

Ancient GM 931

Chapter 931: Showdown of the Strong

Qin Wentian and Qing`er soared into the air. One after another, Hua Taixu, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen appeared, staring at the people flying towards them. Jun Mengchen then spoke, "What's the problem? Those old members of the Xiao Branch are just too weak, and yet the Twin Stars Alliance is planning to move the strength of their entire sect against us five?"

"Qin Wentian, you guys are too impudent." Xiao Lengyue's face was filled with frost. Previously, she'd wanted to seize the God's Hand from Qin Wentian, and hadn't hesitated to use her beauty to achieve her aims. Now seeing Qing`er beside him, she immediately understood that her actions back then were nothing but a joke to this man. Qin Wentian had never once wanted her in 'that' way. He and the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had been lovers from the start.

"So you can harm my junior apprentice brother and sister, but I'm not allowed to do the same to those in the Xiao Branch?" Qin Wentian stared at Xiao Lengyue, his countenance as cold as hers. He then continued, "In addition, there were only five of us against the dozens of geniuses from your Xiao Branch. It was a fair fight in all respects, and since their skills couldn't measure up to ours, what else is there to say? Actually, Xiao Lengyue, I'm the one who may have overestimated you. You actually sent people to hunt down my junior brother and sister. So the supreme beauty, ranked #6 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, amounts to nothing more than this."

"Shut your mouth." A terrifying cold intent gushed forth from Xiao Lengyue. "Back then you guys pitifully joined my Xiao Sect, and we protected you from danger. But who would have thought that you'd have such a small heart, instantly forsaking my sect after you obtained the God's Hand. I, Xiao Lengyue, must have been blind."

"You truly have no shame." Zi Qingxuan couldn't bear to listen any longer. This Xiao Lengyue wasn't willing to accept the harsh lesson that Qing`er taught her back then, and even sought to console herself.

"There's no need to argue over who's right or wrong. There's no meaning to it." Qin Wentian stepped out and continued, "Xiao Lengyue, the grudge between us hasn't escalated to the point where only one of us can live. If you have the backbone to prove it, how about we fight one-on-one to settle this once and for all?"

“Do you think we even need to fight one-on-one against you?” Killing intent flooded the area, emanating from Xuan Yang. Because of Xuan Xing’s death, the hatred between him and Qin Wentian had already become a death grudge. He would never spare Qin Wentian, and at any given opportunity, he would kill Qin Wentian for sure.

“You want all the members of your Twin Stars Alliance to attack us?” Qin Wentian glanced at Xuan Yang as he laughed coldly, “How ridiculous. Do you think I will play with you under such terms? With Qing`er’s spatial treasure, who can possibly stop us if I choose to leave right now? We stayed here precisely because we were waiting for your arrival. Xuan Yang, you and Xiao Lengyue are both ranked at the top in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. If you are a man, fight two-on-two with Qing`er and me.”

The hearts of the spectators all trembled when they heard Qin Wentian’s words. When they thought about Qing`er’s mastery over the power of space, they couldn’t help but nod in agreement. Qin Wentian and his companions hadn’t risked anything by waiting here.

If the entire Twin Stars Alliance, with its hundreds of geniuses and those powerfully ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, were to move against them together, how could Qin Wentian and his four other companions even hold their own?

It was pointless. Qin Wentian had waited here because he wanted to settle things with Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue. He wanted a fair battle with two against two.

The eyes of all the spectators turned to Xuan Yang. If he refused and continued to use his overwhelming numbers, Qin Wentian would leave immediately, and this would all be meaningless. And afterward, Xuan Yang would be labeled a coward. After all, he was ranked #4, and Xiao Lengyue was ranked #6. Qing`er was only ranked #5, lower than him. And as for Qin Wentian, he was only ranked #100.

And even if it was two against two, he and Xiao Lengyue should have the absolute advantage. There was no reason for him to dodge this battle.

Qin Wentian had proposed a fight which Xuan Yang had no grounds to reject. Since Xuan Yang wanted to avenge Xuan Xing, he should do it with his own strength. It would be a fair match for them both if they didn’t use immortal-ranked weapons. If they were to use their immortal weapons, then it would end just like it did before; Qin Wentian would risk his life with that technique and both would end up grievously injured. And again, Qing`er would bring Qin Wentian to safety again.

Xuan Yang considered this and turned to Xiao Lengyue. Previously, Xiao Lengyue had fought against Qing`er, and in the end, she'd been defeated. This time around, if they had to fight, he had to be the one fighting against Qing`er. And despite Qin Wentian's cultivation base advancing up to the eighth-level, it was obvious that both Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue's probability of winning was still higher. Qin Wentian's only advantage was that he had comprehended the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, the God's Hand.

Xiao Lengyue nodded reassuringly to Xuan Yang. After that, both turned to look at Qin Wentian and Qing`er, as they stepped out together, walking towards their opponents.

When Qin Wentian saw that, he and Qing`er also moved forward.

Four heaven's chosen fighting against each other. They all soared into the air, emanating an aura unexcelled in this world. All four were supreme geniuses at the peak.

"I will deal with Qing`er. Kill Qin Wentian for me, and show no mercy," Xuan Yang transmitted his voice to Xiao Lengyue. He was ranked #4, a rank higher than Qing`er, while Xiao Lengyue had lost to Qing`er before. He decided to go with his initial plan—to fight Qing`er while Xiao Lengyue dealt with Qin Wentian.

"Understood," Xiao Lengyue replied. From the position the four were standing in, all the spectators soon understood Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue's intentions.

Using someone stronger against the weak. The higher-ranked Xuan Yang against Qing`er, and Xiao Lengyue should be able to win against Qin Wentian. In that case, they held a marked advantage in this battle, and the ending was clear for all to see.

The four of them released their respective constellations and aura. All the spectators could feel a sense of invincibility as they looked at Xuan Yang; his constellation was a gigantic ancient mirror that hung suspended in the air. His Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art could reflect all attacks, it was practically impossible to defeat him.

The spectators all focused on this battle, including Nanfeng Yunxi. The three top rankers below her were now battling each other. It was rare to see a battle with this many top-tier experts taking place in the City of Ancient Emperors.

“Princess Qing`er’s constellation is extremely powerful as well. It’s a space diagram that contains a vast amount of spatial energy. She can use the powerful spatial energy to cloak herself within, shielded and invincible.”

“It’s the God’s Hand!” The spectators once again saw Qin Wentian activating the God’s Hand. His palm shimmered with resplendent runic light, transforming it into an incomparably imposing hand of a god.

The wings of a wind roc appeared behind him and his gigantic frame circulated with layers of fiendgod light. His terrifying bloodline power seethed and surged through his veins.

-BOOM!- Xiao Lengyue acted. She blasted out with a palm, instantly manifesting a surge of absolute freeze energy. Instantly, a large portion of space was frozen solid, and the cold also threatened to freeze Qin Wentian and Qing`er.

Qing`er threw out a golden void fist that tore everything apart, shredding through the surge of absolute freeze energy. Qin Wentian materialized a fearsome long spear within his hand, using the runic components of the God’s Hand. And when Qin Wentian stabbed out with it, a formless, fearsome energy—akin to a tempest—began to ravage everything.

Xuan Yang also acted. He took out a long spear and lunged towards Qing`er with lightning-speed. The astral light from his constellation cascaded onto him, its ever-increasing pressure boring down on Qing`er.

Xiao Lengyue stepped out the instant Qin Wentian attacked. Her Frozen Extermination Finger Technique stabbed out towards Qin Wentian. And instantly, Qin Wentian felt a chilling freeze gushing towards him, capable of freezing him from the inside out.

Qing`er unleashed her own finger attacks at Xuan Yang’s spear, as beams of golden swords materialized, shooting at Xuan Yang. Qin Wentian’s long spear continued its path—this spear had been created using the God’s Hand, containing such incredible power that it managed to extinguish the freezing energy. Xiao Lengyue could sense an unparalleled supreme force surging towards her.

“God’s Hand.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes were fully focused on Qin Wentian’s attack. The eruption of power was simply shocking, and in addition to Qin Wentian’s proficiency in spear arts, the power of his attacks had already reached the same level as someone at the peak of the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon. Should his cultivation base truly break through to the ninth level, he would be even more tyrannical than he was at present in activating the God’s Hand.

Tendrils of frost shot out, and the coldness around Xiao Lengyue further intensified, directly encasing the spear in ice. In fact, she even intended to freeze the runic components which made up the God's Hand. A terrifying coldness beyond compare gushed into Qin Wentian's body, and in just an instant, half his body was frozen solid.

"Xiao Lengyue has comprehended the law energy of freezing. This law of immortality is still in its embryonic form, and she's only comprehended traces of it, but it's sufficient enough for her to easily slaughter people at the Celestial Phenomenon level who have not yet comprehended any types of law energy," Nanfeng Yunxi quietly mused when she saw this scene. Even though Qin Wentian's normal attacks had grown so strong to the point where he could fight equally against Xiao Lengyue's normal attacks, there was still no way for him to resist the corrosion effect of Xiao Lengyue's freezing power of law energy.

