

Ancient GM 921

Chapter 921: Slaying an Immortal Emperor's Descendant

Xuan Yang's expression drastically changed when he heard Qin Wentian's words. It was just as Qin Wentian had said: Xuan Xing had already suffered a fatal strike. The only reason Xuan Xing had survived was because the Xuan Emperor's protective strand of immortal sense had activated.

Xuan Xing no longer had his immortal sense protecting him. If he suffered another full-powered attack from Qin Wentian, he would surely die, of that there was no doubt. This was also the reason why the Xuan Emperor had originally decided to destroy the God's Hand. However, at this moment, the power emanating from Qin Wentian was sufficient enough to cause another life-threatening threat to Xuan Xing. How could he not feel alarmed?

The moment he'd shouted 'What are you trying to say?', Qin Wentian's gigantic form had already moved. He was like a bolt of lightning descending the sky, containing immeasurable sword might.

Fast... so inconceivably fast.

"DAMN! XUAN XING, TAKE OUT YOUR IMMORTAL WEAPON!" Xuan Yang roared. However, Xuan Xing had no time to react; immediately after his conversation with Qin Wentian, he saw a terrifying great roc rushing at him. In an instant, Xuan Xing's aura blasted out at full power as light radiated from his hand, causing an immortal weapon to manifest.

"STOP!"

A cold voice rang out with overwhelming might. However, that burst of sword qi had already materialized into real swords. A seemingly endless amount of sword might enveloped Xuan Xing completely, just as the fearsome figure of the gigantic roc appeared right in front of him. If Qin Wentian were to extend his sharp talons right then, Xuan Xing would die instantly, his body pierced by ten thousand swords.

A mirror appeared in Xuan Xing's hands, shimmering with runic light, and traces of immortal power could be felt emanating from it. However, Xuan Xing couldn't activate it. A truly overpowering attack could determine life and death in the space of a single breath. Right now, Qin

Wentian could kill him at any moment. Xuan Xing had time to take out his immortal-ranked weapon but didn't have the time to activate it.

“YOU DARE?!” Xuan Yang roared. He stepped forward, his aura towering up into the heavens, terrifying to the extreme. Yet, Qin Wentian's speed was too fast. In terms of pure speed, Xuan Yang was absolutely no match for Qin Wentian, let alone Xuan Xing. In the end, Xuan Yang wasn't swift enough to obstruct Qin Wentian from attacking Xuan Xing.

Xuan Xing's cold eyes stared at the gigantic figure before him as he icily stated, “If you kill me, even if you did manage to survive the City of Ancient Emperors, my royal father will definitely hunt you down the moment you leave.”

By right, the matters of the junior generations when they underwent tempering outside was something the elder generations didn't interfere in. However, the Xuan Emperor would surely take action if it involved the death of one of his sons.

Killing Xuan Xing equated to enraging the Xuan Emperor.

The spectators felt their hearts pounding as they stared at this scene. Back when Qin Wentian had used the God's Hand, his strike had already reached fatal amounts of power, which caused Xuan Xing's protective strand of immortal sense to activate, blocking the attack. And now, without that protective immortal sense, there was no guarantee that Qin Wentian wouldn't kill Xuan Xing. He might truly be bold enough to do it, despite his target being a descendant of an immortal emperor.

Qing'er lowered her head and stared at the scene below. Her countenance was still frosty cold, and aside from the times she faced Qin Wentian, it would seem that her expression would remain unchanged. There wouldn't be any fluctuations in the state of her heart, and no matter what Qin Wentian did, she wouldn't stop him...not even if he wanted to kill the son of the Xuan Emperor, Xuan Xing!

“Put away the immortal weapon,” Qin Wentian coldly spat out. Xuan Xing's expression turned stiff, staring at the great roc before him.

“Bzz!” The sword qi whistled in rage, as Qin Wentian's sharp talons pressed down half an inch forward. Boundless sword qi tunneled through Xuan Xing, the force from the might causing his long hair to flutter as his countenance turned even paler.

“Alright, I will keep it. You won’t do anything foolish, right...?” As he spoke, Xuan Xing put away his immortal weapon, his voice trembling. The experts from the Twin Stars Alliance inched closer and closer to Qin Wentian. If Qin Wentian were to make a move, they would instantly rush to kill him in retaliation.

Qin Wentian’s gigantic roc body moved closer to Xuan Xing. As he stared at the great roc’s icy eyes, Xuan Xing’s body started to shudder involuntarily.

Feeling nervous, incomparably so, Xuan Xing’s entire body was taut with tension. When facing the line separating life from death, it didn’t matter whether he was the son of the Xuan Emperor or a supreme genius at his peak—everything would end once he lost his life.

“Qin Wentian, you won’t be able to withstand the consequences of killing Xuan Xing,” Xuan Yang coldly spoke.

“Qin Wentian, don’t act because of a moment’s impulse. I can give up on the God’s Hand.” Xuan Xing was also proposing a compromise, even to the point of vowing that he’d relinquish his desire for the God’s Hand.

However, Qin Wentian continued to descend, moving even closer. His gigantic body was close to touching the top of Xuan Xing’s head. A stifling pressure bore down on Xuan Xing as overwhelming demonic qi blasted down at him. Xuan Xing trembled even more, staring at Qin Wentian with terror in his eyes.

“From now onwards, I shall show no mercy and execute all who desire the God’s Hand, no matter who it is.”

Qin Wentian coldly gave the declaration, the flapping of his wings generating fierce winds that completely ravaged his surroundings. His wings flapped once more, and suddenly Qin Wentian was like a bolt of lightning, vanishing completely from sight in an instant.

“BOOM!” Xuan Yang was stunned from shock, as were the other spectators. They stared at the torrent of blood splashing through the air. The source of all that blood was from Xuan Xing’s head that had been punctured by sword qi. A sharp talon impaled him at the crown of his head while ten thousand swords penetrated his heart, leaving him dead beyond a doubt.

“He really did it...”

“A descendant of an immortal emperor—Qin Wentian has actually dared to kill Xuan Xing!”

“He controlled Xuan Xing step-by-step, forcing him to put away his immortal weapon while he moved closer and closer. He wasted so much time trying to kill Xuan Xing without using the full power of that supreme sword technique burning all his energy.”

“Right from the start, Qin Wentian had already planned to kill Xuan Xing. The reason for him delaying was only for that final strike, using the simplest method to end Xuan Xing’s life. However, he still hasn’t unleashed that supreme sword might yet.”

The hearts of all the spectators trembled. Xuan Xing’s eyes weren’t closed yet, his body slowly falling through the air. Regardless of how arrogant he’d been alive, or the fact that he was the son of an immortal emperor, he’d still lost his life in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian had truly dared to act, reaping Xuan Xing’s life away.

“XUAN XING!!!!!!” Xuan Yang let out an earth-shattering roar. He dashed towards his younger brother’s corpse as his body trembled violently. He clenched his fists tightly; his anger seemed to tower up into the skies—it felt like he could go mad at any moment.

His younger brother Xuan Xing had actually died in this tempering exercise, right in the City of Ancient Emperors.

“KILL HIM!” A roar of anger shook the air. The power in Xuan Yang’s fists punched the ground, causing large fissures to open up as the earth quaked. He inclined his head and stared straight at the great roc that was Qin Wentian.

“Swish~” The raging winds gusted even more ferociously as the sword qi pooled into a sword river. The boundless sword might radiating from Qin Wentian was ready to be unleashed at any moment, his sharp talons still extending outwards.

A fearsome immortal might suffused the atmosphere. Xuan Yang had taken out his immortal weapon, and he was filled with an immense killing intent. But at that moment, the sound of a sword screech echoed through the entire space, just as a demonic sword, strangely unique in form, appeared in front of Qin Wentian. This demon sword sliced at Qin Wentian, lightly wounding him, then drank up all the blood that splashed onto it. A moment later, an incomparably powerful

demonic qi swept over everyone present. That demon sword moaned shrilly, shimmering with immortal light, intent on tearing apart the heavens.

On the body of the sword, the image of a great roc appeared, its appearance unfathomably arrogant and lofty, as if declaring itself the true sovereign of the skies.

The demon sword had once stated that it was a sky sovereign roc, only hating the fact that the skies were too low.

Yet now...the skies in the immortal realms should be higher than the skies in the particle world, right?

“You, the son of the Xuan Emperor, are not the only one to possess an immortal weapon,” Qin Wentian stated coldly. His other hand was clutching on to the runebone of the paragon wind roc, causing the phantom of another wind roc to appear, superimposing itself onto his body. That terrifying demonic and sword qi was so strong that everyone present felt their very souls tremble.

Xuan Yang’s anger towered up into the skies, staring at Qin Wentian. With Xuan Xing’s death, the hatred between them had already turned into a death grudge. However, in Qin Wentian’s eyes, the moment Xuang Xing had surrounded him to seize the God’s Hand away, it was already destined that one of them would die.

The people from the Twin Stars Alliance didn’t move. The powers in the City of Ancient Emperors had only been only formed on a temporary basis after all. Everyone was a heaven’s chosen at the peak of a certain region, a descendant or disciple of immortal kings or emperors. If a true life-and-death fight broke out, everyone would naturally consider whether getting involved would be worth it. If they interfered, Qin Wentian would form a death grudge against them as well.

It would have been fine if Qin Wentian had been alone. But right now, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er, was on his side as well.

Hence, everyone had to properly consider whether they should step in or not.

Xuan Yang made no movements, he stood there with his immortal weapon in his hands, glaring fiercely at Qin Wentian. Since immortal weapons had now been taken out, the consequences would surely be unimaginable. The sheer power erupting in that instant might kill him even before his father’s protective immortal sense activated.

Qin Wentian didn't move as well. He was content to sit there and wait to see what Xuan Yang's next actions would be.

On the opposite side, Xiao Lengyue moved towards Qing`er. "I've always wanted to fight a battle with you. Even without Qin Wentian and the God's Hand, the battle between us was inevitable. I, Xiao Lengyue, truly want to see what level of combat prowess the famed daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor possesses."

As the sound of her voice faded, freezing energy of cataclysmic proportions enveloped the space. Qing`er's clear eyes turned to stare at Xiao Lengyue as powerful spatial energy covered her. A spatial diagram began to manifest beneath her feet.

"BANG!" Xiao Lengyue struck out, freezing the space in front of her in ice. The freezing was swift, threatening to turn all before her into frozen icicles. But the instant she attacked, Qing`er had already stepped forth. The spatial diagram beneath her shimmered as she vanished completely, appearing in another location.

"What powerful spatial energy control, able to instantaneously teleport to anywhere she desires. How terrifying is that?" The spectators felt their hearts shaking as they stared at Qing`er. Two supreme beauties both possessing supreme strength. The battle between them was highly anticipated.

"Hmph." Xiao Lengyue coldly snorted, as her frost and ice constellation appeared. Her fist punched out once more as the radius of freezing around her expanded even more.

However, to the shock of the spectators, they noticed Qing`er actually stepping forward, her body easily bypassing the tyrannical frost energy as she walked towards Xiao Lengyue!

Chapter 922: A Battle Between Female Chosens

"What a powerful spatial control ability. She was able to enter the void and disregard all attacks. This is immortal law energy!"

Their hearts shuddered upon seeing how Qing`er had directly bypassed the radius of ice and frost, brushing aside Xiao Lengyue's attack. No wonder Princess Qing`er was able to rank #5 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings; she had already comprehended a trace of immortal law energy.

And the reason why the immortal foundation realm was such a huge watershed was because the moment a mortal transcended mortality, they would undergo a qualitative transformation. Despite these absolute geniuses only managing to comprehend the slightest trace of law energy, they were all exceptionally terrifying.

Qing`er's body easily bypassed the frost and ice, appearing in front of Xiao Lengyue. She then simply struck out with a fist, transforming the fearsome lacerating effect of space into lines of light which threatened to tear apart the void.

The spectators could only see the killing lines suddenly surround Xiao Lengyue, closing in to slaughter her. The power of a single punch was enough to shake those watching to their very core.

Xiao Lengyue screamed—her surroundings were frozen by ice—and stabbed her fingers forward. Instantly, a sharp gust of arctic cold air shot out, capable of corroding Qing`er's body.

However, Qing`er merely waved her hand as a line of light slashed over, slicing apart the frozen space, and continuing on towards Xiao Lengyue.

Xiao Lengyue unleashed her finger technique at the line of light slashing towards her, causing the light to break apart.

“Frozen Extermination Finger!” The spectators stiffened with alarm when they saw Xiao Lengyue's finger technique. Her dainty jade-like hands stretched out, as all ten fingers stabbed forth simultaneously with lightning speed, freezing everything she pointed at. Her power was enough to condemn anyone to death instantly.

The moment Xiao Lengyue attacked, Qing`er had already made her move. Her silk-like, dainty hands stretched out at the same instant a resplendent golden light flashed. When her palms pressed together, a circular golden-colored diagram manifested before her. An unending flow of astral light cascaded down on it, and a moment later, the circular diagram had grown large enough to fit two humans. When the Freezing Extermination Finger smashed at the diagram, the power of ice was unable to freeze it entirely. Instead, the golden light lacerated the frost energy into nothingness.

