoke, “Sect Leader Xiao, I have a grudge to settle with this guy. The Xiao Sect won’t interfere in this right?”

Xiao Lengyue had a smile of frost on her face. She moved forward with her experts, sandwiching Qin Wentian and his companions between. She then spoke, “Qin Wentian doesn’t seem to be interested in the protection my Xiao Sect can provide. Who would have thought that he would encounter you, Ji Lanshan, so soon after he left our premises. In that case, I wish to direct a question to Qin Wentian. Are you agreeable to my earlier proposal?”

“I don’t understand what sect leader means by that.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly replied.

“ARE YOU ACTING DUMB?!” Greedwolf shouted. “The Xiao Sect protected you from danger, and after obtaining benefits, you want to enjoy it alone and not share it with members of our sect? Now let me ask you this again, do you agree to Lengyue’s proposal?”

“What if I say no?” Qin Wentian asked.

“In that case, my Xiao Sect shall expel the three of you from our sect. You guys are not qualified to become our members and naturally your lives and deaths would have nothing to do with us.” Xiao Lengyue coldly spoke. It was as though she wanted to use this opportunity to deal a heavy blow to Qin Wentian. If he continued to be so stubborn, she wanted to see how he would resolve this with so many members of the God Extermination Palace present currently.

As though in response to Xiao Lengyue’s words. The experts of the God Extermination Palace stepped out, directly surrounding Qin Wentian and his companions. Ji Lanshan even unleashed his constellation in advance.

However, Qin Wentian only glanced at Xiao Lengyue with a cold smile on his face. “What an excellent Xiao Sect, using such unscrupulous methods to seize the treasures of one of your sect members. As for wanting to expel us from your sect? When have we ever been afraid of this? Very well, from now onwards I, Qin Wentian, as well as my junior brother and sister, no longer have anything to do with your Xiao Sect.”

“IMPUDENT!” A fearsome aura gushed forth from Greedwolf, yet he only saw Xiao Lengyue waving her hand casually, “I want to see how long you can be arrogant for.”

“Qin Wentian!” Ji Lanshan roared. “Back then you seized the interspatial rings of members of my God Extermination Palace and only managed to avoid the repercussions by hiding in the Xiao Sect. Have you ever thought that there would be this moment?”

“Can you know some shame? A ranker ranked merely at the #300+ position. You are still not qualified to talk to me in this manner. You, who is two cultivation levels higher than me, couldn’t even do anything to me back then let alone now. You are nothing more than trash. You don’t have the qualifications to be termed a genius in front of me. As for being a descendant of an immortal emperor? You are nothing but a joke.”

Qin Wentian spoke in arrogance. Right now, he was no longer the low-profiled individual when he was in the Xiao Sect. His arrogance exuded forth in waves, towering up into the skies causing the eyes of the experts here to all gleam with sharpness. What was this fellow depending on? He actually dared to be so disrespectful to experts of the Xiao Sect and even wanted to go against a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Ji Lanshan?

“Stop your bragging. Today, do you think that you will have time to inscribe a formation?” Ji Lanshan’s Thousand Talisman Constellation erupted forth as he circulated his Thousand Talisman Immortal Text, gushing forth with overwhelming power.

“There’s no need for me to inscribe a divine inscriptions formation.” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. He stepped out, and with a wild roar, rumbling sounds echoed out as a brilliant light flashed through the skies. His entire body was circulating with layers of fiendgod light, as his body expanded to the size of ten meters, resembling a divinity of war, unexcelled in this world.

“Just growing bigger in size doesn’t mean your combat prowess would rise.” The experts of the God Extermination Palace snorted coldly. After which, all of them released their constellations respectively, pressuring Qin Wentian together.

Qin Wentian unleashed his own constellation as well. Violet-golden light flashed through the skies and with a stretch of his hand, boundless runic light shimmered onto his palm. In this instant, Qin Wentian’s palms turned violet-golden in color, emanating an unfathomable might.

Qin Wentian’s mouth moved as he mumbled a chant. An instant later, his entire body radiated a dazzling light, akin to undergoing a transformation. The light shimmering on his palms grew even more resplendent as though it was no longer Qin Wentian’s hand but rather, a hand of the Gods themselves.

Xiao Lengyue froze when she saw this scene, her gaze fixed upon Qin Wentian’s transformed palm.

Divine light emitted from Qin Wentian, and at this moment an expert from the God Extermination Palace rushed forth, slashing out a saber strike aiming for Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian merely lifted and blasted out with his palm. His palm that resembled the hand of Gods, directly shattered the saber light. Just a palm was sufficient to pluck down heavenly bodies, causing a terrifying rumbling sound to echo endlessly through the air. That expert who attacked earlier, felt his defenses collapsing, and as a result from the impact of the palm strike, he was injured grievously as his body was flung through the air into the horizon.

“God’s Hand isn’t just a palm art, but rather, it was an auxiliary one, borrowing the principle of the secret art to ignite one’s entire attacking power within any of their techniques.” At this moment, Xiao Lengyue’s gaze was fixed solidly on Qin Wentian’s palm as gleams of sharpness flickered ceaselessly within. The glow of divine light continued, the power Qin Wentian exhibited was extremely terrifying and beyond doubt!

Chapter 916: The Supremely Powerful God’s Hand

“He has truly managed to cultivate it, acquiring the inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi!” Xiao Lengyue’s countenance was extremely cold as she stared at Qin Wentian. Somehow, Qin Wentian actually succeeded in cultivating God’s Hand, this legendary secret art that had been lost through the ages. He must have obtained a treasure in the underground palace that enabled him to do so, and kept it from her.

“Bastard, what a crafty fellow. To think I still kept on protecting him.” Xiao Lengyue grew angrier the more she thought about it as killing intent flashed through her eyes.

“That’s the God’s Hand?” Greedwolf who was by the side of Xiao Lengyue had a sharp expression on his face. If that was truly the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, a fearsome tempest would surely manifest.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, the appearance of Ancient Emperor Yi’s palace was known by everyone. In fact, many experts stopped by and entered the palace personally; yet none of them had managed to succeed in comprehending the chant imparted by the blood runes. However right now as everyone saw Qin Wentian unleashing God’s Hand, their countenances all turned incomparably solemn as they focused on Qin Wentian.

“It’s rumored that the heaven-shaking secret art of Emperor Yi, God’s Hand, was the art that allowed him to sweep through the immortal realms unrivaled all those years ago, resulting him in

unifying the immortal realms.” The spectators murmured. Right now, even the experts of the God Extermination Palace and Ji Lanshan himself, all had a frozen expression on their faces.

“What technique is this?” Ji Lanshan asked as his eyes were fixed on Qin Wentian’s shimmering palm which expanded in size.

“Won’t you know if you try it?” Qin Wentian’s palm shimmered with a terrifying violet-golden glow. Astral energy unceasingly infused into it and all of a sudden, a fearsome violet-gold long spear materialized within that palm. A pair of wind roc wings took form behind Qin Wentian’s back, causing him to give off a feeling that he was the lord of everything in this world.

“Is this the power of God’s Hand? Able to release any type of energy... that violet-golden long spear seemed to be a part of God’s Hand itself.” Xiao Lengyue could see that the spear was formed of countless divine inscriptions. Fearsome runes emerged from Qin Wentian’s palms, flowing endlessly into the long spear, imbuing it with power.

At this moment, fearsome rumbling sounds echoed from Qin Wentian’s body. His entire strength was stimulated to the highest peak. In addition to the augmentation effect from his immortal battle art, he was now in his strongest state. The him now, actually emitted a threat level almost equivalent to the time when he used the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay.