Xiao Lengyue's eyes flashed with coldness, her gaze was so sharp it seemed she could pierce through Qin Wentian. But in that moment, the spectators saw Qin Wentian's entire body begin to resonate, and suddenly a supreme unparalleled energy gushed forth from him. The ice which had encased half his body, instantly shattered apart. His God's Hand continued to blast forth, containing boundless killing might, capable of destroying Xiao Lengyue with a single strike.

"How can this be? He comprehended it??"

The beautiful eyes of Xiao Lengyue flashed with bewilderment. She was completely shocked; she understood how difficult it was to comprehend this type of energy.

However, it was evident that a powerful force was radiating from Qin Wentian. If it was not that type of energy, what could it be?

Qin Wentian's cultivation was only at the eighth level of Celestial Phenomenon. He shouldn't have come into contact with this kind of energy before. It shouldn't belong to Qin Wentian.

"Let's try this one more time." Coldness flickered in Xiao Lengyue's eyes. And when she saw Qin Wentian's long spear stabbing out again, she immediately created a statue of ice, a striking trace of law energy circulating around it.

"Chi!" The resplendent spear lunged forward and directly penetrated the ice statue, causing cracks to appear. Xiao Lengyue's expression drastically changed. She had confirmed her earlier suspicions, Qin Wentian had also comprehended a trace of immortal law energy!

Chapter 932: Complete Domination of Xiao Lengyue

Xiao Lengyue was thrown backward. The wings behind Qin Wentian flickered, as he shot towards her like a golden bolt of lightning.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian stabbed out with another spear. But then, a white light flashed, manifesting an ancient mirror right as Qin Wentian’s spear stabbed through. The impact shattered the mirror instantly, but the force of the rebound caused Qin Wentian’s hand to tremble. The power of his spear had been neutralized. That flash of white light had been caused by Xuan Yang, who was fighting beside Xiao Lengyue.

How could Xiao Lengyue miss this opportunity? She had screamed the moment Qin Wentian’s spear energy neutralized her own. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, and frost covered her entire figure. Rumbling sounds rang out as the ice statue shattered completely. Xiao Lengyue punched out in rage, imbued by the power she obtained from her ice statue’s self-destruction. If an ordinary genius were to be hit by a blow of this magnitude, their body would suffer the same fate as the ice statue—shattered into pieces.

For fights between experts, victory and defeat could be decided in an instant. Qin Wentian had been blocked by Xuan Yang, giving Xiao Lengyue the opportunity to strike. Another surge of extreme frost funneled into his body as his inner organs were about to turn to ice. When Xiao Lengyue punched out, Qin Wentian had the faint sense that his entire body was transforming into countless particles that were about to be torn apart. It was an alarming sensation.

At this moment, the runic glow circulating around Qin Wentian maximized in intensity. A surge of invincible suppressive pressure bore down from the sky. His constellation radiated an intense light as the God’s Hand was activated once more. This pressure broke apart all the ice as he stabbed out with another annihilative spear strike towards Xiao Lengyue, and the two sources of power collided frenziedly against each other.

“GO!” The long spear in Qin Wentian’s hand expanded. A spear that shocked the heavens, breaking all that obstructed it. His spear shot out from his hands while Xiao Lengyue struggled, and she sought to freeze her surroundings again and again. Everything in her vicinity was frozen completely.

But right at this very moment, a flood of spatial energy tunneled through, revealing a fist of golden light that broke apart the frozen space. This happened the instant Qin Wentian launched his attack towards Xiao Lengyue, whose face turned ashen at the sight.

-Bzz!- Xuan Yang instantly turned and attacked Qing`er when he noticed this. But he saw Qin Wentian retaliating in kind, blasting out a Star-Seizing Palm Imprint aimed directly at him. This Star-Seizing palm strike was powered by the God's Hand, and it contained an annihilative might that was capable of destroying all that wanted to block it.

Xuan Yang howled—numerous mirrors appeared in the air as he activated his Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art to its limits. Qin Wentian's attack blasted into the mirrors, and a terrifying rebound force struck back, causing Qin Wentian's arms to turn numb from the impact. Immediately after, Xuan Yang launched his own surprise attack with a spear erupting forth from within his mirror constellation.

“Amazing, no wonder Xuan Yang is ranked #4 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. His reputation is the real deal for sure. It's simply too difficult to break his Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art. In truth, Xuan Yang's attacks are not that terrifying, but because of how marvelous the mirror art's abilities are, he can turn all attacks against his opponents themselves. Only a person that's leagues above him in strength could break his Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art, but evidently, Qin Wentian has yet to attain that level. Hence, Xuan Yang holds an invincible position.”

The audience quietly mused as they spectated the battle. It was too difficult a challenge to defeat Xuan Yang.

However, this wasn't simply a one-on-one battle. It was a team fight. Qin Wentian naturally understood that it wouldn't be easy for him to break Xuan Yang's mirror art. Right now, Qin Wentian was akin to a wind roc, shuttling rapidly backward as he chose to retreat. A powerful spatial diagram appeared in front of him, spinning about madly as Xuan Yang's spear slammed right into it. That spear was completely absorbed into the spatial diagram and transported into the void, thereby nullifying it completely.

It could be said that there was perfect coordination between Qin Wentian and Qing`er. Qing`er helped Qin Wentian block the strike, and Qin Wentian instantly attacked Xiao Lengyue after he successfully retreated. Xiao Lengyue initially wanted to kill Qin Wentian and then join Xuan Yang in dealing with Qing`er together, but she was interrupted because of the attack Qin Wentian blasted her way. She and Xuan Yang were completely separated; with Qing`er and Qin Wentian between them; they had no way to coordinate their attacks.

“Princess Qing`er and Qin Wentian are in no way inferior to Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue. If they really can win this battle, the prestige of the Twin Stars Alliance will collapse to the ground,” the spectators mused. Right now, the new Twin Stars Alliance was a union between the old alliance and the Xiao Sect, with the new twin stars now being Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue. If they were defeated here, the reputation of this so-called number one power in the City of Ancient Emperors, would surely be tarnished.

The spectators could see that the battle between the four was growing more and more intense. Qin Wentian and Xiao Lengyue traded attack for attack, while Princess Qing`er opted to go for the softer method and neutralized Xuan Yang’s attacks instead. Because of the high difficulty in shattering Xuan Yang’s mirror, she adopted a defensive stance. She would also occasionally switch positions with Qin Wentian and ambush Xiao Lengyue.

Princess Qing`er fully utilized her advantage of spatial energy to its limits. And given that Qin Wentian’s speed was originally faster than Xiao Lengyue’s, Xiao Lengyue’s situation only grew worse and worse as time flowed by.

“Qin Wentian, you’re truly despicable. As a man, you depend on the help of a woman to do battle.” Xiao Lengyue coldly spat. She unleashed all the skills she was capable of, yet she had no way to destroy the God’s Hand to defeat Qin Wentian. There was already a hint of impatience in her heart, so she intentionally tried to provoke him into losing his temper.

However, Xiao Lengyue only saw Qin Wentian laughing coldly in response. This laughter seemed to mock her. And as Qin Wentian continued his attacks, he replied, “Xiao Lengyue, what’s laughable is that as the #6 ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, you only possess this measly bit of strength. Now, it’s about time for our battle to end. I shall show you the true strength of the God’s Hand.”

As the sound of his voice faded, boundless light shimmered from his palm, incomparably resplendent. The countless runes circulated madly, and who knew what terrifying calamity that palm was capable of. It felt like the entirety of energy condensed within was close to erupting all at once.

Xiao Lengyue stared in shock at Qin Wentian’s palm. She saw the wildly circulating runes blend together, then spinning rapidly into a vortex that frenziedly devoured all energy from the surroundings. A terrifying destructive storm manifested in front of the palm, so powerful that Xiao Lengyue’s heart involuntarily shuddered.

“Back when your God’s Hand was destroyed, you weren’t able to reassemble a second one. You’re basically overdrafting the power of the God’s Hand.” Xiao Lengyue stared at Qin Wentian.

“You’re right. But what of it? The God’s Hand can sustain its peak battle state for a very long time. After the battle ends, I can dissipate the energy within. But the God’s Hand has another name—the hand of divinity. It has another special characteristic; it can unleash might belonging on the divinity level, becoming a true combat-type God’s Hand,” said Qin Wentian. After which, his silhouette dashed forward, lifting his palm and blasting it out towards Xiao Lengyue.

In the next instant, an incomparably gigantic palm of divinity fell from the sky, containing an unexcelled might that had the power to destroy everything. This kind of power made Xiao Lengyue feel completely helpless. She threw her head back and let out a heaven-shattering scream as boundless frost all surged forth, transforming into numerous ice mountains, wanting to block the power of that gigantic palm of divinity.

However, a fearsome deafening sound rocked the air, and all the ice mountains were shattered to pieces. Not only that, the palm of divinity moved as fast as light, destroying everything in its way.