The golden diagram radiated a boundless stream of light, blasting forward with killing intent. This caused the hearts of many to tremble—Xiao Lengyue was in danger.

These two proud daughters of heaven had both gone crazy. Choosing to fight in such close combat would naturally increase the element of danger. If either one of them were even the slightest bit careless, it might result in heavy injuries or even death.

“How powerful; that must be a supreme technique used by Matriarch Ji, the Immortal Slaying Diagram.” Some of the geniuses present recognized Qing`er’s attack.

“The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er, has an innate immortal king physique and extraordinary talent. Back when the Evergreen Immortal Emperor fought for his empire, he sent her away to protect her. And after she was brought back, it was rumored that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor doted on her in every possible way, and even trained her personally to become his successor. And that’s not all; he also sent Qing`er over to Matriarch Ji, who eventually acknowledged Qing`er as her student out of fondness for her. Matriarch Ji didn’t do this for the sake of giving face to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. If she truly hadn’t been fond of Qing`er herself, there was no way she would impart such a supreme technique to her.”

A genius among the spectators spoke in a low voice. These descendants of immortal kings and emperors had broad connections and were knowledgeable of all the major powers in the immortal realms.

“Indeed, given Matriarch Ji’s status in the immortal realms, she has always done things her way. Her personality is extremely eccentric, and she doesn’t give face no matter who the other party is. If she didn’t personally favor her, she definitely wouldn’t have accepted Qing`er as a disciple simply because she was the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.” How could these people not know who Matriarch Ji was? It was a terrifying concept: Qing`er had the support of two powerful immortal emperors.

The Immortal Slaying Diagram radiated a perpetual spatial light that was capable of annihilating all before it. Instantly, Xiao Lengyue was surrounded by the threat of death.

“Xiao Lengyue’s attacks have all been suppressed,” the spectators mused silently. Spatial attacks were simply too fearsome to fight against. No wonder Qing`er was ranked above Xiao Lengyue.

The energy of the Frozen Extermination Finger continued to freeze its surroundings, yet the ice and frost were easily destroyed by the Immortal Slaying Diagram. With a shout of rage, Xiao Lengyue enveloped herself with the frost and ice, transforming her form into that of an ice statue. An

extremely glacial aura gushed forth from her, and despite how far the spectators were, they could all feel traces of its coldness threatening to freeze them solid.

“Immortal Slaying Diagram?” Xiao Lengyue asked. Astral light bathed her as an overwhelming icy energy descended, turning the space into a world of ice and frost. She blasted out with her palms, aiming directly for the Immortal Slaying Diagram. The overwhelming frost managed to break through the diagram’s defenses, causing the coldness to corrode Qing`er’s body.

However, Qing`er’s countenance remained unchanged, seeming as calm as ever. The Immortal Slaying Diagram grew even more resplendent, intent on slaughtering its target. The destructive light shimmered, and as Qing`er’s palm blasted out, all obstacles in its path were torn to shreds.

A surge of chaotic current danced wildly about in the air. Xiao Lengyue paled, retreating without pause. She launched her counter-attack at the same time, but Qing`er merely waved her hands as beams of light shot out from the diagram, frenziedly destroying Xiao Lengyue’s assault.

“Puchi...” Fresh blood sprayed in the air as a wound opened up on Xiao Lengyue’s palm. She stretched out her hands and gathering an unending tide of frost and ice to block the attacking beams of light. But she’d still been injured in the face of Qing`er’s strength. And as the attack slammed into her, Xiao Lengyue’s body was left covered in wounds. Her visage was still beautiful, yet she was now in an extremely miserable state.

“Xiao Lengyue still lost in the end. Princess Qing`er may not have revealed her face, but there’s no doubting her strength. With the guidance of two powerful immortal emperors, it’s only natural for her to be ranked above Xiao Lengyue.” The spectators felt their hearts shaking when they looked at the two flawlessly beautiful figures in the air. Spectating a battle between two proud daughters of heaven was an exceedingly rare opportunity.

Right now, it was still a mystery how terrifying the #3 ranked Nanfeng Yunxi would be.

“Bzz!” Spatial energy enveloped Qing`er. Her delicate frame moved, as a runic light flashed underneath her feet. She vanished instantly, then abruptly re-appeared right next to Xiao Lengyue, punching out once again. This punch had enough power to penetrate through the void, appearing instantly before Xiao Lengyue.

“The battle’s victor and the defeated have already been determined, but she still intends to fight.” Everyone’s expression froze; they could still feel waves of coldness radiating from Qing`er, and she stared at Xiao Lengyue with a dispassionate look. Each of her strikes showed no mercy at all.

“Ever since their positions were decided on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Xiao Lengyue has constantly been looking for Qing`er. She intended to defeat her and prove her own capabilities. But maybe Princess Qing`er never paid attention to her before now. There’s a possibility that she’s acting this way because Xiao Lengyue tried to attack Qin Wentian earlier. Although she didn’t say anything, her anger was apparent just from her expression.”

Qing`er’s attack was extremely savage. Xiao Lengyue’s expression drastically changed—it was like she could feel the heat of Qing`er’s anger in every blow. Xiao Lengyue could feel that Qing`er wanted more than just her defeat. She retreated with explosive speed, unleashing her power of ice and frost to its limits. Her Frozen Extermination Finger shot out once more but was directly broken apart, and the remainder of the spatial fluctuations slammed into her body, breaking through her defenses.

However, this was only the beginning: Qing`er disappeared once again as light flashed in yet another direction. This was akin to teleportation, the ability to attack from all angles and directions as she willed it. Xiao Lengyue’s countenance turned incomparably ugly as she did her best to defend herself. But in a short period of time, golden light burst forth again and again as Qing`er’s silhouette appeared everywhere.

“What a violent method. That style is definitely from Matriarch Ji. It’s said that Matriarch Ji is extremely proficient with spatial energy, and possessed such strength that many immortal emperors held her in reverence.

“Xiao Lengyue’s aura has already weakened. She’s totally suppressed and will most likely be at a disadvantage soon.”

And as expected, the unending attacks left Xiao Lengyue completely flustered. When another punch was sent her way, she lifted her hand and responded with a finger attack. But this time around, Qing`er’s body didn’t vanish but rushed directly towards her instead. The terrifying fist light hadn’t dissipated yet, piercing through everything to slam directly into Xiao Lengyue.

“You...” Xiao Lengyue spluttered in rage. Her body violently let loose a devastating energy that seemed to freeze everything in its surroundings. Qing`er’s delicate frame was enveloped by the frost, but she punched out another time, causing boundless fist lights to congregate, breaking apart the layers of ice one by one.

“BANG!”

Xiao Lengyue's was hit by another strong blow to the body—Qing'er's attack could bypass anything.

"She's going to die!" At this moment, all the spectators were stunned with shock when they saw this. But immediately after, a brilliant light flashed as a faint silhouette directly appeared before Qing'er. In that instant, Qing'er was frozen solid. The Xiao Emperor's immortal sense activated as his silhouette stood behind Xiao Lengyue.

"IMPUDENT. Who are you? Were you truly intending to take my daughter's life?" the Xiao Emperor coldly shouted. Qing'er's eyes were as glacial as ever, staring at him as she replied, "I am the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, as well as the disciple of Matriarch Ji. Get the hell out of my way."

"You..." The Xiao Emperor's expression froze at her words.

"So it's Brother Evergreen's beloved daughter. However, you are still somewhat rude when talking to your elders. Both you and Lengyue are merely tempering yourselves in the City of Ancient Emperors, so why is there a need to be so ruthless, to move in for the kill?" The Xiao Emperor's voice contained an imposing tone of authority. The other spectators were speechless; they hadn't expected that today's battle would actually activate the immortal sense of two immortal emperors.

Not only that, given Qing'er's status, even the Xiao Emperor didn't dare to be too overbearing. Clearly, Qing'er would also possess a protective strand of immortal sense on her, and at the very end, the grudge between her and Xiao Lengyue would still have to be settled by themselves.

"Go and ask your daughter what she has done." Qing'er's voice was as frosty as ever. The Xiao Emperor glanced at Xiao Lengyue, only to see an unsightly expression on his daughter's face. Xiao Lengyue had been completely defeated—even the strand of immortal sense had been forced out of her. This battle was one of extreme humiliation.

"Enough. No matter what Lengyue has done, I will compensate you on her behalf. Both of you are supreme geniuses of the immortal realms, so it's enough to stop the moment someone has reached their limit. You shouldn't cause this incident to become a grudge against you and your elders. In any case, I won't be able to stay too long in the City of Ancient Emperors. I will bring her away from this place first. If you still intend to, the two of you can fight again in the future.

After the Xiao Emperor spoke, his immortal sense surrounded Xiao Lengyue, and with a flash of light, they both disappeared on the spot. Although the Xiao Emperor appeared, he didn't seem to think it was a good idea to bully Qing'er. Qing'er's status was such that even immortal emperors

would think twice about antagonizing her. And if a true death grudge really formed, since Xiao Lengyue's strength was inferior to Qing'er's, she would surely suffer in the future if she encountered Qing'er again in the City of Ancient Emperors!

Chapter 923: Heavy Injuries on Both Sides

"Xiao Lengyue has left."

The various spectators stared at the now-empty air. The sect leader of the Xiao Sect, Xiao Lengyue...#6 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Her search for Qing'er hadn't been a secret. Many people in the City of Ancient Emperors knew of it.

Xiao Lengyue wanted to defeat Qing'er to prove that she shouldn't have been ranked behind her on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. But she'd been defeated after engaging in a real battle with Qing'er—and it had truly been a miserable defeat. After being punched by Qing'er's terrifying void fist, the Xiao Emperor's immortal sense had activated, thereby saving her from certain death.

The Xiao Emperor decided to immediately remove his daughter from the situation, most likely to another secure location in the City of Ancient Emperors. After all, according to the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors, he wasn't allowed to remain within the city for too long, and he must not interfere too much in the matters that happened inside.

Everyone stared at that ice-cold and flawlessly beautiful silhouette in the air, their hearts shaking with apprehension. The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the disciple of Matriarch Ji. She'd truly tried to kill Xiao Lengyue. Was this all because Xiao Lengyue had tried to cause heavy damage to Qin Wentian during that sneak attack?

If that's the case, the relationship between Princess Qing'er and Qin Wentian was definitely not an ordinary one. Because of that single attack, Princess Qing'er had decided to go all out in her assault, wanting Xiao Lengyue to pay for her actions with her death.

Right now, many in the crowd were all extremely curious. What identity did Qin Wentian have? He'd actually caused Princess Qing'er to react in such a way.

"Sis Qingxuan, the more I look, the more I feel Princess Qing'er and Senior Brother Qin are very compatible. No wonder Senior Brother kept looking for her. They must have a very deep relationship, right?" Jun Mengchen felt gratified in his heart at witnessing Princess Qing'er's

murderous assault on the daughter of Emperor Xiao—Xiao Lengyue had dared to sneak attack his senior brother.

Before this, Jun Mengchen wondered at the kind of woman Qin Wentian would look for, given how outstanding he was. Who could match up to him? In fact, before seeing Qing`er, he`d worried that his senior brother would be disappointed in his search. But right now, he only had blessings in his heart for the two of them.

However, Qin Wentian was still facing off against Xuan Yang. Qin Wentian`s demon sword hummed incessantly, and the vortex of sword qi forced the spectators below to keep their distance. They were also wary of Xuan Yang`s weapon, a long spear extending out a beam of heaven-shattering light, terrifying to the extreme.

Neither could afford to lose the slightest bit of focus. Their control over immortal weapons was weak to begin with, but the power they unleashed was sure to be devastating. If they didn`t concentrate on maintaining full control over them, a catastrophe might ensue.

However, it was clear to all what the situation had become. Xiao Lengyue had been defeated and brought away by her father. The Xiao Sect didn`t help out because initially, this was something Xiao Lengyue wanted for herself: to fight Qing`er one-on-one to prove who was stronger. Also, many geniuses joined the Xiao Sect not because they had a good relationship with Xiao Lengyue. Rather, it was only because of her status, charm, beauty, and talent.

But now, this Princess Qing`er who`d just appeared, she wasn`t inferior in any way to Xiao Lengyue. Naturally, the other members of the Xiao Sect wouldn`t join in the battle and risk offending such a supreme beauty like Qing`er.

After this battle, the Xiao Sect would most likely break ties with each member and go their separate ways.

Also, Qin Wentian had held nothing back when he killed Xuan Xing, cementing the hatred between him and Xuan Yang, and turning the battle into a death grudge. And with Princess Qing`er thrown into the mix, the experts from the Twin Stars Alliance wouldn`t easily act against Qin Wentian as well. Nobody wanted to die for the sake of a temporary alliance, and despite Xuan Yang being ranked #4, he was still at a disadvantage.

“Most probably, Xuan Yang won`t be avenging Xuan Xing today,” the majority speculated silently. With the departure of Xiao Lengyue, as well as the threat of Qin Wentian`s Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, the situation had instantly turned.

“There should be a limit to your power. Even if I don’t kill you today, you will never have a day’s peace in the City of Ancient Emperors,” Xuan Yang finally spoke. The pressure Qin Wentian was releasing was now extremely terrifying. And he had Princess Qing`er on his side. All these factors made it impossible for him to kill Qin Wentian.