This was all caused by the oracular chant of the God’s Hand. In addition, Qin Wentian knew that this wasn’t the complete inheritance of God’s Hand, but merely, an entry-level introductory primer. If not, based on his Celestial Phenomenon strength, how can he fully unleashed the true might of God’s Hand? That was the secret art used by an ancient emperor to reign supreme throughout the immortal realms. Although it was just an introductory primer, it was already incomparably complex and also contained a boundless might.

Not only that, for now Qin Wentian had no way to achieve instantaneous full-power eruptions. He had to condense countless particles of divine energy beforehand, according to the runic diagrams in the underground palace. From the start to the end, Qin Wentian had never lied to Xiao Lengyue. Even if he wanted to teach her, it was impossible for Xiao Lengyue to cultivate God’s Hand. Those who could not unravel the mystery of the underground palace were destined never to be able to comprehend the essence of this lost art, despite it only being an entry-level technique.

“I must end things fast.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Under such a state, the energy consumption was astronomical even for him. He wouldn’t be able to last too long even if he had more Yuanfus compared to others. He had no idea if he would be able to get more proficient with God’s Hand

after he reached the ninth-level, but Qin Wentian was very sure that if he wanted to increase his proficiency, he first had to master the Spiritual Refinement Method to the next level.

“Bzz!” A raging wind gusted by. Qin Wentian’s body resembled a true wind roc, so fast that his speed was comparable to golden lightning. In just an instant, he rushed towards an expert of the God Extermination Palace and his target was none other than his opponent back then, the young man with a crown on his head. It was none other than this person’s greed which caused hatred to form between him and the God Extermination Palace.

The countenance of the crowned young man abruptly changed. Back then, he already couldn’t defeat Qin Wentian. Let alone now that Qin Wentian who had cultivated such a terrifying art. He hurriedly retreated, yet he only saw the long spear of Qin Wentian erupting forth, penetrating through space. Beams of golden light shot out, instantly arriving before him. That crowned young man roared in rage. An immortal light flashed as the sounds of a collision could be heard.

The crowned young man was forced back several steps. An immortal-ranked weapon appeared before him, blocking that attack, but there were no signs of satisfaction on his face, only disappointment. He was actually forced to use an immortal weapon... In the City of Ancient Emperors, it was an extremely embarrassing matter to be forced into such dire straits to the point where he had to take out an immortal weapon to neutralize the threat to his life.

Countless gazes turned to him, that crowned young man only felt his face burning with shame. After which, he only heard Qin Wentian coldly stating, “Are you even qualified to be termed a ‘genius’? Merely trash that knows how to group up and bully newbies who enters the City of Ancient Emperors. The God Extermination Palace is nothing but a bunch of worms.”

Ji Lanshan’s cultivation art, the Thousand Talisman Immortal Text, was unleashed to its maximum effect. A thousand talismans sword appeared, he then stepped forth moving towards Qin Wentian. As the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace as well as being a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, he had to defeat Qin Wentian no matter what.

Qin Wentian cast a glance at Ji Lanshan. After which, his silhouette flickered as he directly dashed towards his opponent.

“DIE!” Ji Lanshan howled, the thousand talisman sword exuded a might strong enough to annihilate the heavens and earth. However at the same moment, the violet-golden long spear materialized by the God’s Hand, directly collided with it. Both weapons shimmered with resplendent runic light, as numerous runes clashed together. A terrifying shock wave born from the impact then tore space apart. Qin Wentian reacted instantly, blasting out with his palm. Another violet-golden spear

shimmering with runic might shot out directly, aiming for the Thousand Talismans Constellation that was above Ji Lanshan's head.

The hearts of the crowd trembled as they watched on. Qin Wentian was merely a seventh-level ascendant but upon using God's Hand, his combat prowess actually reached such a terrifying level. How tyrannical was God's Hand truly?

Inclining their heads, the spectators saw the terrifying spear piercing into the constellation. In just an instant, that spear shimmering with divine runic light completely causing the Thousand Talismans Constellation to be completely suppressed in the air. This made Ji Lanshan howl in madness, he drew more energy from his constellation, wanting to break free of the suppressive force.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian's gigantic body that was akin to a wind roc, descended. Using the principles of God's Hand, he directly blasted out a Star-Seizing Palm Imprint. Before this, the star seizing palm already had a tyrannical power. But after applying the principles of God's Hand, as well as the Ten Thousand Laws Record, the strength within it evolved to another level. When the palm imprint was blasted out, it truly contained enough power to pluck down stars and moon, able to destroy anything that obstructed it.

A boundless radiance erupted from Ji Lanshan. With a roar of rage, a brilliant runic glow circulated around him. Both his hands pierced through the void as an ancient myriad law cauldron that emitted a supreme destructive might appeared. The power of the talismans that covered it could even shake the heavens and no power would be able to shake the cauldron in the slightest.

"BANG!" A world-shattering attack resonated in all eight directions as that terrifying palm strike smashed the ancient cauldron apart. The shockwaves generated a shadow of a palm which then blasted into Ji Lanshan.

Ji Lanshan retreated with explosive speed, yet he failed to evade that shadow of a palm strike. With an explosive sound, he coughed out a mouthful of blood as flecks of redness danced in the air. Borrowing the power from that palm strike, he instantly flew far away, grinding away a portion of that destructive power.

"This..." The spectators were all stunned. Qin Wentian borrowed the power of God's Hand and defeated a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Ji Lanshan!

"God's Hand...how powerful, there's no need to doubt its might." The spectators were truly stunned by the power unleashed by the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi.

The geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors were no ordinary characters. Ji Lanshan was an expert ranked on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and even though he was ranked in the #300+ range, he wasn't someone who could be defeated easily. However, Qin Wentian did so, and he had even jumped two levels in terms of cultivation, and crushed Ji Lanshan.

How tyrannical exactly was the power of God's Hand?

"Ji Lanshan, your strength isn't enough. I have no great hatred with your God Extermination Palace, and in fact, it's the members of your sect who wanted to bully me and my junior siblings, intending on seizing away our interspatial rings when we first arrived in the City of Ancient Emperors. It's you guys who acted first before I retaliated, and right now I, Qin Wentian, will warn you here and now...If you guys still refuse to give up, I don't care if you are the descendant of an immortal king or an immortal emperor. I will show no mercy."

Qin Wentian coldly spoke, and upon seeing the awe-inspiring aura around him, Xiao Lengyue suddenly felt like Qin Wentian was a different person altogether. That Qin Wentian who endured silently, and this Qin Wentian that exuded magnificence through the generations. Were they the same person?

"Capture him." Xiao Lengyue commanded, there was no need for other words. The experts of the Xiao Sect lunged forth, and despite Qin Wentian's current power, they will still be able to capture him.

Qin Wentian, knew the secret art God's Hand. They had to catch him no matter what.

Upon seeing the experts of the Xiao Sect moving nearer, Qin Wentian roared in rage, "Before this you, Xiao Lengyue, forced me to quit the Xiao Sect when you saw the experts of the God Extermination Palace wanting to deal with me. So what now? I'm no longer someone of your Xiao Sect, don't tell me that you wish to murder me in order to seize my treasures?"

"Hmph." Xiao Lengyue coldly snorted, ignoring Qin Wentian.

"Xiao Lengyue, from the first time you invited me to join the Xiao Sect, you already had plenty of schemes in your mind. What's ridiculous is that I, Qin Wentian, am honest and upright and have never once lied to you. What I said was the truth and wasn't trying to mock you – even if the secret art was placed right in front of you and even if I tell you the methods to cultivate it, you will never be able to do so."