-BOOM!- A thunderous sound rang out. Xiao Lengyue collided with the monstrous palm. The spectators then saw a deep crater in the shape of a gigantic palm appearing on the ground below her. The next moment, Xiao Lengyue was flung backward and mercilessly slammed into the ground, causing all present to stare dumbfoundedly at the crater created. Even Qing`er and Xuan Yang paused their fight, both glancing over their direction.

The crater was frozen solid, coated with ice. A chilly energy permeated the atmosphere and an instant later, the sound of coughing rang out. With apparent difficulty, a figure slowly climbed out from the deep crater as fresh blood unceasingly flowed from the corners of her lips. Xiao Lengyue inclined her head, staring at Qin Wentian standing mid-air, a look of despair in her eyes.

Followed by her defeat from Qing`er, who was a rank above her at that time, she had now been defeated in such a domineering fashion by Qin Wentian. This young man who had once recruited by her into her Xiao Sect, it had all been for the purpose of allowing her to gain access to the ancient palace of Emperor Yi as she wanted to find the legacy of the God’s Hand. They’d found the legacy alright, but out of all of them, it was only Qin Wentian who eventually managed to comprehend it. She’d received no other benefits at all. And today, half a year later, Qin Wentian depended on that very secret art she recruited him to search for—the God’s Hand—to defeat her in such an overwhelming manner. What irony was this?

“Xiao Lengyue was actually defeated by Qin Wentian!” The countenances of all the spectators froze. Qin Wentian, who obtained the God’s Hand, was already destined to experience a meteoric rise in the City of Ancient Emperors.

The radiance around his palm gradually dimmed. Although his God's Hand was still active, it wasn't as resplendent as before. Xuan Yang's countenance turned ice-cold. His silhouette flickered, directly rushing at Qin Wentian. Without the God's Hand, how could Qin Wentian still withstand his attacks? Even though his partner had been defeated, this didn't mean that the battle had come to an end.

However, Qing'er teleported and appeared directly before Xuan Yang, blocking his path. Her spatial energy was extremely powerful, and she blocked Xuan Yang with ease. Although she had no way to break Xuan Yang's mirror art, Xuan Yang couldn't defeat her as well. When the spectators watched the battle between them, they all felt that there was virtually no difference between the ones ranked #4 and #5 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Supported by his Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art, Xuan Yang couldn't be defeated. However, his attacks weren't enough to overpower Qing'er, either.

Qin Wentian had foreseen that this would happen; he had fought with Xuan Yang once before and hence, he was clear of Xuan Yang's strengths and weaknesses. Right now, he was making his way towards Xuan Yang, but at this moment, several experts of the Twin Stars Alliance started rushing towards him, as though they could no longer continue watching passively.

"What? You can't afford to lose?" Qin Wentian swept his eyes over the members of Twin Stars Alliance as he coldly spoke, causing them to halt in their steps. They stared icily at Qin Wentian, and several of them drew closer to Xiao Lengyue, preparing to take care of her.

"What just happened?" At this moment, a voice descended from the sky. A figure could be seen soaring through the air, exuding an incomparable magnificence. An unexplainable demeanor emanated from him, and his aura was neither sharp nor tyrannical. However, his presence alone made everyone feel inferior to him. He spoke in a casual manner, but his voice managed to contain an unquestionable thread of authority!

Chapter 933: Top Ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings

Everyone turned to look at the figure in the air, their faces stiffening.

It was him. To think that he was actually here.

At this instant, almost everyone present was staring at the young man who descended from the skies. This made bewilderment appear on Qin Wentian's face. This young man must surely be someone extraordinary. Even Nanfeng Yunxi's appearance hadn't warranted this reaction from the spectators.

Qin Wentian could somewhat guess who this was. Who else could be more famous than the three supreme beauties who were already present? There could only be two people. This young man was definitely one of the top two rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Although his demeanor seemed casual, everyone could clearly sense the authority he radiated.

"Zi Daoyang, the son of the Violet Emperor."

Qin Wentian mused quietly. This Zi Daoyang was the top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. He was supposedly the strongest genius here in the City of Ancient Emperors. In this case, when in the perspective of the entire immortal realms for those who were at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, he could be truly considered as the top one or two.

"Lengyue, are you alright?" Zi Daoyang stared at the injured Xiao Lengyue lying on the ground, before turning to look at Qin Wentian.

"Daoyang gege!*" Although Xiao Lengyue was injured, she still managed to call out to him with a note of gentleness in her voice. Her melodious voice could hook the souls of almost every male present, causing all of them to feel speechless in their hearts. This was the disparity. Although everyone was a genius here, the distance between them was still too great. There were countless people who wished to pursue Xiao Lengyue, but none had ever succeeded.

However, the moment Zi Daoyang appeared, Xiao Lengyue had actually called out so affectionately in a gentle voice, calling for her 'Daoyang gege'. Those pursuing Xiao Lengyue couldn't help but feel their hearts turn grey at hearing this, crumbling to ashes on the spot. Such preferential treatment for Zi Daoyang made their hearts grow cold. However, when they inclined their heads to look at Zi Daoyang, they couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh in their hearts.

No wonder Xiao Lengyue was behaving like this. This person was Zi Daoyang! Even if you are a supreme beauty, if your status wasn't high enough, you wouldn't even be qualified to be his friend.

“I hope you’re not too heavily injured?” Zi Daoyang asked. Xiao Lengyue lightly shook her head and replied, “Daoyang gege, weren’t you in closed-door seclusion? Why are you free to come here today?”

“I heard about the news of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor leaving his legacy behind in the Underworld Mountains, so I decided to come out from my seclusion earlier than planned,” Zi Daoyang replied. After which, he turned his eyes onto Nanfeng Yunxi and laughed, “The descendant of the Southern Phoenix Clan, the daughter of the current Empress, Princess Nanfeng. Now that we’ve met, I can say that you’ve truly lived up to your reputation.”

“You also believe in the news regarding the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?” Nanfeng Yunxi questioned, glancing at Zi Daoyang.

“I believed it because I know there’s one person who has entered the Underworld Mountains and he has already stayed there for quite a long time. I don’t believe he would simply die in there.” Zi Daoyang smiled and nodded his head, his words causing a strange look to cross Nanfeng Yunxi’s face. “Are you referring to ‘him’?”

There weren’t many people who could make Zi Daoyang take notice. There were only a select few in the entirety of the City of Ancient Emperors. And since Zi Daoyang had said he knew someone who’d entered it, it was evident that this ‘someone’, would be a character that hadn’t appeared in the City of Ancient Emperors for a long time since.

When the spectators heard their conversation, they felt their hearts trembling as they instantly guessed at the ‘him’ both Zi Daoyang and Nanfeng Yunxi were talking about. Zi Daoyang was the top ranker, while Nanfeng Yunxi was ranked third. It was clear that the person they were referring to, was a character ranked between them. The second ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings was an extremely ruthless man. Who would have thought that he would vanish in the Underworld Mountains, a forbidden ground in the City of Ancient Emperors?

“Other than him, who else could it be? He wanted nothing more than to defeat me, and to become the top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Hence, he entered the Underworld Mountains to search for good fortune. Honestly, he can be so ruthless towards himself. And now that there’s news of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s legacy being there, if he really is the person who managed to obtain it...” A gleam of sharpness flickered in Zi Daoyang’s eyes. In the City of Ancient Emperors, the only one who could make him feel a trace of trepidation was none other than the person ranked second in the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er had stepped into the Underworld Mountains before, but they hadn't met any living humans. From what Zi Daoyang had said, it seemed that it had been a long time since the second ranker had vanished within the Underworld Mountains. In that case, did it mean that he too had also passed the gap between the hidden mountains? What if Little Rascal already encountered this man?

Upon thinking of this, Qin Wentian felt worry seizing his heart. Little Rascal felt something summoning it, and that should be an indication that good fortune would belong to it. This was the reason why Qin Wentian had allowed Little Rascal to stay in there. But now, he couldn't help but worry for Little Rascal's safety.

At this moment, Zi Daoyang's eyes shifted to Qing`er, who stood behind Qin Wentian. He then nodded and smiled. "Lil Sis Qing`er."

As the sound of his voice faded, expressions of interest appeared on the face of many spectators. Xiao Lengyue referred to Zi Daoyang as 'Daoyang gege', but Zi Daoyang had replied with an unenthusiastic 'Lengyue'. He referred to Nanfeng Yunxi as Princess Nanfeng, but when speaking to Qing`er, he actually called her 'Lil Sis Qing`er'? The three supreme beauties were all addressed in different manners. It was of familiarity for Xiao Lengyue, courtesy for Nanfeng Yunxi, and a hint of closeness with regards to how he chose to address Qing`er.

The moment he arrived, he instantly made casual conversation with the three supreme beauties of the City of Ancient Emperors. Such self-confidence was something no one else possessed. After all, these three supreme beauties were all ranked within the top ten in the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

However, the spectators saw only a look of unhappiness on Princess Qing`er's face as she coldly regarded Zi Daoyang.