“Is that so?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed.

“This is the kind of attack that requires you to inflict injuries on yourself to attack others, so I’m sure you have to pay a huge price.” Xuan Yang’s countenance was cold. “So what if I don’t kill you today?”

“Even if you don’t unleash your attack, it doesn’t mean that I’ll throw this chance away,” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out. A demonic wind ravaged the surroundings as a heaven-annihilating power abruptly gushed out. Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered, appearing before Xuan Yang, and the entire might of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay was infused into the demon sword. The demon sword let out an ear-piercing hum, and swung towards Xuan Yang, generating millions upon millions of strands of sword qi, each filled with lethal power.

“He actually took the initiative to attack.” The crowd was taken aback. Xuan Yang initially intended to cease the fight, temporarily giving up his revenge for Xuan Xing. However, Qin Wentian seemed unwilling to back down and was holding nothing back to kill him.

“ARGH!” Xuan Yang roared in rage as his spear stabbed towards the sky. Boundless ancient mirrors appeared, his spear strike manifesting a killing storm that swept over to Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” The two attacks collided with each other, and the ensuing explosion engulfed the two of them completely. The spectators saw only an eruption of light, and that both of them were forced backward from the impact. In the aftermath, even the shock waves were powerful enough to kill the spectators if they weren’t careful.

Another shrill screeching sounded out. Dust flew all over, as the demon sword’s humming intensified. When the clouds of dust dissipated, the spectators saw a gigantic crater on the ground. Two figures could be seen lying on the ground; one of them was Qin Wentian. For some reason, after unleashing that attack, he’d reverted to his original form. Right now he was lying helplessly on the ground, unable to move, and his aura was extremely weak. He no longer exuded the kind of overpowering aura that could tyrannize the world.

Xuan Yang wasn't any better as well. He lay on the ground, his entire body covered in blood and sword wounds. He'd been grievously injured from the impact.

The battle was a draw, with both parties unable to move, heavily injured from attacks that exceeded the limits of what the other could withstand. Qin Wentian's Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay was something that could only be used if he burned the entirety of his energy in the first place.

In the end, the outcome of the battle was slightly in his favor—there were no wounds on his body. But even so, the power of Xuan Yang's strike had overloaded his endurance, causing him to collapse.

“What an intense fight. It's been a long time since the City of Ancient Emperors has hosted a fight of such magnitude,” the spectators whispered to each other. Among the main characters of this fight, those ranked #4, #5 and #6 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings all played a part.

One of the results was that the #6 ranked Xiao Lengyue had been injured after being defeated and brought away by the immortal sense of her father, the Xiao Emperor.

As for the #4 ranked Xuan Yang, both he and Qin Wentian suffered mutually, ending the fight in a draw. As for Xuan Yang's brother, the #27 ranked Xuan Xing; he was killed by Qin Wentian.

It had been too long since such a violent storm had swept over the City of Ancient Emperors. And this time around, the main reason was due to the appearance of the God's Hand.

“No wonder this Qin Wentian was so fearless. If it weren't for the appearance of Xuan Yang and Xuan Xing, the Xiao Sect would have certainly paid a heavy price to obtain the God's Hand.” Those of the Xiao Sect stared at the silhouette of Qin Wentian, their hearts swept away with waves of agitation. Even for Greedwolf, his emotions were now exceedingly complex.

And accompanying Qin Wentian was Princess Qing`er, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Furthermore, the leader they depended on, Xiao Lengyue, had been defeated.

Qing`er appeared and stood next to Qin Wentian. She didn't say anything, only helping him up as she coldly stared at Xuan Yang lying sprawled on the ground. An intense spatial energy enveloped them completely, and with a flash, they immediately vanished from sight.

In this world, if one were to say who understood Qin Wentian the most, that person would be none other than Qing`er.

Her understanding of Qin Wentian had even surpassed her understanding of herself. From the time of their youth in Chu, she`d been by Qin Wentian`s side as they grew up step-by-step, watching him from the shadows. Other than that period of time in the immortal realms, it wouldn`t be a stretch to say that Qing`er knew everything about Qin Wentian.

She naturally also knew that Qin Wentian was currently very weak. In the past, after Qin Wentian unleashed the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, she had taken care of him until he recovered completely. This time around, she didn`t know how long it would take for Qin Wentian to recover.

But no matter what, Qing`er was very certain that if he hadn`t been desperate, Qin Wentian wouldn`t have chosen to transform into a great roc and used the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay to negate the demonic energy. In his entire life, Qin Wentian had unleashed the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay only twice before. First at the Pill Emperor Hall to save Mo Qingcheng. And the second time was back in Grand Xia when he`d used it to deal with the threat of the ascendants from the Great Solar Chen Clan.

Today was the third time. Which was why Qing`er was so enraged, especially after she`d arrived and the first thing she saw was Xiao Lengyue sneaking an attack on Qin Wentian. How could she not have killing intent?

But now, all she cared about were Qin Wentian`s injuries. She didn`t bother with anyone else and instantly brought Qin Wentian away. He was the only one that mattered in her eyes.

“Senior Brother.” Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were startled. Jun Mengchen then heard Zi Qingxuan transmitting her voice over, “Princess Qing`er will take care of Senior Brother Qin. Let us leave.”

Jun Mengchen knew that they shouldn`t linger too long in this place and decided to leave quietly with Zi Qingxuan. No one noticed them go, whether it was the Xiao Sect or the Twin Stars Alliance. Everyone was still thinking about the earlier battle.

“They left. Princess Qing`er`s relationship with Qin Wentian might very well be that of a lover.” Someone sighed. This scene caused many young geniuses among the crowd to feel jealousy and envy. From what they saw, it was a high possibility that the two of them were lovers. It was truly a joyful matter if one could have a woman with such a background and talent as his wife.

“However, it’s said that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor favors his daughter a lot, grooming her like he would a successor. If Qin Wentian wishes to marry Princess Qing`er, it’s not going to be an easy matter.”

“His talent is so extremely monstrous, as proven by his strength in battle today. Not only that, he even acquired the God’s Hand. If the status of his clan can match with Princess Qing`er’s, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor won’t interfere too much.”

“You guys should stop overthinking things. Qin Wentian killed Xuan Xing. Even if Xuan Yang decided not to kill him, the Xuan Emperor’s anger isn’t something one can easily endure. Qin Wentian probably won’t live for too long,” another person spoke, his words causing many to turn their gazes onto Xuan Yang who was still lying helplessly on the ground. This #4 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings was now in a truly pathetic state. Not only had he witnessed his younger brother being killed in front of his eyes, but he also suffered heavy injuries.

“There are too many geniuses here, and that earlier battle was simply too terrifying. I wonder if in the future there will still be people daring to seize the God’s hand? However, even if people wanted to seize it, it won’t be so easy to win against Qin Wentian.” The hearts of the spectators silently mused. Today, being able to witness such a fantastic battle, it could be said that they hadn’t wasted their time coming here to the City of Ancient Emperors!

Chapter 924: Confession

In the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian’s name was beginning to gain notoriety. The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the daughter of the Xiao Emperor, and the sons of the Xuan Emperor were all involved in this storm. In addition, the news of Xuan Xing’s death soon circulated around the city. Several days later, Xuan Xing’s name disappeared from the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and a new name appeared.

Qin Wentian was now ranked #100 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

This ranking led to many discussions. Many felt that Qin Wentian’s ranking was too low. After all, he’d personally killed the #27-ranked Xuan Xing with his own hands without the aid of an immortal weapon.

But there were also some who felt that Qin Wentian’s ranking was too high. His cultivation base was only at the seventh-level. His strength had only soared through his use of secret arts. It wasn’t a

strength he would naturally exhibit under normal circumstances, and there would surely be side-effects of using such secret arts to increase one's cultivation. The descendants and disciples of immortal kings and emperors all understood that there was a limit to the strength boosted by such secret arts, and Qin Wentian had most likely paid a heavy price for using them.

And as for Qin Wentian's true combat prowess, he who was at the seventh-level lacked the means to become more proficient at using the God's Hand. This was why he couldn't activate it for a second time after his original God's Hand was broken apart by the Xiao Emperor. Similarly, this 'power' he depended on was too unstable to be relied on, so his ranking should be lower than #100.

There were many discussions regarding Qin Wentian's ranking. Qin Wentian was different from the other geniuses, and the person in charge of determining the ranking probably had no clear idea how to rank him, so they'd temporarily ranked him at the #100 position. In the future, there would probably still be changes.

However Qin Wentian had no time to care about any of this—actually, he had no inkling of these events at all.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, there were expansive areas of wilderness that were immeasurably vast and incomparably mysterious. Since the creation of the City of Ancient Emperors, no one could confidently say that they had fully explored the place. Several young geniuses had gone to explore the depths of some of these mountains, yet they all vanished completely. No one knew what had happened to them.

Presently, in a certain area, there was a quiet place adorned with cliffs all around, with a waterfall nearby. It was similar to a paradise, separate from the rest of the world.

Amidst the green peaks, a simple abode could be seen. Strange rocks formed a craggy terrain outside of the humble-looking hut. Gusts of gentle wind blew by, creating a cool and refreshing atmosphere.

Atop a gigantic rock, a flawlessly beautiful figure sat quietly in cultivation. She was like a fairy in a painting, her appearance so beautiful that her looks could mesmerize all who viewed her.

An instant later, this beautiful figure slowly stood up and turned around, staring at another silhouette who lay peacefully in a deep slumber.

This flawlessly beautiful figure was naturally none other than Qing`er. And as for the person sleeping on the ground, he was none other than Qin Wentian.

Qing`er walked to Qin Wentian's side and crouched down, staring at the peaceful expression on his handsome looking face. He seemed so peaceful, as though he wasn't concerned about the consequences of his last attack. He knew that she would definitely bring him away to safety.

Qing`er's cold-looking countenance gradually turned gentle with warmth. All the ice melted away, and the light breeze fluttered her hair, causing some strands to brush across Qin Wentian's face. As she stared at him, many memories of the past surfaced in her mind. All of a sudden, a sweet smile appeared on her lips, causing her beauty to deepen even more.

"Thank you for taking such a short time to find me," Qing`er's melodious voice rang out. After which, she slowly stretched her hand out, and after some hesitation, her gentle jade-like hand caressed Qin Wentian's face, her smile growing more and more radiant.

"In the past, you slept for a long time. I wonder how long it will take for you to wake up this time around?" Qing`er whispered quietly. Suddenly, a pair of bright and clear eyes blinked open. The hand stroking Qin Wentian's face trembled and stilled, and her beautiful smile froze.

As if by reflex, Qing`er retracted her hand with lightning speed and stood up instantly. Her countenance returned to its usual cold demeanor as she spoke, "You're awake."

"Qing`er, what were you doing?" A flicker of a smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes as he stared at the flawlessly beautiful figure before him. His amusement seemed to affect her composure, and she nervously replied, "Just checking to see if you're feeling better."

After that, she turned her back to him, as though not daring to meet Qin Wentian's eyes. A strange expression flashed through her beautiful eyes, and her face colored slightly, but swiftly returned to normal as though nothing had happened.

"Qing`er." A voice drifted from behind her. Qing`er turned, and her face was smooth from expression.

Qin Wentian continued to say nothing. He merely stared at her silently, the smile in his eyes as clear as ever.

When Qing`er saw him looking at her without a word, she wanted to turn around again. But then she heard Qin Wentian say in a low voice, “Qing`er, it wasn’t easy finding you. Let me look at you a little longer.”

Qing`er looked at Qin Wentian, and he couldn’t tell what she was thinking about from those calm eyes of hers. After which, she then spoke, “You’d better rest well and wake up early tomorrow.”

After speaking, she turned and walked to the top of the gigantic rock nearby and stood there quietly.

Qin Wentian stared at her back with a look of gentleness on his face. After some time, he slowly closed his eyes and adjusted the energy circulating in his body. His energy reserves had been completely sucked dry. The consumption rate of his previous battle was too terrifying. First, he’d fought with the God’s Hand. After that, he transformed into a great roc, and finally, he ended things with the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, killing Xuan Xing and injuring himself alongside Xuan Yang.

After defeating Xuan Yang, his energy reserves were fully exhausted. Luckily for him, his current cultivation base was incomparable to before, and he had a stronger recovery rate. With his stronger cultivation, the boost in power of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay had also minimized. But at the same time, so were the side-effects. The consequences of using it weren’t as dangerous as before.

Time slowly flowed by. Qin Wentian focused on his recovery while Qing`er stayed by his side.

And now, Qin Wentian could finally move about freely. He sat on the gigantic rock in cultivation and had been in this posture for more than ten days, his eyes closed in complete focus.

Finally, Qin Wentian’s eyes opened. There was no sharpness within, only a gentle calmness. The setting sun from the horizon cascaded its shining rays over the mountains, covering them with a layer of beautiful light. The waterfall nearby bubbled and gurgled, and together with the setting sun, it was a picturesque scene.

A flawless figure walked out from a cave hidden by the waterfall. As she stepped out, the water splashed over her, drenching her silky black hair. Clothed in a simple, yet flimsy dress, her perfect figure was further accentuated, and under the beautiful light of the sunset, she seemed to give off a sense of holiness, stunning Qin Wentian as he stared at her.