Qin Wentian's words weren't just for Xiao Lengyue, it was for everyone else as well. He then continued, "The lost art of Ancient Emperor Yi, you guys only felt awe by its might but have no idea how tough it is to comprehend this. If it was really so easy, how can it be called a heaven-shaking secret art? Many of you are descendants of immortal emperors, tell me now, are the secret arts of immortal emperors easy to comprehend and cultivate? Use your brains a little and you will know the difficulty of learning the God's Hand."

"Stop boasting shamelessly. Are you saying no one in the City of Ancient Emperors can surpass you in terms of talent?" Just when everyone was pondering over Qin Wentian's words, another voice rang out through the air. It was none other than Xuan Xing from the Twin Stars Alliance.

"At the very least, I'm much stronger compared to you, Xuan Xing. When we were trapped in the underground palace, you were content to sit around and wait for death, only knowing how to think up methods to deal with me. While I was busy trying to analyse the divine inscriptions and figure out the mystery, trying my best to search for an exit. Finally, I managed to bring everyone out, but you Xuan Xing, refused to admit your inferiority. You are just a useless loser." Qin Wentian coldly continued, "Everyone here, if you want to comprehend and cultivate God's Hand, having an extremely high level of attainments in divine inscriptions is the prerequisite. If your level of attainments can't even compare to this useless bum Xuan Xing, you all best stop your foolish dreams. When in the underground palace, although Xuan Xing could see through the runic diagrams, he couldn't understand the principles and mysteries behind them at all."

Chapter 917: Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art

Qin Wentian's voice trembled the space, causing the hearts of everyone here to shudder as they heard his words.

When Qin Wentian entered the underground palace, it wasn't him who entered alone. There were other geniuses like Xuan Xing and Xiao Lengyue as well. However, the one who eventually managed to cultivate the God's Hand, was none other than Qin Wentian alone. The others all failed to do so.

In the ancient emperor palace, there was an oracular chant that could be imparted, able to be learned by anyone who wished to. Also, Qin Wentian's earlier words should be true. With Xuan Xing and so many others who also visited the underground palace, his lies would be exposed immediately if he intended to lie. Evidently, it was true that Qin Wentian was the one who allowed the others to escape from that underground palace.

“To think that God’s Hand is tyrannical to such an extent. It should be exceedingly difficult to cultivate it and since Qin Wentian has succeeded, it might truly mean that his talent surpassed the others.” Some of the crowd silently mused. After this battle, they didn’t know if there would be a new name on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Although the strength Qin Wentian displayed now was due to God’s Hand, since he had already comprehended it, it was a strength that belonged to him, Qin Wentian. It wasn’t impossible for him to become a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

It was just that nobody knew what rank Qin Wentian would be, if his name was on the rankings.

“You are truly arrogant to the extreme.” Xuan Xing emitted an extremely cold aura upon hearing his name being brought up in such a humiliating context. The experts of the Twin Stars Alliance surrounded Qin Wentian and his companions.

In this case, although Qin Wentian defeated Ji Lanshan and the people from the God Extermination Palace, the enemy arrayed before him now was even more terrifying.

Xiao Lengyue with the people of the Xiao Sect, Xuan Xing with the people of the Twin Stars Alliance. Despite the overwhelming power of God’s Hand, Qin Wentian’s cultivation base was merely at the seventh-level. How can he topple this piece of sky? He would find it tough to escape even if given wings.

At this moment, the spectators couldn’t help but to wonder...if Qin Wentian had the cultivation base of Xuan Xing and Xiao Lengyue, at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, that and in addition to God’s Hand, would he have the power to sweep over everything?

The tyrannical power of God’s Hand was truly extremely fearsome to behold.

Staring at so many strong enemies surrounding him, a terrifying rumbling sound echoed from Qin Wentian’s body as he expanded in size once again. His palm naturally also grew in size, but the amount of runic light radiating from it only grew more resplendent.

“I have no interest in playing around, fighting one on one against you.” Xuan Xing coldly spoke. He directly pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, “Seize him.”

“Be sure not to kill him.” Xiao Lengyue added. A moment later, experts from both powers stepped out, preparing to capture Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian coldly smiled, a raging wind gusted as he directly soared up into the skies. As he moved, the tens of experts from both powers followed after him, emitting powerful auras that promised destruction, sweeping across the heavens and earth.

However at this very moment, a low droning chant sounded out from Qin Wentian. The timbre of the words exuded a sense of ancientness, causing the gusts of wind in the air to intensify and to turn even more violent.

“With the chant of demonic divinities, the ancient will stretches through the skies. Gathering demonic qi from the eight directions, devouring astral energy from the starry skies...”

An overwhelming burst of demonic qi swept across this entire space, gushing frenziedly from Qin Wentian. The demonic blood in his gigantic body seethed and surged, issuing terrifying sounds akin to tidal waves. At the same time, those experts that flew up in the air with him all had expressions of sharpness on their faces and upon staring at Qin Wentian now, fear and trepidation could be seen flickering in their eyes.

“What a powerful demonic qi.” The hearts of everyone trembled. They only saw that in the air, the figure of a gigantic roc suddenly appeared, exuding a supreme demonic might.

“I connect and fuse them as one, I offer my mortal body as a sacrifice...TRANSFORM MY DESTINY INTO THAT OF A DEMON!”

The ancient chant continued unceasingly from Qin Wentian, as an energy that originated from the heavenly layers descended.

“Bzz!” The violent gusts of wind swept over everyone with increasing ferocity. The heavens and earth changed color and abruptly, a huge mass of blackness blotted out the skies.

That was a gigantic roc, incomparably demonic. A king’s aura emanated from it, as though it was a great sage among the powerful rocs of old.

The gigantic roc spread its wings, directly blocking out the sun. The hearts of everyone trembled violently as they stared at the sight above them. What is this...?

Demonic qi gushed forth, as the winds further intensified. The spectators only saw a pair of lofty and demonic eyes. That pair of eyes shared the same arrogance as Qin Wentian did, like a sovereign of the skies, unexcelled in the world.

Clearly, those were Qin Wentian's eyes!

“Demonic beast? How can this be. Qin Wentian's true form was a demonic beast?” Many people exclaimed in shock. Was there yet another extremely fearsome demonic beast appearing in the City of Ancient Emperors?”

“He don't seem to be a true demonic beast. Could it be that it's some super strong demonic transformation technique?”

If this was the case, Qin Wentian was truly too terrifying. He was able to comprehend God's Hand, and had the comprehension abilities of humans in addition to the fearsome physique and pure power of demonic beasts. Not only that, he also had the speed of the wind roc. This was simply a perfect body.

What was even more terrifying was that the spectators discovered God's Hand was still being activated. Qin Wentian who had transformed into the sovereign of the skies, the talons on one of his hands were violet-golden in color. There's no doubt that that is the God's Hand, and the size of it now was seemingly able to destroy anything in existence.

The things the spectators thought about earlier were all coming true. Now, in the form of the roc, Qin Wentian had a cultivation base at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, in addition to the augmentation effect of God's Hand.

Xiao Lengyue and Xuan Xing both froze, staring dumbfoundedly at the giant roc in the sky. This fellow actually still had such a trump card?

“He isn't a demon. That's a demonic transformation art, borrowing insane amounts of external power to form a demon body.” Greedwolf, who was by the side of Xiao Lengyue, spoke out.

“No matter if he is a demon or not, right now his combat prowess is definitely unfathomably strong.” Xiao Lengyue murmured. Even if it was her, ranked #6 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, she didn't dare to underestimate Qin Wentian who possessed the secret art, God's Hand.

“He shouldn’t be able to sustain too long in this form. Let’s sap his energy first.” Greedwolf suggested. Xiao Lengyue didn’t agree, nor did she reject.