"Uncle Evergreen often comes to my residence as a guest. He's like a younger brother to my royal father, and I've long heard Uncle Evergreen mentioning you in their conversations. It's just that we weren't fortunate enough to meet yet. Now that we've encountered each other in the City of Ancient Emperors, I managed to recognize you in a single glance. In any case, I'm older than you, and considering the relationship between our fathers, it isn't over the top to call you Little Sister. So, Lil Sis Qing`er, don't take offense, okay? That's a request your father made of me, and he also asked me to take care of you while we're in the City of Ancient Emperors. However, given Lil Sis Qing`er's strength, there's probably no need for me to do that."

Zi Daoyang smiled. If any other person had addressed Qing`er in such a manner, everyone would assume that person was intentionally trying to act close to her, or perhaps they were verbally imposing on her goodwill. However, when Zi Daoyang said it, it only felt natural.

The relationship between those at the immortal emperor level were all extremely complex. How could these juniors understand their ways? But it was true that the Violet Emperor was a very powerful immortal emperor within the immortal realms, and there were several immortal emperors who had chosen to follow him. It wasn't strange for the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to address the Violet Emperor as an elder brother.

"Please just say my name directly," Qing`er coldly spoke. Zi Daoyang stared at her, before nodding with a smile, "Sure. That's no problem. In the future, once you leave the City of Ancient Emperors and you find yourself with some free time, you can come and visit my residence anytime with your royal father."

Qing`er didn't reply. Zi Daoyang's eyes turned to Qin Wentian and Xuan Yang again. He first spoke to Xuan Yang, "We are all acquaintances here, so there's no need to continue fighting. Xuan Yang, give me some face and stop this battle. Bring Lengyue and those of your Twin Stars Alliance back with you."

Xuan Yang's countenance stiffened, becoming extremely unsightly to behold. Zi Daoyang seemed to be intentionally showing to the world that he had a close relationship with Qing`er. In that case, didn't this mean that he, Xuan Yang, had to give up on his plans to avenge his younger brother, Xuan Xing?

"What?" Zi Daoyang saw the heavy expression on Xuan Yang's face, and couldn't help but frown.

"Since you've asked, I will give up on this battle. However, Qin Wentian has injured so many people from the Xiao Branch, and even injured Lengyue. How can we simply call it off like this?" Xuan Yang stared at Zi Daoyang as he spoke.

Although Xuan Yang was ranked #4 in the City of Ancient Emperors, and was an extremely famous character himself, he still had to give Zi Daoyang face when he asked for it. Regardless of strength or status, he couldn't be compared to Zi Daoyang.

Although many people in the City of Ancient Emperors were the descendants of immortal kings or emperors, it didn't mean there weren't differences in strength between their respective predecessors. Zi Daoyang's father was a supremely powerful immortal emperor who even had other immortal

emperors under his control. The Violet Emperor was a level stronger compared to the Xuan Emperor.

And this was also the reason why the Xiao Emperor hadn't dared to make things difficult for Qing'er back then. Those supporting Qing'er, be it the Evergreen Immortal Emperor or Matriarch Ji, they were all stronger than himself. And by right, they shouldn't have interfered in matters concerning the junior generations. If he acted and made things difficult for Qing'er, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Matriarch Ji would surely not let it go just like that.

Zi Daoyang turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian after he heard Xuan Yang's words. He then spoke, "Xuan Yang's request is not unreasonable.. Since you injured Lengyue, and I've already asked Xuan Yang to give up this battle, how about you apologize to Lengyue?"

Qin Wentian stared at this top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Zi Daoyang. At present, he still didn't understand why Zi Daoyang would choose to appear here, acting as a mediator, as though he wanted everyone to give face to him. Was it purely just to showcase how magnanimous he was?

Given Zi Daoyang's status, there was no need to do that.

Qin Wentian's countenance was as cold as ever— he didn't really like the way Zi Daoyang looked. Although he'd done it openly, Qin Wentian felt really unhappy at hearing Zi Daoyang call out the words 'Lil Sis Qing'er'. In addition, what made Zi Daoyang qualified to tell Xuan Yang to give up, and then tell him to apologize?

Qin Wentian and Xuan Yang were mortal enemies. After he'd defeated Xiao Lengyue, this Zi Daoyang was now forcibly intervening on the matter. It was obvious that he wanted to use his strength to exert his dominance over everyone here. If it were someone other than Zi Daoyang, would Xuan Yang have compromised?

"Why must I apologize?" Qin Wentian raised his head, looking straight at Zi Daoyang.

The eyes of all the spectators narrowed. This young man in front of Qin Wentian was none other than Zi Daoyang, the top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings! Even Xuan Yang had agreed to a compromise, yet Qin Wentian was actually asking him for a reason why?

Everyone naturally understood that the reason was because of Zi Daoyang's overwhelming strength!

“You wish to know why?” Zi Daoyang smiled. “Although you obtained the God’s Hand, the lost secret art of Emperor Yi, and could even defeat Lengyue...but you still lack the strength to fight me even if you have broken through to the ninth level in Celestial Phenomenon.”

“Hahaha.” Qin Wentian coldly smiled. “Didn’t I say that might makes right in the City of Ancient Emperors? When has a winner ever had to apologize to the loser? If you want to suppress me using your strength, simply say it out loud. Why must you beat around the bush, talking like such a hypocrite?”

Hearing truth in those words, everyone turned to look at Zi Daoyang. The moment he arrived, he immediately started conversing with the three supreme beauties. Undoubtedly, he was trying to show off his status and strength.

“After stepping into the ninth level, who can say if I’m weaker or stronger? But you want me to apologize just because of a single sentence from you? Aren’t you overestimating yourself a little too much?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

When Zi Daoyang heard Qin Wentian’s words, he didn’t react in anger. He simply stared calmly at Qin Wentian, as his gaze gradually grew sharp. At that moment, Qing`er walked to stand by Qin Wentian’s side, staring at Zi Daoyang who was in the air.

“Qing`er, is he a good friend of yours?” Zi Daoyang glanced at Qing`er as he asked.

Qing`er’s expression was frosty. She simply stared at Zi Daoyang without a reply. Zi Daoyang didn’t take offense and merely smiled, “Since this is the case, I won’t make things difficult for him.”

After speaking, his countenance turned gentle once more. He turned to Xuan Yang, “Xuan Yang, this matter shall come to an end here. Uncle Evergreen has instructed me to take care of Qing`er while I’m in the City of Ancient Emperors. You heard what I said earlier; don’t try to cause trouble here ever again.”

Chapter 934: Nanfeng Yunxi’s Joining

Xuan Yang’s expression turned more and more unsightly, staring at Zi Daoyang who was in the air.

Although Zi Daoyang's tone was casual, as though speaking of an extremely insignificant thing, how could it be possible that this was insignificant to him, Xuan Yang? Xuan Xing had been publicly killed by Qin Wentian, and the Twin Stars Alliance was also humiliated. This hatred between them was a death grudge, yet Zi Daoyang was asking to resolve everything with just a single sentence? Telling him not to create any more trouble in the future?

Zi Daoyang completely didn't care about Xuan Yang's feelings at all. His absolute arrogance could be heard in that casual tone. Even if Xuan Yang was ranked #4, Zi Daoyang didn't place him in his eyes at all.

Hatred for Zi Daoyang festered in Xuan Yang's heart. If an opportunity ever presented itself, he would definitely cleanse away this bout of humiliation.

Zi Daoyang naturally understood that Xuan Yang would hate him. But, he didn't care about it at all. There was no need for him to be bothered because Xuan Yang was simply worth nothing in his eyes.

He, Zi Daoyang, was a descendant of the Violet Emperor. The Xuan Emperor depended on his Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art to achieve an insanely powerful defense, but in turn, it was hard for him to overwhelm others. There was no way the Xuan Emperor could rank equally alongside with those supreme characters whose names truly rocked the realms. And as the son of the Xuan Emperor, Xuan Yang depended on his mirror art to achieve his undefeatable position, ignoring the attacks of those who were stronger than him. In the end, Zi Daoyang couldn't be bothered with him.

Naturally, only an existence like Zi Daoyang could dare to act like this. If it were someone ranked at the bottom of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, they could only stare up in awe at Xuan Yang's powerful mirror reflecting art. Since their positions were different, the things they saw were naturally different as well.

The spectators took note of Xuan Yang's silence, and they could all sense the degree of humiliation he was enduring in his heart. But in the next moment, Xuan Yang smiled. "Sure, since you've put it that way, I won't cause trouble for Qing'er anymore. I've long heard of the relationship between the Violet Emperor and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, but I didn't expect they'd be as close as brothers. I believe that Brother Zi and Princess Qing'er might even become a couple one day."

After he spoke, Xuan Yang stepped out, moving towards the Twin Stars Alliance. Upon hearing Xuan Yang's last sentence, strange expressions appeared on everyone's faces. They understood that Xuan Yang had intentionally said that sentence, wanting to incite even more conflict between Qin

Wentian and Zi Daoyang. And as expected, although Zi Daoyang's expression didn't change, a cold light flashed through Qin Wentian's eyes.