Qing`er noticed Qin Wentian's presence. And when she walked over and saw the dumbstruck look in Qin Wentian's eyes, she stared coldly at him. Her beautiful, translucent eyes flashed with a strange expression, and she walked away, entering the simple hut ahead while leaving behind traces of a mesmerizing fragrance.

"A beautiful scene in the human world, huh..." Qin Wentian mumbled. A cool wind gusted, Qin Wentian turned his head and caught Qing`er staring at him.

"Qing`er, you are still so beautiful even when you're angry," Qin Wentian teased and stretched his body, still oblivious. Of course, he would be thick-skinned. Otherwise, Qing`er would have attacked him by now.

"Shameless," Qing`er spoke.

But the tone of her words sounded melodious to Qin Wentian. Smiling widely he stared at Qing`er and shrugged. "Qing`er, if we could live like this forever, wouldn't that be a wonderful thing?"

"What about Qingcheng?" Qing`er's cool voice rang out, startling Qin Wentian as he stared at her in bewilderment. He didn't expect Qing`er to say Mo Qingcheng's name at that moment.

Staring at Qin Wentian's expression, Qing`er lowered her head and also fell silent.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, then looked at Qing`er and spoke gently, "Qing`er. I will never let Qingcheng down. But similarly, I will also never let you down."

It was very rare for Qin Wentian to openly state his true feelings. He knew that he owed a promise to Qing`er. When Qin Wentian said it would be wonderful to live forever with her, Qing`er had responded by asking about Qingcheng. From this, one could see that in Qing`er's heart, she had already considered Qin Wentian as her lover. If not, she would have disagreed, and she wouldn't have mentioned Mo Qingcheng. But since she did, it was clear that this matter had always been in her heart...

And although Qing`er was a woman of few words, her actions had undoubtedly confirmed her relationship with Qin Wentian. She was willing to stay here to take care of him forever, without taking a step beyond his side. In fact, after taking a bath at the waterfall, she hadn't avoided Qin Wentian when he saw her. Qing`er was already treating Qin Wentian as someone very close to her.

Every one of Qing`er's actions caused Qin Wentian to sense the depth of her emotions for him.

Qin Wentian's words had startled Qing`er, and she stood there in a daze, as though she'd never expected Qin Wentian to suddenly say such a thing. With that statement, it was clear that Qin Wentian had placed her position in his heart on the same level as Qingcheng's.

After a while, she turned and walked back to the hut, replying in a low voice, "You'd better increase your strength as soon as possible. Qingcheng has been waiting for you for many years."

And with that, Qing`er walked into her room in the abode and didn't come out.

Qin Wentian stared at her back, a rueful smile on his face. Qing`er was still the same as ever. But in this case, what did she mean by that? Was she fine with their current relationship or not?

And as for Qingcheng...was she still doing well?

Inside her room, Qing`er lay quietly staring at the ceiling in a daze. Right now, her heart was beating extremely fast, and a rare look of nervousness was on her face. Slowly, the state of her heart gradually calmed down.

Qing`er's beautiful eyes blinked as a warm smile appeared in her eyes. She then closed her eyes slowly, as a faint blush appeared on her cheeks, so beautiful it could mesmerize the soul. It was unfortunate that Qin Wentian couldn't appreciate such a beautiful scene!

Chapter 925: Underworld Mountains

With a beauty to accompany him, Qin Wentian spent a long period of time in that tranquil area within the mountains and its waterfall. Although life was simple and quiet, it wasn't lonely.

As before, Qing`er wasn't fond of speaking too much. However, when Qin Wentian occasionally cracked a joke and teased her, the expressions on that perpetually calm and cold face would change slightly. That could also be considered a lively part of his life and hence, he didn't feel lonely at all.

Roughly half a year had passed since that battle. Qin Wentian had completely recovered and his cultivation had also advanced a step, breaking through to the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Now, he was only one step away from the ninth-level, and could faintly see the barrier to the immortal foundation realm.

In the evening, the cool wind blew. Qin Wentian stood in front of the waterfall, and was attempting to achieve a deeper comprehension of his innate techniques. And at this very moment, the sound of the wind whistled as a grey-colored silhouette flashed by him. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered and he stopped his cultivation; by his side, Little Rascal instantly shot through the air, as though it too had discovered something.

"Is someone there?" Qin Wentian soared into the air, his movements as swift as a wind roc, darting towards the distance. A while later, he noticed a white-robed figure standing on a gigantic rock ahead.

This caused a strange expression to appear on Qin Wentian's face. Was this Nanfeng Yunxi?

"No, she has absolutely no aura at all." Qin Wentian suddenly realized that he had no way to sense this person's aura.

"Who might you be?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Bzz!" He saw the female's silhouette flicker, shifting into a pale, ghostly phantom that continued to fly ahead, leaving behind faint shadowy images of her movements.

'How quick,' Qin Wentian silently mused. Little Rascal began to bark, and it followed after the woman.

Qin Wentian looked puzzled, then he followed after them as well. Behind him, a flawlessly beautiful figure appeared and upon seeing both Little Rascal and Qin Wentian pursuing someone, spatial energy manifested and surrounded her as Qing'er also vanished on the spot.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian and Little Rascal halted. That female they saw earlier was simply too fast, she was like an apparition.

"Underworld Mountains." Qing'er caught up to them. And upon staring at the path ahead of them, her countenance changed.

“Qing`er, what sort of place are the Underworld Mountains?” Qin Wentian asked curiously.

“A forbidden ground in the City of Ancient Emperors. There were many geniuses who entered in the past, but none have ever exited. Right in front is the entrance to the Underworld Mountains.” Qing`er pointed ahead, and when Qin Wentian looked carefully, he could see a mountain in the shape of an arch, radiating an aura of extreme coldness. It felt as though that arch separated the forbidden ground from the rest of the outside world.

“Did that female enter the Underground Mountains?” Qin Wentian mumbled.

“Whine~...” Little Rascal let out a low whimper. Qin Wentian stared at it and asked, “Little Rascal, what’s wrong?”

“Summon, I can feel the aura of something summoning me,” Little Rascal’s voice grew solemn, causing Qin Wentian’s expression to freeze. Little Rascal felt something calling out to it?

“Then let’s go in and take a look,” Qin Wentian spoke. After that he turned to Qing`er, “Qing`er, you go back and wait for me, alright?”

Qing`er simply stared at Qin Wentian, and Qin Wentian couldn’t help but smile at her expression. “Okay, let’s go in together. But let’s try to be cautious.”

Before he’d even finished speaking, Little Rascal’s body had already darted through the air; Qin Wentian and Qing`er followed after it.

“There’s a rumor of an inheritance left behind in this place by an ancient emperor. However, the methods of this ancient emperor were extremely cruel, and up till now, it’s unknown how many geniuses have perished within. Also, no one knows the exact identity of that ancient emperor. In spite of this, many people still wish to enter the Underworld Mountains,” Qing`er explained, as if to caution Qin Wentian.

The entrance only had a single pathway. The atmosphere was chilly and sinister, causing everyone to feel a cold.

Little Rascal’s speed became slower, and even its body was trembling slightly as though from fear. This was the first time Qin Wentian saw Little Rascal in such a state. It could sense the aura of a summons, yet it seemed to be very afraid.

What type of energy did that summoning have exactly?

“ROAR!” A low roar sounded from Little Rascal, and its speed quickened once again as it dived into a canyon.

“Little Rascal!” Qin Wentian could sense the nervous beat of Little Rascal’s heart. There seemed to be a mysterious power guiding it.

“It’s very dangerous in there,” Qing`er warned when she saw Qin Wentian moving forth.

“Qing`er, you return first,” Qin Wentian said again as his countenance turned solemn.

Since the Underworld Mountains was a forbidden ground of the City of Ancient Emperors, there would surely be extreme danger found inside. However, he couldn’t ignore Little Rascal, but he also couldn’t allow Qing`er to come to danger.

“My spatial power can bring you away at a critical moment. And there’s a protective strand of immortal sense in my body.” Qing`er shook her head, stubbornly refusing the order. Given her personality, there was no way Qin Wentian could persuade her.

“Very well, but if we run into any danger, you have to leave at the earliest opportunity,” prompted Qin Wentian solemnly.

“Okay,” Qing`er replied. After that, she followed after Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian could sense the direction Little Rascal moved, and soon they were swiftly diving into the canyon. The mountains were shaped bizarrely here, and every one of the mountain peaks were so tall that they reached the heavens. In addition, the atmosphere seemed to grow increasingly sinister the deeper they proceeded.

“Little Rascal!” Qin Wentian continued ahead, lifting his head and staring at an isolated peak in the distance. And there, Little Rascal stood. The night was extremely dark, and its silhouette on the mountain peak seemed to resemble a lonely wolf, desperately looking around for something.

“Bzz!” A wind shuddered past as a white-robed figure appeared on the isolated peak. Qin Wentian stiffened; he could tell that this was none other than the mysterious female they had chasing earlier.

A sudden mist enveloped the mountains in this area, intensifying by the moment.

“What’s going on?” Qin Wentian discovered that, despite his strong vision, he couldn’t see through the mist. There seemed to be a mysterious sort of barrier blocking his sight. But a while later after the mist dissipated, Qin Wentian’s countenance changed.

The scene before them had transformed completely, although they were still in the mountains, the darkness seemed deeper here. And the mountains around them were no longer the same mountains as before. It was as if they had been instantly transported into another location, yet they clearly knew they hadn’t moved a single inch from where they stood.

“The Underground Mountains,” Qing`er spoke in a low voice.

“Are these the true Underground Mountains?” Qin Wentian murmured. Qing`er might have known that the Underground Mountains were forbidden grounds in the City of Ancient Emperors, but she didn’t really know much about them beyond that. Who would have thought that the moment night fell, another mountain range would appear: the true Underworld Mountains.

“That’s...?” Suddenly, Qin Wentian froze. He stared at the foot of a mountain before staring at his surroundings. He’d spotted the bones of many geniuses scattered around.

The chill in the air grew stronger and stronger, as though affected by a special energy. Qin Wentian’s aura began to slip out, as though something was pulling it out bit by bit, draining it away.

“What’s going on?” Qin Wentian stretched his arms out. The Underworld Mountains could forcibly sap the strength of one’s physical body. And when he glanced at Qing`er, he could tell that she was experiencing the same thing.

“Woououou~” Little Rascal let out a long whistle as its body expanded. It was actually devouring the special energy in the atmosphere, and wasn’t at all affected by the mysterious force sapping their strength away.

“Little Rascal...” Qin Wentian stared at the puppy. But at this moment, a white-robed figure flashed by, directly appearing before Little Rascal. Qin Wentian’s countenance changed as he instantly dashed towards it.

“Who are you exactly?” Qin Wentian icily asked. He saw the white-robed figure tilt her head and stare at him. A face of such beauty it left one breathless, yet there was something demonic about her features. This kind of beauty lacked any kind of charm, and her eyes seemed devoid of emotion. They only seemed to contain a fearsome stateliness as though she was a peerless expert. There was no aura emanating from her at all—it felt like she wasn’t even a living person.

Similar to Little Rascal, she wasn’t under the influence of the strange phenomenon here in the Underworld Mountains. With no aura, her strength naturally remained unaffected.

“Are you a human or a ghost?” This was the first time Qin Wentian encountered an existence completely lacking in any aura. Even for someone like the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, who could retract his aura, the faint wisp of humanity would always be there. However, this person in front of Qin Wentian had no presence nor aura at all. If he hadn’t been looking at her personally with his own two eyes, he’d have no way to sense her existence.

The woman’s eyes shifted away, landing onto Little Rascal. After which, she started moving towards the puppy. Qin Wentian’s eyes widened in shock at the scene; her current form didn’t seem to be corporeal, and she was now attempting to fuse with Little Rascal’s body.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal let out a roar of pain and agony, as its body trembled violently.

“SCRAM!” Qin Wentian brandished his immortal-ranked spear, and immediately lunged towards the white-robed female. However, the spear passed directly through her body, and didn’t seem to affect her at all.

“An apparition!” Qin Wentian face twisted in alarm. Little Rascal continued to howl incessantly as its trembling grew even more intense.

“BOOM!” The entirety of Little Rascal’s energy instantly erupted, and the woman’s form suddenly shuddered as a look of uneasiness crossed her face.

“This thing is afraid of the flames in your bloodline!” Little Rascal called out. Qin Wentian’s blood started thrumming, giving rise to a terrifying white flame which he then infused into Little Rascal’s body. Swish~ a raging wind blew past as the apparition immediately recoiled from Little Rascal. She turned her cold eyes onto Qin Wentian.

From a young age, Little Rascal had been raised with Qin Wentian's blood as nourishment. There were traces of Qin Wentian's blood in its veins, and earlier when its entire energy erupted forth, it was that very blood which caused the apparition to be fearful.

The female apparition glanced coldly at Qin Wentian before abruptly rushing towards Qing`er. In an instant, her form was about to fuse with Qing`er's.

“QING`ER!” Qin Wentian's countenance drastically changed, and he instantly pressed out with his fingers, channeling his white flames into her as well. He saw the apparition being expelled out once more.