“Bzz~” In the air, the gigantic roc Qin Wentian transformed into, flapped its wings causing huge gusts of winds that blasted at the people below. The gusts of wind sliced towards the experts of the two powers and Qin Wentian coldly spoke, “Since all of you can enter the City of Ancient Emperors, you are naturally disciples or descendants of immortal kings and emperors. All of you by right should be peak heaven chosen of various regions in the immortal realms but why are you so stupid... fighting for the sake of dying for others? Are there benefits in doing so? I can tell all of you now that if I act, I won’t show any mercy.”

The tyrannical ice-like voice was like a decree of a sovereign, containing an unparalleled arrogance.

The hearts of those experts started to waver. No matter if it was Xiao Lengyue or Xuan Xing, both of them didn’t seem to intend to act personally. Right now, these experts were like those who had already mounted a tiger and couldn’t get off halfway. Their hesitation was evident that they were frightened by Qin Wentian’s words.

“With so many experts here, you really think we would fear you? Merely trying to scare us off. TAKE HIM DOWN!” A voice rang out in the air, the speaker was none other than Xia Qianhan from the Xiao Sect. And as the sound of his voice rang out, a terrifying aura swept through this entire space.

Beams of violet-golden divine arrows erupted forth, shimmering with runic light. They pierced through the void, and moved with lightning speed, aiming for the gigantic roc in the sky.

Qin Wentian’s God’s Hand grabbed downwards. Those divine arrows were effortlessly stopped by him mid-flight. They had no power to penetrate the God’s Hand.

“Bzzz!” Qin Wentian’s wings flapped as he instantly vanished from sight. Although his size was incomparably gigantic, his speed was so quick as though it could seemingly transcend space itself. How fast was the speed of a wind roc? As expected of a sky sovereign roc.

With this flap, the gigantic roc directly appeared above those experts. His God’s Hand blasted downwards, shattering space apart, causing thunderous explosions to ring out. Several of those experts in the air were slammed down onto the ground forcibly by the impact, causing huge craters

to appear everywhere as the bones in their bodies fractured, amidst screams of misery and agony in the air.

“DISPERSE!” The experts roared. All of them simultaneously attacked, forming gigantic palm imprints, powerful sharp swords etc, aiming for the great roc. However, with another flap, the gigantic roc moved like lightning, disappearing in an instant before reappearing again high up in the sky.

“Fast...he’s too fast!”

The spectators all stared in awe. Was this the speed of a sky sovereign roc? It could basically be considered unrivaled.

Qin Wentian had cultivated many roc-type techniques before. In addition he had the rune bone of Paragon Sky Roc, able to comprehend the essence of the energy within it resulting in the fact that when he transformed into a great roc, he was incomparably familiar with how to use his power.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian’s wings flapped again, causing tornadoes to appear in the air. A violet-golden spear appeared in his hand as he stabbed it forth with blinding speed. Upon seeing that attack, there was basically no one who dared to block it. In just an instant, the experts scattered in all eight directions.

There was no one who dared to stand up against that sort of speed in addition to the crushing force of that attack imbued by God’s Hand. The destruction it could cause was simply on an inconceivable scale.

“God’s Hand...” Xuan Xing’s longing intensified further upon seeing how powerful it was. He decided to go out, sparing nothing. Even if he had to cut off Qin Wentian’s head, he was determined to obtain the secret art, God’s Hand.

But at this moment, Xuan Xing suddenly saw a pair of cold-looking eyes staring his way. After that, a tyrannical beam of light that could sweep over everything, shot towards him at an unbelievable speed.

And at this instant, Xuan Xing only felt his entire body stiffening up. He quickly unleashed his constellation. It was in the form of an incomparably marvelous diagram that contained fearsome divine might.

“Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art!” Xuan Xing screamed in rage upon seeing the long spear stabbing towards him. The supreme mystical art created by Emperor Xuan was unleashed to its limit. In the middle of the air, an incomparably ancient-looking mirror appeared, exuding an extremely unique force.

“Bang!” Qin Wentian’s spear smashed downwards as a fiery beam of light shot outwards. Xuan Xing roared in anger as cracks appeared endlessly on the ground underneath his feet. That spear attack was emanating an unbelievable pressure, suppressing him. An instant later, cracks appeared on the ancient mirror but Qin Wentian was flung through the air as well. After he recovered, he discovered that the violet-golden long spear had already shattered. Even the talons infused with the power of God’s Hand, were trembling involuntarily.

“You reflected my attack back at me?” The coldness in the lofty eyes of the roc was cold to the extreme. Was this the strength of the #27 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings? The son of the Xuan Emperor... to think that the Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art actually had such a unique power. It was only because his strength overloaded the limits of the ancient mirror Xuan Xing had summoned, which resulted in the numerous cracks appearing on it. The mirror now seemed to be on the verge of shattering apart.

“Bzz!” A raging wind rushed by as Qin Wentian soared high up into the air once more. Another spear that was shimmering with layers of destructive might materialized once more from God’s Hand. Xuan Xing’s body was shaking, he stared up at the gigantic roc in rage. “You dare?”

His Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art had no way to block another strike from Qin Wentian. The power of Qin Wentian’s attack was too terrifying, it had already reached a peak in terms of power!

Chapter 918: Fighting Against the #4 Ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings

“The Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art is going to be broken.” The hearts of the spectators trembled. Any immortal emperor had their outstanding points, and were all in possession of terrifying cultivation arts.

This Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art is originally a supreme cultivation art belonging to the Xuan Emperor, able to reflect back attacks. It was extremely terrifying when used in battle. Given Xuan Xing’s combat prowess, in addition to this cultivation art he learned, it was no wonder that he could be ranked #27 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

However, it was impossible for any cultivation art or secret art to be invincible. Once the mirror met an even stronger power, the balance would start to collapse. And once the attack power exceeded a certain limit, the Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art would no longer be able to endure the strain.

It was just like what happened earlier. Xuan Xing's Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art could only stand up to, and reflect a single attack augmented by God's Hand, issued by Qin Wentian in the gigantic roc's form. If Qin Wentian attacked again, the mirror would surely be shattered into pieces.

At this moment, Xuan Xing was staring in rage at Qin Wentian in the air. That gigantic body of Qin Wentian gave him an extremely huge amount of pressure. This was especially so when he looked at the talons of the great roc, imbued by the power of God's Hand. Runic glows flashed through the skies, and it was like something bestowed to Qin Wentian by a God, containing incomparably supreme attacking might within. As expected of a lost secret art which an ancient immortal emperor used to unify the immortal realms.

"I don't dare?"

Qin Wentian's eyes were incomparably demonic, staring at Xuan Xing down below. From the beginning in the underground palace, Xuan Xing wanted to deal with him time after time again and again. Before this, because of the incident of Qin Wentian acquiring the picture scroll, Xuan Xing already wanted his life. Let alone now that Qin Wentian possessed the secret art of God's Hand.

As for the saying that there are no killings in the City of Ancient Emperors, that was only relative. If there's no death grudges between both parties, everyone would naturally be willing to not overstep the line. But when in the face of overwhelming benefits and a life and death battle, this so-called 'saying' was incomparably flimsy, breaking apart at the slightest touch.

The spectators all felt their hearts shaking as they watched from afar. Although they were all geniuses the difference between Xuan Xing, who was ranked #27 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, was simply too vast compared to an ordinary geniuses. For those who aren't even rankers, they basically couldn't even withstand a single attack from the great roc Qin Wentian transformed into. Hence, they could only choose to escape in all directions.

And that resulted in the current scene now...where Xuan Xing was facing against Qin Wentian alone.

An intense beam of light shot out. Qin Wentian's gigantic roc form transformed into that beam of light, as his demonic qi ravaged everything in the region. Hurricanes tore apart the space as another terrifying spear stabbed out. This spear attack could even make ghosts and demons wail. Boundless

runic light shimmered around it as it pierced towards Xuan Xing. Right now, Xuan Xing was just like in the center of a storm, able to be destroyed at any moment.