There was no need for Qin Wentian to speculate anymore; even the spectators could tell that Zi Daoyang had arrived intending to form a closer relationship with Princess Qing'er. Although no one knew what his true purpose was, two facts were enough for Qin Wentian to view Zi Daoyang with enmity: first, that he requested Xuan Yang's promise, and second, that he wanted Qin Wentian to apologize. Hence, Xuan Yang wanted to deepen the hatred, raising the possibility that Qin Wentian would clash with Zi Daoyang in the future.

At that time, there was no need for him to act. Qin Wentian would surely be extremely miserable if he chose to fight Zi Daoyang.

"Do you still have the face to create trouble?" Qin Wentian mocked. For a moment, Xuan Yang's expression turned colder. Although Zi Daoyang had interrupted their battle, the spectators had clearly seen that the Twin Stars Alliance had been in the inferior position. Although he and Qing'er hadn't finished their battle, Qin Wentian had already defeated Xiao Lengyue. After choosing to form an alliance, the new Twin Stars Alliance had been defeated by this newly established Qin Sect.

"Daoyang gege." Xiao Lengyue inclined her head and stared at Zi Daoyang who was in the air.

"Lengyue, you and I can also be considered acquaintances. However, Qing'er is the daughter of my uncle, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. If you were defeated, you should treat this as a valuable lesson. Just let this matter end here," Zi Daoyang spoke. Although Xiao Lengyue was disappointed, what else could she do after Zi Daoyang had already said so much? She could only nod her head.

"This matter shall end here. The geniuses of the immortal realms came to the City of Ancient Emperors solely because they wanted to raise their level of strength. Naturally, the legacies left behind by the ancients should be our priority. All of you should try your luck at the Underworld Mountains," Zi Daoyang spoke calmly and then continued, "First, we had news of Ancient Emperor Yi's secret art, the God's Hand, and now we've received news of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's legacy. This is quite fortunate, but I'm afraid this will mean a violent storm of commotion in the near future."

The spectators froze when they heard Zi Daoyang's words. It was just as he'd stated: occasionally, the legacies of ancient emperors would appear throughout the generations, and all the geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors would fight for the chance to obtain them. It was as fortunate as it was extremely rare for two terrifyingly powerful legacies to appear one after another.

Who knows that maybe for this generation, there would be even more legacies appearing one after another. Their true purpose here should be to fight for a chance to obtain those legacies.

“Qing`er, since this matter has come to an end, I’ll go ahead and make a move first. If you have anything else that needs my help, you can come look for me anytime.” Zi Daoyang smiled at Qing`er. After which, his silhouette flickered and he departed from the area, still exuding an air of elegance.

Qing`er’s countenance was like ice. When she saw Qin Wentian turning to her, a light gleamed in her eyes as she explained, “I’m not acquainted with him.”

“Silly lass.” Qin Wentian smiled. After which, he held Qing`er’s hand, as though to announce his ownership. This scene left no doubt in everyone’s minds. The relationship between Qin Wentian and the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er, was that of lovers.

However, the spectators still didn’t understand what Zi Daoyang’s true purpose was. If he wanted to pursue Princess Qing`er, Qin Wentian would undoubtedly be a very strong rival in love. But it didn’t matter how you looked at it, all aspects of Zi Daoyang were more outstanding than when compared to Qin Wentian. Even if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor were to choose, he would still pick the son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daoyang.

Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue stood together, with the members of the Twin Stars Alliance. Xuan Yang icily stared and spoke, “Qin Wentian, you should just hide behind that woman forever.”

After speaking, he left with a flick of his sleeves, exuding a strong reluctance that lingered in the air as he led the members of the Twin Stars Alliance away.

“A defeated dog, yet still acting so arrogant and lofty. Truly ridiculous,” Qin Wentian emotionlessly commented, and his words caused Xuan Yang, who was about to leave, to turn around once more as his aura fluctuated. Clearly, Xuan Yang was extremely unhappy in his heart.

“This Zi Daoyang is so arrogant, who does he think he is? I’m pissed off just by staring at him,” Jun Mengchen stepped forward, cursing in a low voice. He was extremely annoyed at seeing Zi Daoyang’s attitude. He hated that his strength was too low in the City of Ancient Emperors. Otherwise, he would surely have challenged that arrogant fellow to a grand fight, everything else be damned.

“He’s the top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, the son of the Violet Emperor. How can such a character not be arrogant? But yes, it’s true that he’s too condescending,” Zi Qingxuan also spoke. All of Zi Daoyang’s words and actions seemed to suggest that with his very presence, everyone had to listen to his orders. Forcing Xuan Yang to give up, wanting to make Qin Wentian apologize, and only deciding to stop at the end on account of Qing`er. The things he did made people feel like they still owed a favor to Zi Daoyang himself.

“Sister Qingxuan, you both share the same surname, don’t tell me you’re part of his clan?” Jun Mengchen joked, his words causing Zi Qingxuan to glare at him.

“Although Zi Daoyang is arrogant, there’s no doubt that he has the capabilities to back that up. Although Xuan Yang is ranked #4, with only a disparity of three positions between him and Zi Daoyang, their combat strength simply differs by too much. Xuan Yang didn’t even have the courage to refute Zi Daoyang.”

Hua Taixu analyzed the situation calmly. Those who had confidence in their strength would naturally have the tendency to be condescending and arrogant. Zi Daoyang was a very good example.

“You’re right, if they truly fought, Xuan Yang wouldn’t even be able to stand up to a single strike. Their strength is simply on different levels. This also means that if Zi Daoyang wants to deal with you guys, all five of you would be easily defeated by him.” A voice drifted over, without a trace of politeness. But when Qin Wentian glanced at the person who spoke, he had no doubts of the truth in that person’s statement.

Because...the person who spoke was none other than the #3 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Nanfeng Yunxi. Given how high her rank was, she naturally had some understanding towards Zi Daoyang’s combat strength, and would have the qualifications to give her judgment.

“So what? When my senior brother steps into the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he will surely be able to dominate Zi Daoyang using the God’s Hand,” Jun Mengchen grumbled.

“How can it be so easy?” Nanfeng Yunxi shook her head. “Zi Daoyang said that even if Qin Wentian steps into the ninth-level, he still wouldn’t be his opponent. This isn’t just a simple boast. Although the God’s Hand is powerful, it is not invincible. It still depends on how much of your secret art you have comprehended, and please be reminded that the God’s Hand isn’t the only legacy hidden in the City of Ancient Emperors.”

“Are you saying that Zi Daoyang has also received a legacy from an ancient emperor before?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Zi Daoyang’s strength alone is already extremely terrifying. The Violet Emperor is one of the strongest immortal emperors at the peak of their cultivation in the immortal realms. It goes without saying how powerful his cultivation arts and innate techniques are. Don’t be so sure of your success even if you want to depend on the God’s Hand to fight Zi Daoyang. It’s a fallacy to assume that you can dominate anyone at the same cultivation level as you just because you have it,” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke as she continued, “In addition, Zi Daoyang said that the second ranker has been in the Underworld Mountains for a very long time, and it’s highly possible for that man to have already reaped the benefits of that place. If he didn’t die in there, his current strength probably wouldn’t be any weaker than Zi Daoyang’s.

Qin Wentian dared not underestimate any of the geniuses from the immortal realms. This place was constantly evolving, and the people in the City of Ancient Emperors merely went along with the tides. There were also many geniuses who didn’t choose to enter there. In addition, many members of the younger generations were also at the immortal-foundation realm. One generation after another, it was unknown how many supreme geniuses the immortal realms occupied.

“Why are you here talking to us?” Zi Qingxuan asked directly as she stared at Nanfeng Yunxi.

“I planned to enter the Underworld Mountains. However, it’s a forbidden ground in the City of Ancient Emperors. And if all of you also have plans to enter it, I wish to be allies with you so we can better look out for each other. What is your opinion if I tell you I wish to join the Qin Sect?” Nanfeng Yunxi asked, her words causing the expressions of the spectators to freeze.

Nanfeng Yunxi wanted to join the Qin Sect?

Evidently, after witnessing their earlier battle against Xiao Lengyue and Xuan Yang, the Qin Sect had already obtained Nanfeng Yunxi’s approval. And in the face of the unknown danger present in the Underworld Mountains, the Qin Sect was undoubtedly the best alliance she could depend on. The current number of experts in the Qin Sect was minimal. But they had two supreme geniuses at the peak leading them. There was no other power more suitable for her than the Qin Sect.

“You are welcome to join us.” Qin Wentian nodded his head to show his agreement. Nanfeng Yunxi’s joining of the Qin Sect instantly elevated their strength to another level, helping them to become a powerful and influential force in the City of Ancient Emperors. They only had six members, but it was enough. He had no reason to object to her request.

“This...” The spectators turned their attention over to the two supreme beauties; the #3 ranker Nanfeng Yunxi and the #5 ranker Princess Qing`er. In addition, there was also Qin Wentian who defeated Xiao Lengyue. This formation of members was too powerful.