The white-robed female then re-appeared without warning in front of them, glaring at them with cold fury in her eyes.

Chapter 926: Encountering Danger

“A soul form?” Qing`er stared at the white-robed figure. She had once heard her master mentioning it before: a female emperor from the western regions of the immortal realms, one who was proficient in soul-related powers. Could it be that this beautiful demonic woman was related to that female emperor?

A look of puzzlement appeared on Qin Wentian's face. Apparently, Qing`er knew something about this.

The figure of the white-robed woman flickered before vanishing from sight. Little Rascal stared off into the distance before turning to Qin Wentian, “I can feel the summoning getting stronger. You guys can return first.”

Qin Wentian and Qing`er's expressions flickered. Their bodies were being sapped of strength bit by bit, and there was no doubt it would be dangerous to remain. But the mountains were now so bizarre, it wouldn't be easy for them to leave, even if they tried.

“That mysterious woman is dangerous,” Qin Wentian told Little Rascal. How could he not worry about it?

-Bzz!- Suddenly, Little Rascal sprinted off in a certain direction. It dove through a gap between ancient peaks, beyond which seemed to be a completely different world. Blood runes were carved onto the walls on both sides of the gap, exuding a sinister aura.

That ‘apparition’ earlier had appeared as well. She stared at the gap Little Rascal dove into and tried to rush in, but the runes on the walls shone brilliantly as a terrifying force blasted onto her, causing her to bounce back.

Qin Wentian stared at the blood runes, sensing how powerful the inscriptions were. The moment his eyes made contact, he felt a roaring boom in his mind as a towering pressure pressed down with enough force to kill him.

“Retreat!” Qin Wentian pulled Qing`er along as he took a few steps back. This place was extremely dangerous, but Qin Wentian saw how easily Little Rascal had entered. When the light from the runes shone on it, there was no effect at all.

“This...” Qin Wentian watched on as Little Rascal proceeded forward. It moved forward without stopping, though its pace was slow. This further proved that something was summoning it.

That mysterious female glanced coldly at Qin Wentian and Qing`er, radiating feelings of vengeance. Her silhouette flickered and vanished from sight. She had no way to enter that place.

“We should return as well,” Qing`er spoke. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement, “Mhm, Little Rascal seems to have met with a bout of good fortune. Let’s go and search for the exit.”

The Underworld Mountains appeared to be covered by an aurora. It was filled with a mysterious energy as though it were a separate dimension unto itself. No visible exits could be seen.

However, Qing`er didn’t seem to be fazed at all. She took out a treasure shaped like a leaf that shimmered with an intense spatial energy. With a wave of her hand, the leaf expanded and Qing`er motioned for Qin Wentian to stand on it together. Within moments, a brilliant light radiated from the leaf and enveloped them both.

“This is a life-saving treasure my master gave me. The Underground Mountains seems to be detached from the rest of the world. But we should be able to leave it by using spatial-type treasures,” Qing`er stated. The brilliant light flashed, and they both disappeared from the area.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, holding onto Qing`er's hand. Qing`er's hand felt extremely soft and the instant his hand came into contact with hers, she trembled a little but still allowed him to hold on.

Qin Wentian felt himself shuttling through space. The spatial power contained within this treasure was just too unnerving, and he was left feeling uncomfortable. They gripped each other's hands as intense tremors rocked the leaf. A moment later, they stopped moving and opened their eyes. To Qin Wentian's surprise, they had already reached the central city region of the City of Ancient Emperors.

'We're out... what a powerful treasure.' Qin Wentian silently mused. This sort of treasure was much more useful for people trapped in locations like the Underground Mountains. Below them, many people stared up at the pair who had suddenly appeared, as strange looks flashed on their faces. The majority were all focused on Qing`er.

"Spatial energy? Could it be that she's the #5-ranked on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Princess Qing`er?" someone mumbled in a low voice. The battle of half a year ago had spread rumors that Princess Qing`er and Qin Wentian might be lovers. And now, there was a couple holding hands before their very eyes, with a high possibility that they might be Qin Wentian and Qing`er.

Qing`er wanted to retract her hand, but Qin Wentian held on tight. She blinked before staring at Qin Wentian, "You're not letting go yet?"

"Oh." Qin Wentian smiled gingerly, before loosening his grip with some reluctance. But as he retracted his hand, he couldn't help but pinch her hand lightly, causing Qing`er to stare at him. However, Qin Wentian acted like nothing out of the ordinary had happened as he spoke, "The Underground Mountains are truly mysterious. I wonder what that place was exactly."

Upon seeing Qin Wentian shifting topics, Qing`er could only turn her gaze away, looking indifferent.

"It has been half a year. I wonder how Mengchen and Qingxuan are faring," Qin Wentian added in a low voice.

"Excuse me, are you Qin Wentian?" The people below heard Qin Wentian's words, and couldn't help but turn to ask.

"It is I, Qin." Qin Wentian nodded.

“Are you talking about your junior brother and sister, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan? They’re in dire straits now; those from the Twin Stars Alliance are hunting them down. And they might have been captured at one point, if not for a stroke of luck,” replied the person. Qin Wentian’s expression turned somber, his eyes flashing with coldness. “Sir, do you know their current location?”

“If I knew it, then those of the Twin Stars Alliance would know it as well. But I can tell you that they’re currently hiding in a secret location. The current Twin Stars Alliance is different from before, and they’re now known as the number one power in the City of Ancient Emperors today,” the person continued. Qin Wentian was somewhat bewildered, “Didn’t the battle half a year ago weaken their strength? Why are they the number one power now?”

“Didn’t you know? Back when you unleashed that sword attack of pure destruction, you paid a heavy price too right? The power of the Twin Stars Alliance did diminish, and the Xiao Sect was crumbling from within. But at that moment, Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue decided to form an alliance. The ones ranked #4 and #6 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings established a joint power and declared themselves the new twin stars, causing many geniuses to express interest in joining them. Hence, they’re stronger and much more formidable compared to the past.”

The person continued to explain. Qin Wentian began to worry for Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. The Twin Stars Alliance and Xiao Sect had initially been known as the third strongest power in the City of Ancient Emperors. Now after allying themselves, their strength should have only grown more terrifying.

“And the Twin Stars Alliance has even offered a reward for information on you or your junior apprentice siblings. I’m afraid there are already people on their way to claim that reward now.” Another person laughed.

“I, Qin Wentian, can offer a reward as well. If you guys can give me information on the location of my junior apprentice siblings, I shall give away five immortal-ranked weapons,” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out.

“Really?” exclaimed the person who’d spoken earlier, and a meaningful look entered his eyes. Qin Wentian nodded, “Naturally, my words are trustworthy.”

“Fine. Take out five immortal-ranked weapons now, and I will tell you where your friends are,” the person replied. Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness, and he stared at the man. “Do you truly know their whereabouts?”

“You and Princess Qing`er dared to kill Xuan Xing and heavily injure Xuan Yang. How would I dare to cheat you?” The person laughed. However, there was a sinister smile on his face. “Qin Wentian, I urge you to hurry. If not, and then something unfortunate were to happen to them...”

-Bzz!-

With a wave of his hand, five immortal-ranked weapons flew towards the man. Qin Wentian knew that this man intended to fleece as much as he could from him with the information he had on Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Even so, there were no weaklings here in the City of Ancient Emperors and everyone was a disciple or descendant of immortal kings or emperors. It was only normal that the people would seek to profit from each other.

“Very well, very straightforward indeed.” The man put away the immortal-ranked weapons before pointing to a direction. “Go this way and continue heading forward. When you come across a pagoda-shaped building, you will see traces of a recent battle. I hope you will be in time to save your friends.”

“Qing`er, let’s leave.” Qin Wentian took out the wind roc runebone, instantly manifesting a gust of wind that shrouded them. They flew forward at an insane speed in the direction pointed out by that person earlier. Since there were traces of battle there already, it was possible that Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan’s location had already been exposed.

“You guys must hold on until I arrive!” Qin Wentian’s face was filled with worry.

...

That person hadn’t lied to Qin Wentian. There was indeed a pagoda before them where many geniuses gathered around, as though spectating a battle. Five geniuses were surrounding two people, and the fight must have lasted for quite some time. The two targets were clearly weaker in power. The female was at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and seemed to have only broken through recently, and as for the exquisite-looking young man beside her, he was only at the seventh-level. Not only that, both were obviously injured.

As for the five geniuses surrounding them, three of them were at the eighth-level, and two were at the ninth-level. One of the ninth-level ascendants was even ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. His name was Tu Teng, and he was extremely powerful with a ranking around #300+.

One must know that for those who were ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, none of them were weak.

Tu Teng was three meters tall and extremely bulky looking. He was bare to the waist, with bronze-colored skin that radiated strength and vigor. Right now, his title was that of a war general in the new Twin Stars Alliance.

“What a futile struggle,” Tu Teng coldly spoke when he saw Zi Qingxuan transforming into a fearsome divine falcon. The divine falcon shot out a menacing light that split into eight directions, and she was fighting desperately against the other ninth-level ascendant. Tu Teng slowly stepped out, unleashing his constellation which was in the form of many gigantic heaven-cleaving great axes.

With a wave, a golden heaven-cleaving great axe materialized in his hand as he violently swung down. Instantly, the force of millions of axes slashed out, powerful enough to cleave apart the heavens and earth, and wreak destruction on everything.

“Tu Teng’s master’s Sky Opening Axe Technique. When this is cultivated to its highest level, it can even split apart the heavens and earth and open up a new piece of the sky.” The experts in the surroundings knew that it was impossible for their two targets to carry on the moment Tu Teng unleashed his axe attack. Tu Teng initially thought the other four would be able to easily subdue these two. However, their targets had actually persisted for such a long time, making it so that he had no choice but to act directly.

Zi Qingxuan’s expression turned incomparably unsightly when she saw this scene. Such a mighty attack power caused her heart to tremble. With a sharp sound whistling through the air, the countless number of falcons she manifested were ripped to pieces. Finally, she caused a gigantic golden flame divine falcon to appear in front of the gigantic axe, intending to block it. But she saw that Tu Teng’s constellation was glowing even brighter—the axe continued cleaving downwards, effortlessly lacerating her divine falcon into two.

“Chi...” Zi Qingxuan instantly turned pale and coughed out a mouthful of blood. Her body was slammed unceremoniously onto the ground, her aura dimming significantly.

“SENIOR SISTER!” Jun Mengchen roared in rage. However, with three eighth-level ascendants besieging him, he couldn’t even take care of himself. How was he supposed to aid Zi Qingxuan?!

Jun Mengchen was completely enraged. He enveloped himself in king's armor, invoking his Clear Skies Worldly Diagram. His strikes were deadly, each imbued with the aura of a king. However, when facing up against a group attack by three eighth-level ascendants, he still fell short of the mark. They were all disciples or descendants of immortal kings or emperors. Their innate techniques and cultivation arts were all of the supreme tier—it was already a difficult feat to jump levels to win against others, let alone facing off against three opponents at the same time. Jun Mengchen fought valiantly, but he had no way to break through the encirclement. Not only that, the ninth-level ascendant who'd fought with Zi Qingxuan earlier was now waiting by the side, as though preparing to land in a sneak attack at any moment.

Tu Teng slowly approached the injured Zi Qingxuan. Every step he took caused the ground to tremble, but he observed that Zi Qingxuan's eyes still reflected an unwavering ferocity. He couldn't help but remark coldly, "You shouldn't be so quick to take out an immortal-ranked weapon. I won't kill you; I only want to capture you. But if you choose to arm yourself, I can't guarantee what happens next."

Zi Qingxuan's beautiful eyes flashed, her face twisting with distaste as she retreated a few steps back.

"You and your friend are quite strong, and it must have been difficult to resist this long. Sadly, there's no point in struggling, so just leave here with me. Given how beautiful you are, we won't torture you." Tu Teng's silhouette flickered, moving closer to Zi Qingxuan. Her body continued to glow, as though rejecting Tu Teng's offer. And upon seeing this, Tu Teng snorted coldly before blasting out his palms in attack, his strikes as sharp as the gigantic axe. His palm imprint ripped through Zi Qingxuan's defenses, with one hit successfully seizing her.

"If you still wish to resist, then don't blame me for treating a woman without mercy," Tu Teng said coldly. He glanced at Jun Mengchen and spoke to the ninth-level ascendant who was watching on the side, "Quickly take him down."

"Five against two, and both of them with lower cultivation bases? Do you even know shame?" A distant voice cut the air, spoken from among the spectators.

"Who the hell are you? You'd best not interfere in our matters." Tu Teng turned to the person who spoke. It was a lanky young man with handsome-looking features. He had a calm expression on his face, but his eyes gave off a sense of strangeness. For some reason, Tu Teng felt that the young man's eyes were almost hypnotic, like a whirling vortex trapping one's gaze.

Zi Qingxuan was captured by Tu Teng. She stared at the newcomer as recognition flashed in her eyes. She actually knew this person! And to think, he was speaking up for them at this moment.