Xuan Xing unleashed his power to the limits. His palms faced upwards, transforming into an ancient mirror as boundless astral light and divine inscriptions frenziedly gushed into it. The Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art glowed even more brilliantly and appeared between him and the giant roc. However, despite his attempts at defense, the spectators all felt that the Xuan Xing now just seemed so tiny and inconsequential, like an insignificant being.

“BANG!” The long spear blasted into the mirror again with crushing might. At the same moment of impact, the sounds of shattering echoed out and finally, the ancient mirror was broken into pieces. That powerful spear continued on its way, aiming for Xuan Xing’s death.

Upon staring at this scene, the expressions on everyone froze as they felt waves of coldness in their hearts. Qin Wentian really dared to do this? He even dared to kill Xuan Xing?

“BOOM!” That destructive spear of Qin Wentian directly blasted into Xuan Xing’s body, causing all the spectators to stiffen as though they didn’t dare to believe that this was happening. However at this very moment, a terrifying aura gushed forth from Xuan Xing, blocking the spear attack. Xuan Xing was still flung through the air and blasted into the ground as he coughed out blood but right now, there was a faint silhouette that hovered in front of him.

This silhouette was that of a majestic expert. Just merely standing there, that expert radiated a prestige and might belonging to emperors and kings, unexcelled in this world.

“Little friend. In the City of Ancient Emperors, why must you be so ruthless? It’s always better to spare those you can spare, allowing room for negotiation.” That imposing silhouette stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

“The Xuan Emperor!”

The people nearby were all shocked. This faint silhouette was actually the Xuan Emperor himself. Xuan Xing, as the son of the Xuan Emperor, would naturally have a strand of protective immortal sense from his father that would activate when he was on the verge of death.

“You should be telling these words to him. Xuan Xing is too overbearing, forcing me to the point where I have no choice. If I don’t kill him, he would kill me.” Qin Wentian stared straight at the Xuan Emperor as he replied.

The Xuan Emperor glanced at Qin Wentian's palm, as astonishment flickered in his eyes, instantly understanding what was going on.

"Scram." The Xuan Emperor waved his hand and instantly, the long spear shattered apart inch by inch. Qin Wentian only felt a tremendous force blasting into him as his gigantic body was knocked through the air. However, his countenance was ice-cold. In front of the immortal sense of the Xuan Emperor, he basically had no way to resist. It was a simple thing if the Xuan Emperor wanted to kill him.

Qin Wentian stabilized himself, but the divine inscriptions that made up the God's Hand had already been destroyed. His huge eyes flashed with coldness, because he understood not only did this strike of the Xuan Emperor destroy his God's Hand, the Xuan Emperor also wanted to seal his fate here.

"INSOLENCE!"

At this moment, fearsome black clouds blanketed the skies, as a pair of gigantic eyes appeared, flickering with a towering demonic might. This pair of eyes was currently staring at the Xuan Emperor in anger.

"You dared to directly interfere in the matters of the City of Ancient Emperors?" An incomparably majestic voice thundered down from the heavens. The Xuan Emperor stared upwards and spoke, "I'm merely formed from a strand of my immortal sense, acting to protect my son. I didn't kill anyone and didn't interfere in the matters of this city. Senior, rest your anger I shall depart now."

As the sound of his voice faded, the Xuan Emperor icily glanced at Qin Wentian before his immortal sense dissipated away.

"Hmph." A glacial voice snorted. That terrifying phenomenon also gradually disappeared; yet the memory of that scene remained etched in everyone's mind, causing their hearts to tremble. This City of Ancient Emperors was truly mysterious. Without permission, even immortal emperors couldn't enter, and there was a unique set of rules governing this place. Even immortal emperors weren't permitted to interfere in the matters here.

Xuan Xing stood up. That strike earlier had actually injured him but luckily, his royal father's immortal sense appeared, neutralizing the majority of the attack for him. Hence, he wasn't too severely injured. Right now, his eyes were staring at the sky, at the gigantic roc that was Qin Wentian, as his killing intent shot up into the skies.

“Xuan Xing.” A voice rang out as a figure whistled through the air from afar. Xuan Yang’s speed was extremely fast, bringing along some more experts from the Twin Stars Alliance as he rushed to his younger brother.

“Big brother.” Upon noting the arrival of Xuan Yang, Xuan Xing pointed to the great roc in the air and stated, “This man acquired the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, God’s Hand. Let’s capture him.”

“Xuan Yang has arrived. This time around, Qin Wentian is in danger.”

When the spectators noticed Xuan Yang’s arrival, all of them could only shake their heads, thinking that Qin Wentian was in for it.

What sort of character was Xuan Yang? He’s the #4 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings and naturally, his Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art would be many times more powerful compared to his younger brother Xuan Xing. There was no problem for him to block the God’s Hand, let alone that right now, the divine inscriptions that made up of the God’s Hand had already been destroyed by the Xuan Emperor’s immortal sense. How could Qin Wentian have time to compress divine energy to form them again?

For those that are able to rank within the top ten in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, none of them are ordinary characters and were true geniuses at the peak. Their strength was unfathomably strong, and the innate techniques and cultivation arts they possessed were all of the supreme tier.

The #4 ranker Xuan Yang, his strength could very well be imagined.

“Okay.” Xuan Yang nodded. He slowly soared in the air, radiating an unexcelled might. Multicolored light circulated around him as he released his bloodline power, causing his entire being to turn transparent, like he could disappear at any moment. His constellation in the form of an ancient mirror also appeared, as a dazzling glow covered it.

“Xuan Yang’s Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art has actually been cultivated to such a terrifying level, he’s much more stronger than Xuan Xing. This art was extremely special, Xuan Yang used this to claim victory over many geniuses, and he can be considered a king-like existence among the geniuses at the very peak.”

The spectators murmured. If Qin Wentian could re-activate God's Hand again, he might still be strong enough to clash against Xuan Yang. But if he couldn't, he would die here for sure.

Qin Wentian floated in the air, and indeed, he wouldn't be able to re-activate God's Hand so soon after the immortal sense of Xuan Emperor destroyed it. This was the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, a truly terrifying technique. How could it be cultivated so easily? Despite the God's Hand being in its most rudimentary form, Qin Wentian still needed to spend a lot of time using the Spiritual Refinement Method to condense it once more. He couldn't do so instantaneously.

He might be the only one who succeeded in cultivating this secret art. But he still has his limits. Only in the future would he grow more proficient with this.

"The Xuan Emperor must have noticed the power of God's Hand, hence he intentionally destroyed it." Qin Wentian mused silently. As expected of an immortal emperor, although he was restricted by the rules in the City of Ancient Emperors and didn't injure him severely, he still made sure that his son would be in an advantageous position.

"Xuan Yang, ranked #4 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings." Qin Wentian stared at his new opponent. Since he could be ranked #4, this meant that Xuan Yang's strength was at the ultimate peak under immortality.

"You must be courting death." Xuan Yang stared at the body of the gigantic roc.

His constellation shone with boundless light as he stabbed his finger outwards. In an instant, that transparent mirror birthed beams of golden light that shot towards Qin Wentian's eyes, aiming to blind him.

The spectators only saw blinding rays of light shooting from the mirror, so eye-piercingly sharp that they contained the power to kill within.

"Bzz!" Qin Wentian's roc body transformed into a beam of light, instantly shooting through the skies. However, the beams of golden light shot after him unceasingly, and they actually had a speed that could keep up with Qin Wentian. If it was someone not in the rankings facing against Xuan Yang, that person would probably die instantly.