“I want to join the Qin Sect too,” At this moment, someone among the crowd called out.

“Me too, I wish to join as well!” One-by-one, more and more geniuses stepped out. With two supreme beauties, and after that earlier battle, it probably wouldn’t be long before the Qin Sect’s strength surpassed that of the Twin Star Alliance!

Chapter 935: Gathering at the Underworld Mountains

Qin Wentian glanced at those who spoke as he replied with a smile, “The Qin Sect is newly established, but we won’t accept anyone so casually. Those who can join will all become our brothers, and once they join, none are allowed to quit. Not only that, they have to completely listen to my commands, and any offenders will be dealt with harshly. Are all of you still willing to join the Qin Sect after hearing my rules?”

Just when Jun Mengchen wanted to speak, Qin Wentian had already said what he wanted to say. He couldn’t help but sneer at these people. What a joke. When they were in danger, nobody had come to help. Now that the Twin Stars Alliance had been defeated, and upon seeing how powerful Qin Wentian and Qing`er were, as well as Nanfeng Yunxi’s enrollment, these spectators were now saying they wanted to join the Qin Sect?

Recruiting so many would only cause discord in their ranks; all those geniuses who joined would all harbor their own plots and schemes. In that case, it was better not to accept any of them.

The expressions of everyone stiffened. Someone then asked, “Brother Qin, but there was no criteria when Nanfeng Yunxi said she wanted to join?”

Qin Wentian gave a carefree laugh, “If your ranking is as high as hers, then I won’t have any objections. In fact, I won’t impose a criteria on anyone ranked in the top ten who wish to join.”

Staring at the carefree smile on Qin Wentian’s face, the geniuses who tried to apply could only shake their heads. They also understood Qin Wentian’s intentions; for ordinary geniuses that joined the Qin Sect, Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi would tank for them if they encountered danger—

and for those ordinary geniuses to also have a share of the benefits once good fortune befell them? How could there be something so convenient in this world? Right now, the Qin Sect was a mighty figure that no one dared to approach.

“Forget it, forget it, right now there will soon be a period of commotion in the City of Ancient Emperors. Even Zi Daoyang has said that the ruins of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor have been discovered, so does everyone want to form an alliance and prepare to explore this forbidden ground?”

“That’s right, the Underworld Mountains are known as forbidden grounds and many people have entered but have no way to make it back. However, no one has ever tried to enter that place en masse. Now that there’s news of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance being there, a storm will surely sweep through the city. I don’t believe that the Underworld Mountains can trap an army of us geniuses.”

People continuously spoke, one after another, and their fighting spirits were high. Qin Wentian didn’t say anything. Although he’d already entered the Underworld Mountains, he only stayed there for a moment and didn’t know much about the place. In fact, he had almost no idea of any of the traps there at all. But if he tried to persuade the others not to enter, people would most probably mock him, thinking that he wanted to seize the legacy for himself.

“The Qin Sect has just been established and we won’t be accepting any new members for the time being. Everyone, thank you for your interest. Please leave.” Qin Wentian waved his hands, commanding their dismissal. The geniuses who had spectated had no choice but to depart.

“Nanfeng Yunxi, right now our Qin Sect only has a total of six people. You can choose anywhere you wish to stay.” Qin Wentian smiled at Nanfeng Yunxi when all the other random geniuses in the area had left.

“Mhm.” Nanfeng Yunxi nodded as she asked, “When will we set out?”

“Since you’ve already joined the Qin Sect, I won’t keep things from you. In fact, I recently left the Underworld Mountains. The true Underworld Mountains are in a separate space, hidden by mist and fog. There’s a mysterious energy there that can sap the strength of stellar martial cultivators and it’s very difficult to stay in there for an extended period of time,” Qin Wentian said to Nanfeng Yunxi.

A puzzled expression appeared on Nanfeng Yunxi’s face as she asked, “Then how did you guys leave?”

“Qing`er has a spatial-type treasure,” Qin Wentian replied.

“Seems like I made the right choice in choosing to join the Qin Sect. In that case, there’s nothing for us to worry about. Let’s bring in more Yuan Meteor Stones to replenish our astral energy. In that battle earlier, you guys took the interspatial rings from members of the Xiao Branch, I’m sure you’re not lacking in Yuan Meteor Stones.” Nanfeng Yunxi laughed.

“Since that’s the case, we will rest for a day and set off tomorrow first thing in the morning. The news has already been circulated, and most probably the majority of geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors will be heading there as well.” Qin Wentian was extremely decisive, since Qing`er had a method to exit, he didn’t need to be too worried. It was just that Little Rascal was still inside that place, and that was the source of his unease.

That second ranker was in there as well. If he met with Little Rascal, Little Rascal’s combat prowess would definitely be inferior in comparison.

“Right.” Nanfeng Yunxi nodded. After which, the six of them descended to the ground and headed back to their respective courtyards to cultivate.

Qin Wentian needed this extra time. After that battle, the energy of his God’s Hand had already dissipated, he had to condense more particles of divine energy to reassemble it.

The old location of the Xiao Branch was now the headquarters of the Qin Sect. The atmosphere was tranquil and when night fell, the only sounds would be the sounds of water gurgling and splashing from the waterfall within the mountains surrounding this place.

In another courtyard, Nanfeng Yunxi stood with her arms behind her back. As a princess of the Southern Phoenix Clan, she was under great pressure to succeed. She didn’t forget the command that Matriarch Southern Phoenix had given her. The thirty-three immortal realms had been peaceful for too long, and it was unknown when the next grand battle of heaven-shaking proportions would occur. She had to increase her strength as soon as possible, maturing as well as she could. As a descendant of the Matriarch Southern Phoenix, she had to ensure that no matter what, she would establish her immortal-foundation within a hundred years of age.

Matriarch Southern Phoenix had once prophesied that chaos would soon come to the world.

With chaos, it meant that even more astounding geniuses would be born, especially those capable of stirring the wind and rain, controlling the storm. With countless geniuses contending against each other, who would rise to the top? Nanfeng Yunxi had often thought about it. In the chaotic times ahead, would she be able to create a piece of sky that belonged to her?

Zi Daoyang, Qing`er, Qin Wentian, and that second ranker... in addition to those other geniuses at the peak of the City of Ancient Emperors, would they be any weaker than herself?

“Who’s there?” At this moment, Nanfeng Yunxi suddenly turned, staring behind her. However, she only saw the surrounding mountains, and there were no other silhouettes or traces of a human’s aura.

This caused Nanfeng Yunxi to frown as a strange light flashed through her eyes. Her senses were extremely sharp; surely there must have been something strange nearby. However, she couldn’t sense an aura at all. Or could it be she was overthinking things because of the worries in her heart?

At the same time, Qin Wentian was in his courtyard, quietly cultivating. Qing`er’s chosen training ground was beside a waterfall, which directly faced the cultivating Qin Wentian. Her luminous, transparent gaze rested on Qin Wentian, yet she seemed troubled as she silently stood there in contemplation.

Although Qing`er was unfamiliar with many things in the world, it was precisely because of this that her heart and mind were purer. All this resulted in her senses being sharper than ordinary people and she could clearly sense things no one else could. Now, when thinking back to the day’s events, she could faintly sense that the reason for Zi Daoyang’s appearance today was truly because of her. But she wasn’t acquainted with Zi Daoyang at all, and hence, was unable to fathom his true purpose.

Given Zi Daoyang’s status, he wouldn’t lack for beauties at his side. Even for Xiao Lengyue, he could easily have her if he used some methods. Hence, he wouldn’t try to get close to someone just because they were beautiful.

Qing`er then thought of her father, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. She glanced at Qin Wentian, wondering if her father would approve of him, as traces of worry could be seen flickering in her beautiful eyes. But when she saw the peaceful look on Qin Wentian’s face, completely immersed in his own cultivation, Qing`er’s countenance gradually turned gentle again, no longer as cold as before. Those frost-filled eyes were now filled with a hint of warmth.

The night didn’t seem as cold as before.

...

The clear mountain air contained a trace of mist that surrounded the mountain range. Usually, this place was exceptionally quiet...but today, there were suddenly many silhouettes of humans, all in groups of three to five, standing respectively in their own positions around the area, all of them heading into the depths of the mountains.

These people were none other than the other experts in the City of Ancient Emperors who had heard of the news.

Although the Underworld Mountains were known as a forbidden ground, when there were many experts gathered, they would feel emboldened. This was especially so when considering the fact that everyone here was a genius. No one would admit to being a coward, and people had been gathering since yesterday.

In the ancient ruins of Ancient Emperor Yi, it was true that the lost secret art—the God's Hand—had appeared, and was even comprehended by Qin Wentian. In the case of the equally famous Brahma Heavenly Emperor, now that there was news regarding his inheritance, would his lost secret art also resurface here?

If the Great Brahma Art was successfully comprehended by any of them, even if they had no way to reach the level of mastery as the Heavenly Brahma Emperor, it was already sufficient for them to become a major character of a region in the immortal realms.