In response to Tu Teng's words, the silhouette of the young man flickered as he whistled through the air, joining Jun Mengchen's battle. His eyes gleamed with a terrifying light, emanating a peculiar sensation. They were like samsara eyes; when he gazed at them, the three eighth-level ascendants surrounding Jun Mengchen all felt countless scenes appearing in their minds, causing their attacks to turn sluggish.

"Be careful of his eyes!" Tu Teng roared. The three of them instantly closed their eyes, their hearts trembling. Yet despite doing this, the scenes in their minds continued to play out, and they sank deep into an illusion-scape.

This newcomer was none other than Hua Taixu.

-BOOM!- Jun Mengchen saw his opportunity and unleashed a chaotic world king fist, sending one of the enemies flying through the air. He rushed at Tu Teng with a roar, "RELEASE MY SENIOR SISTER!"

Tu Teng glanced at Jun Mengchen and then Hua Taixu. Hua Taixu's eyes were now extremely eerie to look at; the remaining eighth-level ascendants both turned quiet after he'd looked at them, standing fixed and unmoving.

"Tu Teng, what's going on? Why have you not captured them yet?" Several figures had flown over. The man leading the group was none other than a very powerful expert from the previous Xiao Sect, Xia Qianhan, who was ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

"There's only one more target left," Tu Teng stared at Jun Mengchen as he replied. He then continued, "What's the point of a futile struggle? The gap between us is too large, and even your helper is only at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, his strength isn't enough for me to feel dread."

"Release her." Another icy voice cut through the air. Tu Teng furrowed his brows, and after a moment, he saw two figures wrapped in wind in the distance, moving swiftly towards them at an alarming speed.

“SENIOR BROTHER!” Jun Mengchen shouted. Tu Teng and Xia Qianhan, and the other members of the new Twin Stars Alliances immediately looked grim when they realized who the two figures were. Qin Wentian and Princess Qing`er had both appeared. This matter had just become very troublesome. Qing`er is ranked #5 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings and had managed to defeat Xiao Lengyue before. They knew they couldn’t win against her.

“I said, release her.” Qin Wentian stared at Tu Teng.

Seeing Qin Wentian’s piercing stare, Tu Teng’s eyes shone with a reckless light. “Qin Wentian, I heard you’ve comprehended the God’s Hand. I wish to fight against you, will you accept?”

“I will grant your wish.”

As Qin Wentian’s voice faded, rumbling sounds rang out as his body expanded. His entire body flowed with a resplendent runic glow as his palms shimmered with a dazzling light. As the God’s Hand was assembled, a brutal aura of invincibility radiated out from him in waves. As to why Qin Wentian chose to grow larger in size, it was to achieve better synergy of the God’s Hand.

“Help guard her.” Tu Teng passed Zi Qingxuan to Xia Qianhan and the rest. A sharp sword appeared and then placed on Zi Qingxuan’s neck while Xia Qianhan spoke to Tu Teng, “We should retreat now.”

“No. How can I leave without first experiencing the power of the God’s Hand?” Tu Teng’s constellation appeared, and a gigantic great axe materialized in his hand. Stepping forward, he stared straight at Qin Wentian.

-BOOM!- Tu Teng moved, and as he unleashed his Sky Opening Axe Technique, a beam of light descended from the heavens, splitting apart the earth and sky. Boundless axe light arced towards Qin Wentian, on the verge of cleaving him into two.

Qin Wentian’s palm suddenly blasted outwards. The terrifying gigantic palm slammed towards the Open Sky Great Axe, exploding loudly upon impact, and the entire beam of axe light was snuffed out. Qin Wentian dashed forth with the speed of a wind roc, his palm shimmering with runic light as he swiped it across the air. The pressure generated was so great that a single strike was enough to destroy Tu Teng’s earlier confidence.

Tu Teng turned ashen, the astral light from his constellation quickly covered him in a protective layer, He spun into a spiral and blasted out with his palms, trying to negate Qin Wentian’s attack. A

deafening sound erupted out, and Tu Teng felt close to imploding—who knew how many bones he had broken in that clash?

Qin Wentian appeared in front of him, stabbing him with a finger imbued with the power of the God's Hand. This sword finger attack was tyrannical to the extreme, directly piercing into Tu Teng's bulky body. At that moment, Tu Teng felt the overpowering sword qi invading his body, and with a scream of agony, he fell from the air instantly, slamming savagely onto the ground. He was somehow still alive, but his inner organs were wrecked, his aura fluctuating weakly.

“What a powerful secret art. Qin Wentian's strength has significantly improved with his ascension into the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Although Tu Teng is also ranked on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, he couldn't withstand a single attack.” The experts present were in awe, the battle had been too overwhelming. With a simple strike, Qin Wentian had shorn away half of Tu Teng's health. Evidently, Qin Wentian was angered at seeing Tu Teng manhandling Zi Qingxuan.

In this case, Tu Teng clearly needed to spend at least a year recovering from today's injuries.

“God's Hand, a lost secret art.” There weren't many witnesses to the battle between Qin Wentian and Xuan Yang. To see how domineering the God's Hand could be, it was impossible not to covet such a technique. Who didn't want to have such a powerful secret art?

Hua Taixu was also somewhat taken aback; he had a strange expression on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian and Qing'er. These two had also come from his particle world, but they had gone through a meteoric rise in power in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian's attacks had always been formidable, but with the God's Hand, his strikes were more devastating than before.

Qin Wentian stared at Xia Qianhan, his eyes gleaming with sharpness as he icily spoke, “Release her.”

“If you want to rescue her, then I'm afraid you'll have to accompany us on a little trip to the Twin Stars Alliance,” Xia Qianhan replied, still gripping onto Zi Qingxuan. He was displeased to see Qin Wentian's strength. When Qin Wentian initially joined the Xiao Sect, he'd been filled with disdain for the newbie. But with the God's Hand, Qin Wentian's strength now far surpassed his own.

“If you don't release her immediately, you won't be going anywhere,” Qin Wentian retorted.

“Does her life mean so little to you?” Xia Qianhan remarked, eyeing Qing`er.

“If you touch her, I will take your life.” Qin Wentian stepped forward. Terrifying spatial energy fluctuated around Qing`er as the two of them moved towards Xia Qianhan and his cronies. With each step closer, Xia Qianhan and the others felt their hearts clench with trepidation.

“Release them. I can guarantee your safe withdrawal. I’ve already revealed myself, so Xuan Yang is welcome to find me at any time. If your Twin Stars Alliance insists on using this method, I won’t be held responsible for killing all of you without mercy,” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. No one doubted his words; this was a man who had dared to publicly kill Xuan Xing after all. Qin Wentian had already proven that he was capable of madness.

-BOOM!- Taking another step forward, Qin Wentian and Qing`er walked side by side, weighing down Xia Qianhan with a tremendous amount of pressure. To let go or not to let go?

“Do you not care whether she lives or dies?” The sharp edge of the sword left a trail of blood on Zi Qingxuan’s throat.

“Is this how the geniuses of the Twin Stars Alliance conducts themselves?” Qin Wentian coldly asked. “If I let you take my junior apprentice sister back to your Twin Stars Alliance, who knows what will happen? I will definitely not agree to this. If you persist, and this ends up as a situation where all the fishes perish and the net breaks, then by all means, carry on. I guarantee your lives will be traded in for her death.”

Xia Lengan had completely tensed, his aura gushing out as Qin Wentian and Qing`er continued to draw closer. Qin Wentian’s palms shimmered with a lethal light as he activated the God’s Hand, and Qing`er was enveloped by a fearsome spatial energy.

“Qingxuan, if they kill you, I swear I will bury all of them together with you.” A pair of golden wings formed behind Qin Wentian and he soared into the air, preparing to commence a battle to the death.

Zi Qingxuan stared at Qin Wentian and calmly replied, “Do it.”

Xia Qianhan trembled at her words.

“Wait...I will release her!” Xia Qianhan turned ashen. The moment he saw Qin Wentian preparing to attack with the God’s Hand, he immediately decided to relent. “But you must dissipate the energy of the God’s Hand first.”

“I agree,” Qin Wentian spoke, instantly complying. Upon seeing Qin Wentian’s palms return to normal, Xia Qianhan released Zi Qingxuan, not daring to test Qin Wentian’s words.

Qin Wentian’s whereabouts were exposed. If Xuan Yang wanted revenge, there was nothing to stop him from doing so. Although Xia Qianhan wasn’t well-disposed towards Qin Wentian, he wasn’t about to gamble his life away!

Chapter 928: Attacking the Xiao Sect

Zi Qingxuan shook herself free and walked towards Qin Wentian. She didn’t say anything, but there was a different look in her eyes when she stared at Qin Wentian.

“Are you alright?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Just a little injured, but nothing too major.” Zi Qingxuan shook her head. She glanced at Qing`er before standing at Qin Wentian’s side.

Qin Wentian turned his eyes towards Xia Qianhan and the others. His gaze gleamed sharply as he coldly spoke, “Scram.”

Xia Qianhan and the others shook with frustration, their eyes flashing with coldness—they wanted nothing more than to fight it out with Qin Wentian right there and then. Although they didn’t have any confidence of winning if Qin Wentian used the God’s Hand, he had already dissipated its energy, and it was unknown if he still had the ability to condense it once more in such a short time. Previously, he’d managed to assemble it just the one time; after the Xuan Emperor had destroyed it, he was unable to reassemble the God’s Hand a second time.

However, Qin Wentian wasn’t the only one present. Princess Qing`er, the #5-ranked on the Immortal Ascension Rankings was here as well. She wasn’t someone Xia Qianhan and the others could defeat.

“Bring Tu Teng along, we’re leaving now,” Xia Qianhan coldly commanded. Tu Teng was hauled away, and the people of the Twin Stars Alliance swiftly departed the scene. They could only return to inform Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue before making any decisions. After all, they were the only two strong enough to fight against Qin Wentian and Princess Qing`er.

Xuan Yang was the #4-ranked, and naturally, he could fight against Princess Qing`er. And Xiao Lengyue should also be able to fight against Qin Wentian despite him possessing the God’s Hand. Not only that, their Twin Stars Alliance had many other powerful characters, and since Qin Wentian had revealed himself, there was no hurry at all. Unless Qin Wentian didn’t mind using high-risk methods—like injuring himself every time—the battle was in the bag. Seeing how long it had taken for him to reappear after using that self-inflicting injury technique, he shouldn’t be able to withstand such damage for more than a few times.

Naturally, the biggest surprise was Qin Wentian’s rise in cultivation base—he’d managed to break through to the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

After those from the Twin Stars Alliance left, there were still many spectators who remained. Qin Wentian and Princess Qing`er seemed to be sticking closely together, standing not more than an inch apart. There was no need to doubt their relationship any longer—they must be lovers.

“Senior Brother, luckily you arrived in time,” Jun Mengchen spoke. Qin Wentian shook his head, “If it weren’t for me, Xuan Yang wouldn’t have acted against you two at all.”

“Why should you take the blame? Fellow sect members should share their fortune and woe together. The Xuan brothers were the ones who took things too far, and you made the right decision to kill Xuan Xing back then. I would have done the same thing if I was in your shoes. And now that Xuan Yang is trying to hunt us down, I can only blame myself for being weaker. But when I break through in the future, I will definitely make them regret their actions.” Jun Mengchen was infuriated. His cultivation was at the seventh-level, yet he couldn’t even hold his own against those supreme geniuses at the peak of the Twin Stars Alliance.

After all, the Twin Stars Alliance had too many experts within their ranks. Most were ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and like Tu Teng, any one of them could defeat Zi Qingxuan with ease.

“Oh yes,” Jun Mengchen turned to Hua Taixu, “I haven’t thanked you yet. We were opponents back at the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect—I didn’t think you would reach out to help us today.”

Qin Wentian turned to Hua Taixu; he too hadn't expected Hua Taixu to act. Although the grudge between them had long been settled, since Hua Taixu had voluntarily given his aid, they now owed him a favor.

"Many thanks," Qin Wentian also stated.

"You would have helped me if I was in trouble, no?" Hua Taixu casually brushed their thanks aside. Qin Wentian felt surprised, but given the current relationship between him and Hua Taixu, he knew he would have helped Hua Taixu if he were to end up in a similar situation. He only realized this after Hua Taixu brought it up.

"We have five people now, and Sister-in-Law is also the #5-ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Why don't we establish a power ourselves and fight against the Twin Stars Alliance?" Jun Mengchen's eyes gleamed with a look of excitement as he stared at Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu.

"Sister-in-Law?" Qin Wentian was stunned for a moment. But after that, he only saw Jun Mengchen rubbing the back of his head sheepishly while glancing at Qing'er.

Qing'er blinked, but her expression remained cool and collected, as though she hadn't heard Jun Mengchen's remark.

"Senior Brother, how about it? Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue have already allied themselves and formed a new Twin Stars Alliance. You and Sister-in-Law aren't weaker than them. If we formed our own power, then other experts might join us, and we might eventually surpass the Twin Stars Alliance in terms of strength. I'd like to see if they can still treat us arrogantly then," Jun Mengchen glumly finished.

"This is actually an excellent suggestion. I heard that there are many ancient ruins in the City of Ancient Emperors. If we have a group of experts working together, the chance of obtaining an inheritance would surely be higher than before." What made Qin Wentian astonished was that Hua Taixu was actually agreeable to this.