"How powerful." The spectators below stared in awe. For true geniuses that were at the peak, how could they be weak?

“Do you only know how to dodge?” Xuan Yang sneered. However in the next moment, he only saw the talons of the great roc swiping downwards, transforming into a towering palm imprint that blotted out the skies, slamming into the beams of golden light aiming for him.

“Swish~” A raging wind gusted, Qin Wentian directly rushed Xuan Yang. During the rush, his sharp talons endlessly slashed outwards, unceasingly destroying the beams of light from the mirror.

“Qin Wentian’s attack is also overbearingly tyrannical. Even without depending on God’s Hand, his current strength is already sufficient for him to be ranked within the top one-hundred of the Immortal Ascension Rankings.” Many of the spectators silently mused in their hearts.

Chapter 919: Joint Attack

Xuan Yang stared at Qin Wentian’s full power attack, yet the calmness on his face was calm to the extreme. Beams of light shot out endlessly, and although they were destroyed by Qin Wentian’s gigantic palm, he didn’t feel satisfied in the slightest.

“Bzz!” A transparent spear shot out, born from the ancient mirror. Xuan Yang stretched his hand out and made a grab, holding onto the spear as he stared at Qin Wentian. From the aura he exuded, the spectators could feel the imposingness of the absolute geniuses at the very peak.

“Lengyue, Qin Wentian will be defeated in this battle for sure. We mustn’t allow Xuan Yang to capture Qin Wentian so easily. What should we do?” Greedwolf stared at Xiao Lengyue as he asked. He was also one of rankers near the top of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and hence, he was relatively clear about the strength difference between Qin Wentian and Xuan Yang. If Qin Wentian possessed the God’s Hand, he would be able to fight against Xuan Yang because of how tyrannical and domineering his attacks would be.

But without God’s Hand, the great roc Qin Wentian transformed into might have increased his speed and strength...but it didn’t increase his original comprehension of his constellations. How could his understanding of constellations not be inferior to Xuan Yang who was at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon? The power he could borrow from his constellation was also far inferior in comparison and although the lack of strength could be mitigated somewhat by his transformation into the great roc, the power of attacks from his constellation couldn’t.

Also in terms of comprehension, Qin Wentian was far lacking. For the top ten geniuses on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, they were a level higher compared to the others. They had already begun to step towards the immortal foundation realm, and started to comprehend the law energy of immortals. Although they have not established their immortal foundations, they could still control a hint of the embryonic form of immortal power. Just this advantage alone was sufficient for Xuan Yang to be victorious.

How could top rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings not be worthy of their reputations? Hence from Greedwolf's perspective, although Qin Wentian's strength reached the ultimate peak below immortality, he would undoubtedly still be defeated.

"Let's wait a little longer. Even with the two of us, I'm not confident in being able to defeat Xuan Yang." Xiao Lengyue spoke, not feeling any arrogance at all. When it comes to rankings at their level, all of them had supreme cultivation arts and techniques. Xuan Yang's Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art had already reached the absolute limits of what Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants are capable of, able to absorb and reflect any of their attacks.

This meant that if you fought with Xuan Yang, not only would you have to face his attacks, you even had to be wary of your own attacks being reflected back on you. The stronger your attack power is, the stronger the reflection would be. Hence, one could very well imagine how difficult it is to fight against Xuan Yang. If not, how could Xuan Yang be so steadily ranked #4, easily suppressing herself, as well as the resplendent Princess Qing'er on the rankings.

"Mhm." Greedwolf nodded lightly. In the air, Qin Wentian descended with terrifying speed, directly grabbing his talons towards Xuan Yang. As this attack was sent out, a fearsome silhouette of a great roc appeared in front of Xuan Yang, letting out a terrifying screech and wanting to rip Xuan Yang into pieces. In front of this silhouette, Xuan Yang seemed so small and inconsequential. However, the aura he was exuding made him seem like a giant.

The long spear in his hand slammed out, with boundless astral energy infused into it. Countless beams of blinding light appeared in the air, so dazzling that Qin Wentian found it hard to open his huge eyes.

"BANG!"

An enormous tidal wave of energy slammed against Qin Wentian's talons. He retreated, his movements were akin to a roc of the wind, instantly soaring far away. His gigantic talons were trembling and as expected, it was the same as the case of Xuan Xing. Xuan Yang was skilled in the art of reflection as well. Not only that, he could even stack his own power with his opponent's

attack. Under that enormous tidal wave of energy, Qin Wentian's talons felt as though they were about to shatter.

Qin Wentian glanced at Xuan Yang who was standing in his original spot, silently musing on the power of the #4 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. He activated his immortal battle art as a layer of runic light covered the body of the great roc. His eyes turned even sharper, seemingly able to pierce through those he looked at. Astral light from his constellations flashed brilliantly in the skies, cascading down onto him.

"Bzz!" A black streak arced through the skies, as Qin Wentian rushed forward once again with the speed of the wind. The only thing that could be seen was a beam of light shooting towards Xuan Yang.

Xuan Yang continued standing proudly in the air. Staring at the gigantic figure of the great roc, the astral energy of his constellation slashed outwards frenziedly aiming for that streak of black light. However, he only saw Qin Wentian paying no heed to his constellation attack. When the destructive astral energy slammed into the body of the great roc, the layer of light circulating around the roc actually blocked it, causing thunderous sounds of collision to ring out in the air.

"What a terrifying defense." The hearts of the spectators trembled. The great roc was a demon, a sovereign of the skies. Its speed and defense was naturally insanely high. In addition to Qin Wentian's immortal battle art and the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, just based on pure defense, Qin Wentian's stats have already reached an inconceivable level. It was impossible to deal with him merely with the pure astral energy attack from one's constellation.

"Chi..." A palm strike ripped through the air, blasting outwards. Xuan Yang responded with a spear strike and with a deafening explosion, Qin Wentian's figure vanished from sight. The only thing remaining was the sound of the wind.

"BANG, BANG, BANG!" Following which, the spectators only heard fearsome sounds of collision ringing out through the air. The speed of the great roc was too fast, just like a real bolt of lightning that unceasingly blasted towards Xuan Yang. Xuan Yang's attack speed wasn't in any way inferior as well. In a mere instant, it was unknown how many times the two of them had clashed.

Colliding time after time, again and again. In Xuan Yang's surroundings, the silhouette of the great roc could be seen everywhere, so large that it blotted out the skies. Qin Wentian's demonic qi towered into the heavens, and despite Xuan Yang's terrifying strength, this endless manner of collision caused him to be somewhat unable to endure.

“How swift. This speed is simply unparalleled. Even if Qin Wentian is defeated here, if he wanted to leave, it would be difficult for Xuan Yang to stop him.” The spectators stared at the world-shaking clashes in the air as their hearts shuddered. However at this moment, they only saw a unique aura gushing from Xuan Yang’s surroundings. Boundless astral light flowed around him as his long spear stabbed out once again.

This spear...the speed of his attack seemed to have slowed down a lot. However, if one took a closer look, there seemed to be a strange fluctuation in Xuan Yang’s surroundings which contained a mysterious law energy. It felt like his surroundings were the interior of a mirror and when his long spear stabbed out, despite the slow-looking speed, its attack directly erupted forth in all directions.

Xuan Yang’s spear clearly stabbed out in a single direction. However, the spear light bent and shot out in all directions.

Xuan Yang’s spear arts evidently pierced forth, but clearly, the spear light bent and erupted in all directions.

“BANG!” Behind Xuan Yang, Qin Wentian’s palm that contained towering destructive might grabbed down. However, cracking sounds appeared as beams of mirror light shot over unceasingly and he only felt his own sharp talons enduring an incomparably powerful force. That was the energy of his own attack!