No one would feel that they were inferior, and or that they would surely fail in comprehending the mystery of any lost secret arts. This is also especially true for the geniuses here in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian and his group stepped into the boundaries of the Underworld Mountains. Qin Wentian, Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, and Hua Taixu; the six members of the Qin Sect were all here.

Wherever they passed, heads would turn towards them without a doubt. Out of the six, three were top-grade beauties. Zi Qingxuan was already extremely beautiful, let alone Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi who were a shade prettier than her. With such a formation, how could they fail to attract attention?

Those who heard of yesterday's battle could instantly guess their identities. But there were also many who hadn't heard the news yet. Hence, they were wondering who these two supreme beauties, Nanfeng Yunxi and Qing`er, were.

The speed of their group was extremely fast. Qin Wentian recognized the way and quickly arrived at the outer area of the Underworld Mountains. Over here, there were many experts that were already present and a majority of them had formed into groups of their own. Only a rare few were here alone. Later on, there was a high possibility that combat might occur over treasures or inheritances found and at that time, strength was everything. If you refused to form an alliance, you were simply courting death.

"Nanfeng Yunxi!" At this moment it was unknown who had called out. But it caused the attention of many to look over at Qin Wentian and his five companions.

"There's also Princess Qing`er. The #3 and #5 rankers, both supreme beauties are here as well," Another person spoke. And because of that, the Qin Sect instantly became the focus of everyone there.

"Interesting, those of the Twin Stars Alliance have also arrived." The spectators stared in another direction, where Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue could be seen leading a large group of people. Xiao Lengyue's injuries seemed to have recovered in just a single day; one could only wonder what sort of miraculous medicine she'd used. However, Greedwolf wasn't present. Without resting for a year or two, it was likely that Greedwolf wouldn't be able to crawl up from his bed.

"Nanfeng Yunxi and Princess Qing`er have allied, and the Twin Stars Alliance has Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue. Hey, it seems that we should get more people and form a group as well," an expert in the crowd spoke to another. The strength of the Qin Sect and that of the Twin Stars Alliance was too fearsome.

"Let's enter," Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian nodded. After which, their group stepped directly into the Underworld Mountains. The others all hesitated for a moment when they saw this scene, but followed soon after. Even Nanfeng Yunxi and Princess Qing`er had entered this forbidden ground, how could they be fearful or nervous?

Very swiftly, the geniuses of the City of Ancient Emperors gathered into groups and headed into the depths of the Underworld Mountains. When the mist and fog rose up, the entire atmosphere was filled with a sense of mystery. After which, the true Underworld Mountains appeared in everyone's sights, exuding a sense of sinister coldness.

Chapter 936: Mysterious Character

“Underworld Mountains.” The various geniuses instantly discovered that the location before them was the actual real Underworld Mountains. Similarly, they discovered almost instantly that the strength and energy from their bodies were slowly being sapped away.

Hua Taixu stared at this seemingly illusionary space, as though he wanted to use his samsara eyes to break through the binding. However, even with his powerful samsara eyes, he could only see a vast fog obscuring his sight. The secrets of the Underworld Mountains weren't something he could see through.

“Nanfeng Yunxi, you're here.” At this moment, a silhouette flickered, appearing before her. This young man had a flat nose and forehead, and his eyes seemed to gleam with a strange luster. He seemed extremely demonic, and quite different from normal humans. However, his eyes were extremely sharp, and when his gaze swept over to those present, it was filled with an air of balefulness.

“Demonic qi. This person is a demon.” Qin Wentian could sense that the original body of this man was a demonic beast. Ordinary people wouldn't normally dare to approach and get so close to Nanfeng Yunxi. Qin Wentian searched through his memories and instantly came to a conclusion on who this man was.

Zhan Peng, ranked #7 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, he came from a race of demonic avian beasts.

“What's the matter?” Nanfeng Yunxi glanced over as she asked.

“What are you doing with these ordinary people? Follow me and we will roam the Underworld Mountains together.” Zhan Peng continued, “We're the only suitable match for each other.”

People in the surroundings all had expressions of interest on their face. Especially so when Zhan Peng termed Qing`er and Qin Wentian as ordinary mortals. Could it be that he didn't know Princess Qing`er's ranking was higher than his? And Qin Wentian had also defeated #6-ranked Xiao Lengyue, someone who was a rank above him.

However, this Zhan Peng's character had always been one of aloofness and pride; he did whatever he desired, heedless of everything else..

Zhan Peng was a demonic bird from an ordinary species. Knowing how pure and first-class the Southern Phoenix bloodline was, he naturally lusted after it. He didn't know his limits and his aspirations were higher than the heavens. He wanted nothing more than to slay the sky sovereign divine roc and to replace it as the real sovereign of the skies. Hence, he strongly felt that only Nanfeng Yunxi's Southern Phoenix bloodline would be compatible for him, and that she should mate with him.

There was once a person who joked that this Zhan Peng was nothing but a chicken lusting after a phoenix, ignorant of the immensity of the heavens and earth. However, that person was then brutally murdered by Zhan Peng. From then on, everyone only dared to mock him in their hearts as nobody dared to underestimate Zhan Peng's strength.

"Scram," Nanfeng Yunxi coldly commanded. Her eyes were filled with disdain when they looked at Zhan Peng. This lowly being who kept thinking how lofty he was, he truly was a disgusting sight.

"Zhan Peng, why would Princess Nanfeng fall in love with you? You'd best obediently join my alliance or you won't even know if you suffered a disadvantage later on." Not far away, an emaciated-looking person spoke out, giving off a sense of gloom. People instantly recognized who this was. This emaciated-looking fellow was none other than the #8- ranker in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Bone Demon.

Besides Bone Demon stood a female with ordinary looks. However, she had an extraordinary demeanor. Her gaze was sharp as she stared at Nanfeng Yunxi and Qing'er. These two were not only supreme beauties, they were top rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings as well. This Zhan Peng truly didn't know how the word 'death' was written. Most probably, he had no idea that he couldn't afford to antagonize this group of people.

"It seems like Bone Demon and Xu Ruxue have allied. Kun Nu is in their group as well. What a powerful formation." The crowd stared at the three of them. Behind Xu Ruxue, there was a bald monk whose name was Kun Nu.

These three were respectively ranked #8, #9 and #10 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. They had all arrived; the news of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance had drawn everyone over.

Peak geniuses allied with peak geniuses. As for the others, they could only make up for it in terms of numbers.

“Shut up.” Zhan Peng coldly swept a glance at Bone Demon. He then turned back to Nanfeng Yunxi. “As someone extraordinary, I will surely become the sovereign of the skies in the immortal realms in the future. Nanfeng Yunxi, you possess the ancient phoenix bloodline—the two of us are a match made in heaven.”

The geniuses nearby wanted to laugh, but there were none who dared. This Zhan Peng’s personality was filled with prejudice. He inherited this trait from his demon father. His father was an ordinary bird that cultivated into a demon emperor, ruling a certain region in the immortal realms. Not many dared to antagonize him, and he could also be considered somewhat of a legend.

Demonic beasts and humans were different. Human stellar martial cultivators had to depend on their effort and luck to encounter good fortune to continue growing endlessly. Their comprehension abilities might also grow stronger depending on what sort of good fortune they meet. However, the comprehension abilities and insight of demonic beasts were fixed at the moment of their birth. A divine bird was a divine bird, and for ordinary birds...no matter how hard they tried, it was still impossible for them to become a roc or a phoenix.

Qin Wentian saw how weird this interaction was, but he was silently impressed by Zhan Peng’s persistence and self-confidence. With such traits, an individual would almost always achieve results that no ordinary person could match. From the bottom of his heart, this Zhan Peng truly felt that Nanfeng Yunxi was a match made in heaven with him.

“I told you to scram.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s countenance grew even colder as cold intent gushed forth from her. This Zhan Peng had actually said this in public, telling her to mate with him and that they were a match made in heaven?

“Nanfeng Yunxi, if we mate, we will surely become the stuff of legends.” Zhan Peng’s stubbornness far exceeded Qin Wentian’s imagination. In fact, he was becoming more and more irritating, and it was especially disgusting in the eyes of Nanfeng Yunxi. She was someone with an exceptionally high-grade bloodline, yet this Zhan Peng kept saying he wanted to mate with her.

—BOOM!— A terrifying aura gushed out. Nanfeng Yunxi was truly angry now. This caused Zhan Peng’s expression to stiffen. Although he was stubborn, he knew there was no way he could win against the one ranked #3 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. He could only say, “Since you don’t want to make a decision now, you can take your time thinking about it. I will take my leave first.”

After speaking, Zhan Peng's silhouette flickered, soaring ahead. Nanfeng Yunxi's aura fluctuated wildly, then she gradually retracted it. However, there was still a look of coldness flickering in her eyes.

"That man is truly interesting," said Jun Mengchen in a low voice.

"His original form is a normal bird demon, and he's extremely persistent. If I hadn't known that his innate disposition was always like this, I wouldn't have spared him," Nanfeng Yunxi icily stated. This caused Qin Wentian's expression to flicker, and he smiled as he looked at Nanfeng Yunxi. "Who would have thought that the cold and arrogant Princess Nanfeng could be so compassionate?"