"Qingxuan, do you feel this way as well?" Qin Wentian asked Zi Qingxuan.

"I think there's no harm in trying it out. Even if no one joins us, we still have a total of five members. And once we break through to the ninth-level, we should be strong enough to claim one of the top few spots in the City of Ancient Emperors," Zi Qingxuan replied. Right now, Princess

Qing`er was at the ninth-level; Qin Wentian, herself and Hua Taixu were at the eighth level; and Jun Mengchen was at the seventh-level.

They had to stay in the City of Ancient Emperors for a long period of time, and might even establish their immortal foundations there. Sooner or later, they would eventually break through to the ninth-level. And at that time, their strength would be completely different.

“Qing`er, are you okay with this?” Qin Wentian turned to Qing`er, seeking her opinion.

“Just make the decision, I`m okay with anything you decide,” Qing`er calmly stated, causing Jun Mengchen to smile. “Since Sister-in-Law has already said it like that, let`s not hesitate any longer, Senior Brother.”

“Fine, then let the five of us establish a power. However, what name should we use?” Qin Wentian looked at the other four.

“Me and Senior Sister will listen to Senior Brother. Sister-in-Law will definitely support you as well. Why don`t we name the new power as the Qin Sect? There`s no need for some flowery name, so it`s fine to keep things simple. Senior Brother shall be our sect leader. Hua Taixu, what do you think?” Jun Mengchen laughed happily.

“I`ve no objections.” Hua Taixu nodded.

“Then it`s agreed, our power will be named Qin Sect. It`s time for us to source out a location for our headquarters. How about the place the God Extermination Palace is located in?” A teasing look appeared in Jun Mengchen`s eyes. When they`d first arrived, the God Extermination Palace wanted to bully them. But now they would show them who`s the boss.

“There`s no longer any meaning in squashing the God Extermination Palace. Mengchen, now that the Xiao Sect and the Twin Stars Alliance have merged together, what about the locations of their old headquarters?” Qin Wentian asked.

“They are still separated, with Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue each taking command of one. But comparatively, there are fewer people stationed at the previous Xiao Sect`s headquarters,” Jun Mengchen replied.

“In that case, let’s choose the Xiao Sect as our target,” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing a gleam of sharpness to flicker in Jun Mengchen’s eyes. Attacking the Xiao Sect directly?

“Right.” Jun Mengchen nodded. “Let’s do it.”

The five of them talked as they moved, flying towards the Xiao Sect’s headquarters. The surrounding experts all had sharpness flashing through their eyes, were these five crazy? No matter how strong they were, they intended to launch a direct assault on the Xiao Sect?

Although there were fewer people stationed at the Xiao Sect’s headquarters, they still had dozens of geniuses included among them. Could the five of them even succeed?

And despite Princess Qing`er being ranked #5, she shouldn’t be so overpowered, right?

“Let’s go and take a look. If they can really pull this off, I wouldn’t mind joining the Qin Sect in their fight against the Twin Stars Alliance.”

“Mhm, and the Qin Sect also happens to have two beauties. Not to mention, Qin Wentian himself, so they’re not losing out to Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue at all.” The other spectators all followed after as the news started to circulate. As time passed, more and more people headed over to the Xiao Sect.

Despite their partnership with the Twin Stars Alliance, the Xiao Sect’s headquarters were still actively occupied, and were now considered a branch of the Twin Stars Alliance. Greedwolf was the person in charge of that particular branch which currently housed a few dozen geniuses.

At this moment, Greedwolf was currently sitting cross-legged on the cultivation grounds. The rankings on the Immortal Ascension Rankings were often refreshed, and even though he was ranked somewhat near the top, he still had to constantly elevate his strength levels so as to enter the immortal foundation realm as early as possible.

The sound of the wind whistling past could be heard. Greedwolf opened his eyes only to see a person appearing before him. “Greedwolf, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan have been spotted. I’ve heard that Lengyue sent out people from their side to hunt them down. Should we go and take a look?”

“There’s no need to bother about such small matters. Lengyue would naturally have her own methods of settling it. We don’t need to bother ourselves with this matter,” Greedwolf replied. That person nodded but at this very moment, a raging wind gusted forth from afar. That person turned his gaze over, a frown forming on his face. There were five figures in the distance and none of them were from their Xiao Sect.

“Mhm?” He took a good look at the five approaching figures, his expression abruptly changing, “Greedwolf, they’re here.”

“Who? Lengyue?” Greedwolf asked.

“Qin Wentian and his companions,” that person mumbled. A moment later, Greedwolf’s silhouette flickered as he soared up the sky, and upon seeing Qin Wentian, he called out in a loud voice, “Some old friends have come to visit, everyone come out to welcome them!”

His voice rang out loud and clear, resonating throughout the Xiao Sect’s headquarters. Several figures appeared in the blink of an eye, all facing the five approaching figures.

Qin Wentian and the others halted outside the Xiao Sect, staring at the geniuses who had come out to ‘welcome’ them. Greedwolf stepped out, “Qin Wentian, do you intend to rejoin the Xiao Sect?”

“End the battle fast. Qing`er, I will be the main attacker while you be my protector. Taixu, act as my support. Mengchen and Qingxuan, finish off anyone we injure, keep them from crawling back up,” Qin Wentian immediately commanded. He activated the God’s Hand and a terrifying rumble echoed out as his form expanded by over ten meters in size. The tyrannical runic light flashed, containing untold power.

-BOOM, BOOM, BOOM- Qin Wentian wasted no time in attacking them, and all the geniuses at the Xiao Sect reacted instantly by releasing their constellations. In just an instant, many terrifying auras swept through the entire space.

“Left side,” Qin Wentian commanded. An intense spatial energy fluctuation enveloped all five of them. A brilliant light flashed as they vanished from sight, reappearing before two geniuses from the Xiao Branch on the left-most side. Hua Taixu stood in front, unleashing his samsara eyes, instantly drawing the two into an illusion-scape.

Hua Taixu's samsara eyes instantly caused two of their opponents to sink into an illusion-scape. The two opponents swiftly tried to focus their thoughts and guard their minds with their powerful wills, attempting to break free. Yet Qin Wentian's God's Hand immediately slammed into one of them. The terrifying God's Hand exuded a tyrannical strength, directly blasting the poor guy through the air.

As for the other one, he'd explosively retreated, and the other geniuses present moved to provide him with reinforcements. However, Qing'er waved a hand from where she stood, manifesting a wall of space to separate them completely.

"BREAK IT!" Greedwolf roared in rage, and the geniuses from the Xiao Sect simultaneously launched their attacks to break apart the wall of space. A terrifying spatial energy fluctuation surrounded Qing'er and as she stretched her hand out, the Immortal Slaying Diagram appeared. It expanded at a rapid pace, shooting forward and neutralizing all their attacks.

Qin Wentian's God's Hand blasted towards the other target. The opponent found himself facing a Star-Seizing Palm Imprint powered by the God's Hand, and he had no way of defending himself from its onslaught. At the instant the palm imprint blasted out, the pressure generated was already so overwhelming that the poor guy was left completely suppressed. And with a thunderous boom, he was ruthlessly slammed onto the ground, fainting into unconsciousness.

"How tyrannical. Even Tu Teng, a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, couldn't stand up to a single strike. I'm sure these geniuses are the same as well." From afar, the spectators could see how Qin Wentian's group had instantly wiped out two of their opponents and couldn't help but tremble in their hearts. Qin Wentian was the main attacker, aided by Princess Qing'er and her control in spatial energy. These two, who were already supremely powerful in their own right, were even more of a nightmare when they joined forces.

Hua Taixu took the lead, influencing everyone with his terrifying illusions as his constellation was unleashed to its limits. His samsara eyes seemed omnipresent—their opponents could feel themselves sinking into an illusion-scape, and each time they managed to break out, they felt themselves entering a brand new illusion all over again.

-RUMBLE- Qin Wentian's body expanded once more, growing to a hundred meters in size. Stepping out, his God's Hand blasted forth as an incomparably huge, golden-violet ancient bell fell down from the sky. The bell resonated with a vast, calamitous might, spreading out ruthlessly in all eight directions, causing the wills and souls of their opponents to tremble.

-Bang- Another palm imprint smashed down as an expert was knocked flying away. He wasn't capable of resisting the attack at all. Qin Wentian was like an ancient war divinity, standing tall at the center of heaven and earth.

In addition, he could attack without a care. All the energy launched from his attacks would instantly be relocated by Qing'er, and combining that with Hua Taixu's illusion arts, they basically swept over everything unchallenged. In front of them, the geniuses from the Xiao Branch were nothing but weaklings, and although they were also disciples and descendants of immortal kings and emperors, they were nothing but an existence akin to ants in that moment.

Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were the ones cleaning up after them. After Qin Wentian injured a target, they would immediately follow up with their own attacks, intensifying the degree of injuries their opponents sustained, and directly causing them to lose all strength for combat. At the same time, both Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan would conveniently take away the interspatial rings of these Xiao Branch's geniuses, completing the deed without a trace of politeness.

In a short amount of time, over ten geniuses had been defeated. At the sight of this, the spectators couldn't help but feel their hearts quake with fear.

Greedwolf watched as his companions fell, one after another, his expression turning grim. His eyes flickered with a destructive coldness as he unleashed his constellation to the limits. In the air, an incomparably cold Hell-Sky Wolf appeared. Its body was covered with the flames of hell as its eyes flickered with a terrifying blood-colored light. The Hell-Sky Wolf turned gigantic and looked more fearsome than Qin Wentian's own giant physique.

"KILL!" Greedwolf roared. The Hell-Sky Wolf spat out balls of hellfire, burning everything in its path as it lunged towards Qin Wentian. The spatial energy around Qing'er intensified as an incomparably resplendent golden screen of light appeared, blocking out the Hell-Sky Wolf as it tried to suck it into the void.

"ROAR!" A heaven-shaking roar sounded out. Greedwolf stood in the air, merging with his constellation. He punched out with both fists, aiming for the golden light screen—a horrendous rumble sounded out and the golden light screen shattered into pieces. As #12 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Greedwolf was also a very powerful individual.

The other experts saw that Greedwolf was going all out in his attacks, rousing their fighting spirits. They must definitely not allow Qin Wentian and his companions to seize the initiative.

“Qing`er, ignore defense. Let’s attack together,” said Qin Wentian. More rumbling echoed as he grew even larger, reaching eight hundred meters in height.

Qing`er retracted the energy she’d used to defend. Qin Wentian blasted out a humongous palm imprint that blotted out the skies, capable of destroying everything. At the same time, his gigantic body moved forward and directed a palm attack towards Greedwolf, who stood in the sky. Qing`er’s silhouette flickered, vanishing from sight, teleporting right in front of a genius from the Xiao Sect.

Upon seeing Qing`er appear before him, the genius began madly attacking. However, he only saw a mysterious spatial energy enveloping Qing`er as she effortlessly avoided his attacks, before throwing out a single punch that ripped everything into pieces. With an explosive bang, that genius’s defenses collapsed, his blood spraying out. He basically had no way to defend against Qing`er’s strength.

Qin Wentian showed the God’s Hand directly at Greedwolf. His palm caused numerous wind rocs to manifest, shooting straight at the Hell-Sky Wolf.

“I’m #12 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and with the Hell-Sky Wolf to protect me, how could I lose to an eighth-level ascendent like him?” Greedwolf’s countenance was ice-cold. He stepped forth as the Hell-Sky Wolf roared its hunger at the sky. Greedwolf then punched out with his fist, causing the Hell-Sky Wolf to manifest many more incarnations of itself, all rushing towards Qin Wentian to rip him to shreds. It was unknown how merciless this attack would be.

Qin Wentian’s palms shimmered with a bloody demonic light as he activated his third level immortal battle art. His God’s Hand blasted out another suppressive star-seizing palm strike, the resulting omnipotent pressure bearing down on everything nearby. Traces of law energy could be sensed in the runic glow of the God’s Hand, crushing the Hell-Sky Wolves one-by-one.

The entire area shuddered from the impact. Qin Wentian’s palm techniques had already undergone refinement through his comprehension of the Ten Thousand Law Records. It had been incomparably tyrannical right from the start, but now it had been amplified by the third level battle arts and the God’s Hand—one could very well imagine how fearsome his attacks had become. With just a strike, it felt like the heavens would collapse around them.

-BOOM- A formidably suppressive might slammed into Greedwolf, causing him to groan with misery. A moment later, he was blasted through the air, unable to endure the power of Qin Wentian’s attack.

Qin Wentian swiped out—manifesting a great roc’s gigantic talons—and seized Greedwolf. He then mercilessly smashed Greedwolf again and again into the ground, causing a huge crater to form, and then unceremoniously tossed Greedwolf into it.

While Qin Wentian was defeating Greedwolf, Qing`er was finishing up her battle with two other geniuses. Although Qin Wentian told her to attack and to stop defending him, she would occasionally still flit back to Qin Wentian’s side, blocking the other geniuses from attacking him. After all, given Qin Wentian’s current giant state, he was an easy target.

After suppressing Greedwolf, Qin Wentian’s body returned to its normal size. A golden pair of roc wings appeared behind his back as he flickered, and rushed towards another genius.