Not only that, it wasn’t simply 100% of his attacking power reflected back. The reflection attack seemed to be further boosted in power, shooting right back at him.

With a thunderous boom, Qin Wentian’s gigantic roc form was blasted far off in the distance as he spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

“Law energy that only immortals could use?” Below, the various spectators felt their hearts shaking as they saw this scene. As expected, for those top few rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, not only was their attack power at the ultimate peak, they also comprehended a trace of law energy. It was extremely terrifying when they infused that trace of immortal law energy into their attacks.

“The reflection attack is even stronger than Qin Wentian’s original attack.” Although Qin Wentian has the form of a giant roc, he is still in an inferior position in terms of cultivation. In addition other than God’s Hand, how could the other cultivation arts or innate techniques he knew be comparable to the Xuan Emperor’s supreme Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art? Also, Xuan Yang has even comprehended a trace of immortal energy.

In this case, as long as he couldn't break the Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art of Xuan Yang, no matter how strong the power of his attacks are, they would all be reflected back to himself. Unless he could re-activate the God's Hand, he basically had no chance to break Xuan Yang's mirror.

Qin Wentian retreated unceasingly. After such a long battle, he had consumed an extremely terrifying amount of energy. And also, considering the clashes he had just before, Qin Wentian was seized by a sense of fatigue. All this was already destined when the Xuan Emperor broke his God's Hand. The casual strike of the Xuan Emperor, although it didn't break the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors and wasn't considered too overbearing, he had destroyed one of Qin Wentian's strongest trump cards.

"Senior brother, watch out!"

At this moment, a roar rang out in the air. It was Jun Mengchen who shouted out. A sense of imminent danger suddenly befall him as several overwhelming auras rushed towards him from his back. At the same time, Xuan Yang who was in front of him, also moved out with the speed of lightning, launching an attack over at him.

"Bzz!" Qin Wentian's wings flapped rapidly, forcibly blocking the attacks that came from his back. After which, with another flap of his powerful wings, he soared higher up into the sky.

"Art of Grand Freezing!" At this instant, a heaven-startling coldness swept over everything, with the power to freeze everything under the heavens. Frost appeared in the air, and that gigantic body of Qin Wentian was instantly frozen solid, transformed into a state of ice. Not only him, the entire space he was in had frozen completely but even so, the ice statue of the giant roc he was, continued to soar up the skies due to his earlier momentum.

"BANG!" A terrifying demonic qi gushed forth as the ice broke apart inch by inch. In the next instant, Greedwolf appeared on the back of the giant roc as he stabbed out a finger. At that moment, a chaotic stream of energy pierced directly into Qin Wentian's body, ravaging his insides, wanting to break him apart.

"You won't be able to escape." Xiao Lengyue's cold voice drifted over. Yet another wave of incomparable coldness descended, causing even the spectators so far below to feel waves of numbness due to the frost.

Xuan Yang, ranked #4 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Xiao Lengyue, ranked #6 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Greedwolf, ranked #12 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

These three were all supreme geniuses at the peak, and right now all three of them were joining forces to deal with Qin Wentian. One could very well imagine the scale of destructiveness they could wrought.

This battle was simply intense. This Qin Wentian had comprehended God's Hand, how could these people not go all out to capture him? And due to the speed of the wind roc, he was simply too fast. In order to capture Qin Wentian, they first had to injure him grievously.

Xiao Lengyue appeared before Qin Wentian, her palms shimmering with the terrifying power of frost that grew increasingly stronger. She was preparing to attack Qin Wentian, with unmatched ruthlessness.

“SENIOR BROTHER!” Jun Mengchen howled. He and Zi Qingxuan instantly shot up into the air, only to see the experts of the Xiao Sect blocking them.

“GET LOST!” Jun Mengchen roared. When he saw what Xiao Lengyue was doing, the veins in his entire body protruded out as waves of anger rolled off from him. If her attack hit, it would surely injure Qin Wentian so severely that he would be at the verge of death.

Jun Mengchen let out a terrifying roar that could shake the heavens, yet he was helpless to do anything.

But all of a sudden, the power of ice and frost was halted forcibly.

“BOOM!” Xiao Lengyue's attack failed to hit her target, and the ice and frost in the area was forcibly lacerated by an intense wave of golden light that appeared before Qin Wentian. What was even more shocking was that within that burst of golden light, a faint silhouette of an incomparably beautiful woman could be seen!

Chapter 920: Fighting Side By Side

“Who?” The blinding golden light flashed brilliantly, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. Before this both Xiao Lengyue and Greedwolf acted suddenly. Evidently they didn’t want to let Xuan Yang capture Qin Wentian. They wanted to injure Qin Wentian first before seizing him away.

But at that exact moment, in the amount of time where a spark flew off the flint, this bout of golden light illuminated the skies. There seemed to be someone who descended down from the heavens, seemingly wanting to rescue Qin Wentian.

Or could it be someone with similar motives as Xiao Lengyue? Someone who wanted to capture Qin Wentian?

A spatial tempest gushed in the air as the eye-piercing golden light beams were like sharp swords stabbing out in all directions. When the silhouette within that light grew clearer, the eyes of the spectators couldn’t help but to narrow as their hearts trembled violently. Even Xuan Yang who was rushing over, halted at this instant. Frowning severely, a strange expression appeared on his face.

Why was she here? Was it also because of God’s Hand?

That silhouette belonged to a flawlessly supreme beauty. Her countenance was ice cold, filled with frost. But despite so, even when she was angry, her beauty would still cause one’s soul to tremble. One couldn’t help wanting to be nice to her. That holy demeanor seemed akin to a celestial maiden from the nine heavens. Pure, holy, noble, cold and also beautiful.

“What a beauty. Her features are even more outstanding than Xiao Lengyue. Who is she?” The spectators started to whisper. “Could she be Nanfeng Yunxi?”

“No, I’ve seen Nanfeng Yunxi before. Although the two of them are comparable in beauty, their demeanors are different.” Someone replied.

“Who is she then?”

“In the City of Ancient Emperors, there are only three who can be termed as supreme beauties. Xiao Lengyue is already here and the possibility of Nanfeng Yunxi has been eliminated. Who else can she still be?” That person replied, his answer causing the expressions of those around him to freeze slightly.

Out of the three supreme beauties in this place, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was the most mysterious. She appeared rarely in public and had an innate immortal king physique. In the future, her lowest accomplishments would at the very least be an immortal king. In the City of Ancient Emperors, she didn't establish a power nor did she interact with others, choosing to do things alone.

Now...she actually appeared here?

“The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er?” Many among the spectators started to realize this as shock appeared in their hearts. The one most likely not to appear, actually appeared at this moment?

“Is she Qing`er? Senior brother's lover?” Jun Mengchen stopped combat, staring at that flawlessly beautiful figure in the air as a faint smile flickered in his eyes. At the moment where his senior brother needed help most, Princess Qing`er appeared. In addition, her beauty truly seemed to be a match for him. No wonder his senior brother wanted to find Qing`er so badly.

“Senior brother will definitely become an immortal couple with Princess Qing`er.” Jun Mengchen smiled. Zi Qingxuan who was beside him, naturally also saw that flawlessly beautiful silhouette. A slight look of disappointment and frustration appeared in her eyes. No wonder Qin Wentian had Qing`er in mind constantly. Such a woman, with her status and strength, actually appeared now to fight side by side together with him when he needed help most.

In the air, Qin Wentian in the form of the great roc stared at the familiar silhouette that appeared before him. A boundless warmth filled his heart. Right now, the severe injuries and the pain and agony he felt before, no longer mattered. After so many years, he finally met Qing`er again. The distance between the particle world they were from and the immortal realms was simply too far apart. Sometimes, he would be secretly filled with worry, afraid that they would miss each other on the long and winding roads of the immortal realms. The world was simply too large, he was worried that maybe...time would change things too much.

Luckily, he had worried too much. She still appeared in front of him protectively at the moment where he needed help the most. This was just like in the past... As a man, he originally should be the one protecting her. However, Qing`er was like his knight in shiny armor, and would always show up during his most trying moments, standing before him to aid him. Not only that, she always chose to remain silent, existing in the shadows. Never once asking him to repay her.

This love, these emotions they had for one another, grew more solid despite the passing of time, growing deeper than ever.

Powerful golden light enveloped Qing`er as well as Qin Wentian. Qing`er was coldly staring at Xiao Lengyue. That lack of emotion on her face actually caused one to feel coldness in their hearts.

Xiao Lengyue was also staring at that flawless figure before her. Regardless of demeanor or looks, this woman wasn't in anyway inferior to herself.

“Are you the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er?” Although Xiao Lengyue had never met Qing`er before, she could guess her identity easily. She had always been searching for her. The Immortal Ascension Rankings placed her at #6 while Qing`er was #5. Xiao Lengyue had always been unsatisfied and reluctant to accept that. She was searching for Qing`er before she wanted a battle with her.

At this moment, Qing`er shouldn't have appeared here.

“You also want to capture him to seize away the secret art God's Hand?” Upon noting Qing`er's silence, Xiao Lengyue continued asking. “I always thought that you stood aloof from worldly affairs but now that the God's Hand has appeared, it must be that you could finally no longer maintain your pretense?”

Qing`er continued coldly looking at her, not bothering to care about what she was saying. After which, as she turned her head and as she saw the demonic beast form of Qin Wentian, the coldness in her eyes vanished, replaced with faint traces of worry. She also didn't expect that she would meet Qin Wentian again here in the City of Ancient Emperors. She didn't expect that he would reach this City of Ancient Emperors so fast after parting from him back then at the Royal Sacred Region.

Qing`er had never doubted Qin Wentian before. It was just that she didn't expect Qin Wentian would find her so quickly.

When Xiao Lengyue saw Qing`er ignoring her, an intense coldness gushed forth from her. It was extremely terrifying. But after that, she only saw a melodious voice sounding out in the air.

“You are injured...” Qing`er stared at Qin Wentian. The gentleness she exuded now was completely different from the aura of an ice princess she exuded earlier. It felt like she was two different people. Her voice now contained a trace of worry, as well as a sense of hurt.

“This...?” The gazes of the crowd stiffened. This Qin Wentian was acquainted with the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er?

Could it be that Qing`er wasn't here to snatch away the God's Hand but rather, because she was acquainted with Qin Wentian?

Shock could be seen in Xiao Lengyue's beautiful eyes as she stared at the scene ahead. A moment later, she only saw a smile flashing through Qin Wentian's eyes as he replied, “After seeing you, how can these injuries count for anything?”

As the sound of his voice faded, everyone felt even more shocked. Qin Wentian's words seemed to be hinting at his love for her. They stared at Qing`er's expressions, as though wanted to see her in anger. However, there was no fluctuations as she looked as cold as before. This kind of coldness was different from Xiao Lengyue. Qing`er's coldness was an innate one, filled with traces of gentleness within her coldness. Most probably, her personality was like this as well.

And to the surprise of everyone, Princess Qing`er didn't seemed to be angry at all. She then asked, “Why are you here in the City of Ancient Emperors?”

“I came to find you.” Qin Wentian replied. “I met Princess Glaze and it was she who told me that you are in here.”

“Oh.” Qing`er still had no fluctuations to her expressions but within her beautiful eyes, there was now a flicker of warmth. She felt warmth in her heart as well. No wonder he would appear here, so it turned out that he was looking for her. How many dangerous situations must Qin Wentian have experienced to search for her all the way from his particle world up till here?

Their conversation caused strange expressions to appear on the faces of the crowd. From their words, their closeness could be inferred. It seems that Qin Wentian's relationship with Princess Qing`er was beyond ordinary.

“Princess Qing`er.” At this moment, Xuan Yang who had always been silent, finally spoke in a cold manner. “This man is incomparably brazen, even wanting to kill my younger brother. I have to settle this debt with him. This matter has nothing to do with you, so please stand aside and do not interfere.”

“Things are getting more and more interesting. Xuan Yang is the #4 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, while Princess Qing`er is #5 and Xiao Lengyue is #6. These three all appeared

here today. How interesting is that?” The spectators stared at the geniuses in the air with expressions of excitement on their faces. Three supreme geniuses contending against each other with Qin Wentian in the center of the tempest. Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue both wanted to capture him to seize the secret art away. However, Qing`er was acquainted with Qin Wentian and wanted to protect him.

Qing`er’s countenance turned frosty as she icily regarded Xuan Yang, ignoring him. Her personality was still like before, and she wasn’t fond of words. Only Qin Wentian was able to make her say more than a few sentences.

“Let me ask you again. Are you scrambling or not?” Qin Wentian’s gigantic eyes stared straight at Xuan Yang as he coldly asked.

Xuan Yang’s eyes flickered with coldness, “Could it be you believe Princess Qing`er will be able to protect you? Anyway, depending on the strength of a woman? Are you even qualified to talk to me?”

“Depending on the strength of a woman?” A mocking expression appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. “Your father acted against me, destroying the God’s Hand I assembled. Do you even still have the face to talk to me in this manner? If it wasn’t for your father’s intentional actions, do you really think you would have the capabilities to act in such an arrogant manner before me?”

“Since this is the case, I really want to see if your father left behind a protective strand of immortal sense on you.” Qin Wentian coldly continued.

“Leave it to me.” Qing`er seemingly understood Qin Wentian’s intention as she hurriedly spoke and walked towards Qin Wentian’s side.

“I can’t always face you in this form of a great roc right? Qing`er trust me, everything is going to be fine. Given my current level of strength, although the boost in power some techniques provide me is getting increasingly smaller, the injuries I would sustain would naturally be much lesser as well.” A warm smile appeared in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Xuan Yang was the #4 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. And there was also Xiao Lengyue and Greedwolf. How could he be at ease if Qing`er fought for him?

“Qing`er, let me do it.” Qin Wentian laughed. Right now, a boundless and supreme sword might gushed forth from him as an astronomical amount of energy started to ignite. It felt like the entirety of his energy was being burned away, as beams of sword light towered up into the skies, as though

they wanted to tear the heavens asunder. Qin Wentian's gigantic silhouette flickered, his sword might dominated the eight directions, transforming into a fearsome tsunami of sword qi.

"It's that attack." From afar, Ji Lanshan and the other experts of the God Extermination Palace felt their hearts clenching. Now that Qin Wentian had taken the form of a giant roc, how much more tyrannical would that sword strike be now?

"Mhm?" Xuan Yang suddenly frowned. He activated his Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art to its limit. He felt an overpowering sense of danger from Qin Wentian at this moment. That torrent of sword qi gushing forth was simply too terrifying.

Qin Wentian stretched his talons out. Instantly, boundless sword might congregated on his sharp talons as he pressed forward in a direction. Over there, a burst of sword qi with world-shaking powers manifested, able to slaughter anything underneath the heavens.

"Earlier, your younger brother Xuan Xing has already taken one of my attacks. It was so powerful that it caused your father's protective strand of immortal sense to activate. It resulted in him acting against me with the status of an Immortal Emperor, destroying my God's Hand. Now...I wonder if there's still a second protective strand of immortal sense on Xuan Xing...?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke. And as the sound of his voice faded, the expression on Xuan Yang's face drastically changed as he asked, "What are you trying to say?!"