“RETREAT!” That person howled. Regardless of who their opponents were, be it Qing`er or Qin Wentian, they had completely no way to fight back. With their staggering strength, they could easily crush them all. One cannot overturn the outcome of such a fight with mere numbers.

-RUMBLE- Golden figures of suppression manifested, descending from the sky, generating pressure that completely overpowered everything within the area. A golden spear materialized from the God’s Hand and immediately hurled at their opponents. The spear didn’t pierce through their skin directly, but the surrounding force of the throw tunneled through their bodies, fracturing bones and injuring their internal organs, effectively immobilizing them from further combat.

“RUN!” The other geniuses immediately retreated with explosive speed; there was no need to continue this battle. Qin Wentian was ruthless in his attacks, and although he didn’t act to kill, those who fought him ended up with heavy injuries. And with Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan cleaning up, all the geniuses from the Xiao Branch were in extremely miserable straits.

Qing`er stared at Qin Wentian, and heard him say, “Let them leave.”

“A complete victory.”

The spectators watching from afar felt their hearts trembling. Qin Wentian was currently ranked #100 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. After this battle, his ranking would surely advance. By activating the God’s Hand, he had easily defeated Greedwolf. The only question was whether he could disintegrate and reassemble the God’s Hand at will.

If he could, that would become a unique strength that belonged completely to him. And Qin Wentian’s ranking had a possibility of being within the top ten.

“Although the Qin Sect only has five people, they have monstrous potential. With just Princess Qing`er and Qin Wentian at the helm, this would already be an extremely terrifying power. Hua Taixu and the other two show great promise too. If they break through to the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, they’ll only grow even more terrifying than they are now.

“Senior Brother, how do we deal with the wounded?” Jun Mengchen gathered together the injured geniuses from the Xiao Branch. Qin Wentian glanced at them as he replied, “Toss them out.”

“Sure.” Jun Mengchen laughed. One-by-one, he hauled the whole group out of the ex-headquarters of the Xiao Branch, much like one would toss out the garbage. The spectators felt shaken at the sight; how ruthless was the Qin Sect? Not only did they drastically wound their opponents, but they’d also seized all their interspatial rings.

As for those poor fellows who were tossed out like trash, their faces were bleached completely of color. What a humiliation—their face and prestige had completely been tarnished with this one battle!

Chapter 930: Brahma Heavenly Emperor

Qin Wentian and his companions had taken over the Xiao Sect’s headquarters and acquired all their opponents’ interspatial rings, tyrannically sweeping over the dozens of geniuses who stood in their way.

After the battle, Qin Wentian headed to the courtyard that had previously belonged to him. Sitting down cross-legged, he drew in astral energy and condensed it into divine energy. Defeating Greedwolf and his cronies had been an insignificant matter. After the new Twin Stars Alliance was formed, not only did they have the #4 and #6 rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, there were many other rankers who had joined their sect as well. They were all extremely powerful, so at the very least it was currently impossible for them to stand against the Twin Stars Alliance with the strength of only five.

Jun Mengchen was injured, but the damage wasn’t heavy. While Qin Wentian was cultivating, he went to change the words engraved at the perimeter of the property, amending it from ‘Xiao’ to ‘Qin’, and announcing it as the headquarters of the Qin Sect. This left the spectators outside speechless. After establishing a power, the five even wanted to set up their headquarters here?

How could the Twin Stars Alliance possibly let them off? It probably wouldn't be long before the Twin Stars Alliance slaughtered their way over here.

Hence, the spectators didn't leave. In fact, there were even more people gathering here. They knew that a gigantic clash between the Qin Sect and the Twin Stars Alliance was inevitable.

Back then, many of the spectators hadn't been lucky enough to witness the battle between Qin Wentian and Xuan Xing. They didn't get to see how powerful the God's Hand was. And with Qin Wentian's reappearance, this meant that the God's Hand had resurfaced. How could they miss the chance to see it personally? Wouldn't it be a pity otherwise?

Today, it was incredibly lively outside the Qin Sect. Many geniuses flooded the area outside, and even those ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings were present.

"Is she...?" At this moment, the gazes of the crowd were focused on a female silhouette exuding pride and coldness. This young woman quietly stood there, but it felt as though the entire world revolved around her, easily snatching away the attention of all who were present.

"It's Nanfeng Yunxi. How interesting, this coming battle will already involve those ranked at #4, #5 and #6, Now, even the #3-ranked Nanfeng Yunxi has appeared. If Xiao Lengyue were to appear, that would mean all three supreme beauties in the City of Ancient Emperors have gathered here," someone mused in a low voice.

After that day when Qin Wentian, Xuan Xing, Xiao Lengyue exited the Ancient Emperor Yi's palace, Nanfeng Yunxi had also paid a visit there to observe the blood runes. However, they were beyond her ability to comprehend, and eventually the words of the chant dissipated from her memory. Afterwards, she'd heard someone say that there was this newbie who'd comprehended and managed to cultivate the true God's Hand. She couldn't help but feel curiosity seizing her heart. A secret art which she had no way to comprehend, it had actually been mastered by a seventh-level ascendant?

Hence, with Qin Wentian's reappearance, she had come by to take a look. She wanted to see how strong the lost secret art of the Ancient Emperor really was.

"With the appearance of the God's Hand, a storm has risen in the City of Ancient Emperors, leading to the battle of the three powerful rankers in the top ten. The main character of this saga was none other than Qin Wentian. And now, with the current news circulating around the City of Ancient Emperors, I'm sure that yet another wild and violent storm is about to ensue." Among the crowd, an

expert spoke in a low voice, his words causing many people in the surroundings to turn to him and ask, “What news are you talking about?”

“You guys have never heard of it?” the expert asked, staring at those surrounding him.

“Could this news even trump the resurfacing of the God’s Hand?” someone asked, his eyes glowing like embers.

“There are already quite a few who know of this, and it’s still circulating around. I believe that soon, everyone in the City of Ancient Emperors will know of this as well. Then, let me tell you all: there’s news that the forbidden ground, the Underworld Mountains, actually contains an inheritance left behind by an ancient emperor!” the expert spoke excitedly.

When they heard his words, the crowd was actually disappointed. One among the crowd shook his head and replied, “People have speculated about that for quite a while now, is there anything surprising about it?”

“What do you know? This time...it’s different,” the expert rebutted, snorting coldly. “Do you all know which ancient emperor’s inheritance it is?”

“Who?” The expressions on everyone’s faces froze when they heard that, many of them turning their attention back to this expert.

“The Brahma Heavenly Emperor!” That person stated. And as the sound of his voice faded, everyone stiffened; only the sound of their heartbeats could be heard.

“Is this really true?” After some time, someone in the crowd asked, with a slight tremor in his voice.

Brahma Heavenly Emperor. It was actually the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?

Naturally, all of them had heard of the name Brahma Heavenly Emperor. There were some who termed him as an immortal emperor—there were also some who said he was a devil emperor, and also...a demon emperor.

There were simply too many legends about the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, with the most widespread rumor saying that his original body was that of a demonic beast. But there had never

been any conclusive evidence to prove that he was a demon emperor. The origins of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor had always been shrouded in mist.

Although the Brahma Heavenly Emperor had never unified the immortal realms, his might wasn't any weaker compared to those who had. At his peak, he had killed off several supremely powerful immortal emperors in quick succession, absorbing their power as his own. In fact, he was much more adept at using the powers he absorbed, more so than their original users.

He was so powerful that the majority of immortal emperors in the immortal realms had feared him, ultimately deciding to hunt him down. Eventually, the Brahma Heavenly Emperor had been cornered by a total of eight peak-tier immortal emperors at Unaging Peak, and a grand battle had taken place, one that shook the heavens and earth.

During that battle, all eight peak-tier Immortal Emperors died. None of them survived.

As for the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, he had disappeared completely, and had never been seen in the immortal realms since that fateful day. Nobody knew where he'd gone, and it was still a mystery to this day. This powerful ancient emperor—whose name once shook the entire immortal realms—had simply disappeared, along with his heaven-shaking secret art, the Great Brahma Art.

Nobody knew what the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's secret art entailed. They only knew that the Emperor had depended on the art to kill several peak-tier immortal emperors—he'd absorbed the power of his opponents' secret arts, and then turned their power against themselves, even stronger than before. By right, all the secret arts had different types of energy attributes. Yet, this Brahma Heavenly Emperor was able to unleash the power from any secret art he absorbed to an even more terrifying extent. The mysterious secret art he used was surely something unique; it must be something that no one had ever used before.

With his disappearance, the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's heaven-shaking secret art—the Great Brahma Art—disappeared as well, lost in the rivers of time.

Right now in the City of Ancient Emperors, someone was claiming that the Underworld Mountains were the resting place for the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. How could this piece of news not cause the hearts of all the geniuses to tremble?

The forbidden ground, the Underworld Mountains, actually contained the legacy of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor? In that case, even if that place was off-limits, the inheritance would be worth risking their lives.

“Of course it’s true, this information is already well-known. And I have no need to hide anything at all. Otherwise, why would I still tell you guys? I would simply go alone,” said the expert, but as his voice trailed off, a flawlessly beautiful silhouette appeared in front of him. The expert couldn’t help but feel stunned as he stared dumbfoundedly at the beautiful face before him.

“Nanfeng Yunxi...” mumbled the expert. The lady before him was truly Nanfeng Yunxi herself.

“Where did you get this information? Do the Underworld Mountains truly hold the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?” Nanfeng Yunxi asked. Evidently, there was no one who wouldn’t be moved by the prospect of gaining an inheritance from an ancient emperor.

From ancient times till now, the immortal realms have experienced the passing of countless eras. In this incomparably long river of time, those who could leave their names behind consisted of merely a few ancient emperors. Just the mention of any of them would shake anyone’s heart, let alone the powerful and mysterious Brahma Heavenly Emperor.

“I have no idea where this originated from. But in any case, it has already been circulated around the City of Ancient Emperors. I feel that someone intentionally leaked the news out and as for how true it is, I can’t be certain. The Underworld Mountains are a forbidden ground and I’ve never set foot inside it. Without seeing the ancient ruins themselves, who would dare confirm whether the legacy is really there or not?” the person replied, his words causing Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes to flicker.

It would seem that she still needed to determine the truth of this rumor.

Her silhouette flickered, and Nanfeng Yunxi then returned to her original location, leaving the expert she questioned with a faint twinge of disappointment. Widening his nostrils, he did his best to inhale her lingering fragrance, feeling a strong reluctance in his heart. To be so close to a supreme beauty like Nanfeng Yunxi, it was truly a matter that gladdened the heart.

The news about the Brahma Heavenly Emperor swiftly spread through the crowd. In fact, there were even some geniuses who immediately formed an alliance, intent on exploring the Underworld Mountains. Since the news was being spread they felt that they mustn’t miss this opportunity.

After a period of time, a powerful aura gushed forth from afar. Several in the crowd turned their gazes over only to see a large group of experts advancing in this direction.

There were over a hundred experts, an incredibly grand-looking group. Two people led the way, both exuding an innate aura of magnificence. They were none other than the two current leaders of the new Twin Stars Alliance, Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue.

Glancing over, they instantly noticed that outside the perimeter of the Xiao Sect's ex-headquarters, the name 'Xiao' had already been replaced with the name 'Qin'. In addition, many geniuses of their sect were still lying helplessly on the ground; some were unconscious, while others were so badly injured that they couldn't even move. When Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue saw this, their complexions turned ashen. A moment later, they gave out the command, "Carry them home to recuperate."

Behind them, even the geniuses flew downwards and carried away Greedwolf and the others. The Qin Sect had injured the members of their Twin Star Alliance, leaving them all to lie in a heap outside. It was simply humiliating.

"GET THE FUCK OUT!" Xuan Yang roared, his voice thundering through the heavens, and he flew with rapid speed towards the Qin Sect. Everyone could feel the palpable waves of anger rolling off him.

"Qin Wentian." The beautiful Xiao Lengyue was extremely icy, filled with killing intent. Previously, she'd narrowly escaped from death when she fought Qing'er. It was her father's immortal sense who brought her away. This itself, was the greatest humiliation of all, causing her to lose face as well her prestige in the City of Ancient Emperors. Right now, Qin Wentian only had five people on his team, yet he dared to destroy her Xiao Sect, injuring her sect members, and tossing them out like garbage.

Currently, inside the former headquarters of the Xiao Sect, a figure floated in the air. This was naturally none other than Qin Wentian. Qing'er stood beside him; she was dazzling beyond compare, as pure and beautiful as a snow lotus.

Many in the crowd assessed Qing'er, before turning to look at Xiao Lengyue and Nanfeng Yunxi. All three supreme beauties in the City of Ancient Emperors were now gathered here. Truly, they were a treat for the eyes, with each one possessing a different kind of beauty.

Nanfeng Yunxi was also surveying Qin Wentian and Qing'er. This Qin Wentian seemed somewhat familiar to her; she had met him once, before he headed to the underground palace. However, she paid no attention to him back then. Who would have thought that he'd eventually be the one to comprehend the God's Hand? At that time, he'd been nothing more than a member of Xiao

Lengyue's sect. But to think that he would cause a commotion of tsunami-level proportions in such a short period of time!