Nanfeng Yunxi froze. She stared at Qin Wentian with bewilderment—no one who had ever spoken to her like this. Maybe it was because of her coldness that people didn't dare to draw close to her, which had leading to the fact that no one had ever truly understood her.

"Let's go, there are many who are already on the move." Qin Wentian stared in the distance. Right ahead was none other than the gap between the mountains with walls filled with the blood runes. Right now, a silhouette could be seen standing there and it was none other than the top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Zi Daoyang.

—bzz!— A silhouette soared towards that gap, but he was blasted back in an instant. It was Zhan Peng. He slammed ruthlessly onto the ground from the impact as his countenance turned ashen.

"It's impossible to get through this passageway," Zhan Peng said. "There must be some other route that we can enter."

Zi Daoyang didn't say anything. He continued staring at the blood runes in contemplation. Where was the second ranker now? If he'd passed by this passageway before, how had he managed to accomplish it?

Could it be that the second ranker used the tyrannical flesh of his indestructible body and barged through it forcibly?

Zi Daoyang silently speculated, that ruthless man might have truly done so, sparing no thought as he forged ahead.

With such powerful blood runes casting a repulsion force field, if one couldn't endure it mid-way, that person would die for sure. Ordinary people most definitely had no way to barge through it.

“It might be tough to bypass this with just one individual's strength. In comparison, this might be effortless when the strength of so many are gathered together. These blood runes emanate different kinds of energy, and each of you need to try your best to comprehend one. After which, just unleash your will together and we should be able to pass through this with no trouble at all.” A lazy-sounding voice rang out from the crowd. Everyone turned their heads left and right, yet none could see who had spoken. Everyone couldn't help but feel that the atmosphere was now even eerier than before.

Could it be that there were other existences here in the Underworld Mountains?

“Or to put it in another way, if someone can comprehend all the runes here by themselves, he would be able to enter with no problem,” said Zi Daoyang. Everyone's eyes gleamed with sharpness. Had the second ranker succeeded in doing so?

However, if this was the case, it meant that a lot of time would be wasted. The Underworld Mountains were sapping their strength. And unless one could withstand the strength-devouring effect, this strategy would undoubtedly be extremely idiotic.

“Sure, if you want to do it that way, no one will stop you,” the lazy-sounding voice from before coldly rang out. Zi Daoyang smiled. “Who the hell are you? Do you only know how to hide your presence?”

Nobody replied, the voice had no response.

Zi Daoyang turned his gaze to the crowd. “Everyone, just try to comprehend one of the respective energies. As long as we all work together, we will be able to comprehend the blood runes in a short amount of time and successfully pass through this area.”

“Okay.” The various geniuses present nodded. Luckily, there were plenty of people who had stepped into the Underworld Mountains. It should be no problem if they worked together to comprehend the blood runes.

“Let us try our best to understand them as well,” Qin Wentian whispered. Till now, he had no idea how Little Rascal had successfully passed through the passageway.

Qin Wentian then closed his eyes as his perception drifted towards the stone walls the blood runes were inscribed on. Instantly, several types of energy gathered and took form, gushing over to him. Qin Wentian's will directly locked onto a single type, then started to comprehend the true intent of that energy.

The various geniuses were all respectively in a state of focus, trying to comprehend the blood runes on the walls. Gradually, the luster of the blood runes dimmed. The collective strength of the geniuses were powerful indeed, and an hour later, the entire stone wall had completely lost its light. Zi Daoyang opened his eyes and stepped out onto the passageway. Behind him, the various geniuses followed closely.

When Qin Wentian passed by the walls, his finger couldn't help but trace the runes as he marveled silently at it. What sort of character had inscribed these runes on the walls?

Before them, a sense of vastness could suddenly be felt. The gaze of everyone froze as they stared ahead. There were two places with entirely different auras before them. One was dark, eerie and cold, just like an underworld filled with devils, containing a sense of dominance within. The other was its total opposite. Brilliant light radiated from there, seemingly able to expel all darkness. The aura it radiated was filled with a sense of incomparable pureness, like the qi of justice, belonging to kings and emperors of the world.

These two completely different auras had existed side by side for an unknown number of years.

~bzz~ At this moment, a grey-robed figure suddenly appeared. The figure casually stood there, exuding an aura unexcelled in the world.

“Wrong, this is not the way to enter...” a voice drifted from that figure. The figure then opened his eyes and stared at Zi Daoyang, who was in the lead. The eyes of that figure were like a blank cavernous holes, akin to the eyes of the dead. Just a glance directly caused one to sink within; the pressure that figure exuded felt like heavenly might. It felt like that figure was capable of killing them all with just a single glance.

—bzz!— A wind gusted by and the figure appeared directly before Zi Daoyang. “You all broke the rules.”

“Senior...” Zi Daoyang wanted to speak, but the figure was already stretching out his hand, moving too fast for the naked eyes to follow its motion. Zi Daoyang was grabbed by the neck and lifted into

the air. This scene caused a chill to bloom in the hearts of everyone; the pressure they felt was so stifling that they couldn't even breathe!

Chapter 937: The Ancient Emperors in the Coffins

Zi Daoyang; he was the son of the Violet Emperor, the one ranked at the top of the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Yet now, someone was holding him by the throat in the air. It felt like that figure could take his life away with just a single thought.

The various geniuses present were all incomparably nervous. That gray-robed old man stared at Zi Daoyang, his empty eyes were seemingly able to penetrate all of Zi Daoyang's thoughts.

—BOOM!— An intense energy wave abruptly gushed out as a voice drifted from Zi Daoyang's body, "Sir, who might you be?"

"That isn't Zi Daoyang's voice!" Everyone's faces stiffened. The Violet Emperor, it must be the Violet Emperor!

The gray-robed old man's eyes continued staring at Zi Daoyang. And within Zi Daoyang's eyes, the silhouette of the Violet Emperor suddenly appeared.

"Who am I? And who are you?" The old man still hadn't relinquished his hold on Zi Daoyang. His voice was filled with an archaic inflection, as though after experiencing the vicissitudes of time, he had already forgotten his own identity, had forgotten everything.

"This seat is the Violet Emperor, my son is here in the City of Ancient Emperors to temper himself, and I hope that Sir will be able to show him mercy," the Violet Emperor's voice rang out. The gray-robed old man's eyes flashed as he faintly spoke, "Violet Emperor...your strength is decent. Should I spare your son?"

It was like he was talking to himself. A terrifying aura gushed forth from Zi Daoyang, but the palm of the gray-robed old man similarly gushed forth with boundless strength. He stared at the silhouette

of the Violet Emperor, “Are you resisting me? Forget it then, since your son had the fortune to come to this place, I will let him go unharmed.”

After he spoke, he simply tossed Zi Daoyang a distance away in front of him. Upon seeing this scene, the hearts of everyone trembled. In front of this old man, leaving Zi Daoyang aside, he hadn’t even cared about the Violet Emperor. But of course, since this mysterious old man seemed to have forgotten everything, he might not even know who the Violet Emperor is.

However, why was such a powerful existence like the old man in here? What was his purpose?

This mysterious old man then turned his gaze onto the various geniuses. His empty eyes piercing the gaze of everyone in turn, as though he could see through everything.

“Too weak. Why are there so many weaklings? What is the use of all of you coming here?” The old man sighed. All the geniuses present were speechless; the geniuses of the City of Ancient Emperors were actually labeled weak by this mysterious old man. In that case, what sort of character would be talented enough to be seen as a genius in his eyes?

“Forget it, forget it, just leave it to fate.” The mysterious old man sighed again. After that, he soared through the air and pointed his finger straight at the location radiating the pure aura of kings and emperors. An instant later, his silhouette flickered as he vanished directly. None in the crowd could see how he departed; his movements were so fast that they couldn’t follow them at all.

“What an old freak,” Jun Mengchen murmured in a low voice before letting out a relieved breath. But as the sound of his voice faded, he suddenly felt a terrifying pressure boring down on him. Jun Mengchen’s expression turned stiff. After which, he only saw a hand reaching down from the sky, directly lifting him upwards.

“Mengchen...!” Qin Wentian’s countenance drastically changed. “Senior, please show mercy!”

“Among these weaklings, you can be considered one of those that are not too bad. I will not kill you. You can go on ahead, too.” With a toss, Jun Mengchen directly soared forward, in the direction of the two different auras.

The hand vanished from sight as though it had never once appeared. Such strength caused everyone to shut their mouths instantly, not daring to speak another word.

“Let’s go.” The group of people continued forward, staring at the two different colored auras that towered up the skies. Even more questions surfaced in the minds of the geniuses: was this where the Brahma Heavenly Emperor had left his inheritances?

Were these two locations, both radiating two completely different auras, left behind by the ancient emperor?

Or was there another ancient emperor that had also left his inheritance in this place?

Finally, the crowd came to the center of the two locations. On the left, was a cavern that radiated a gray aura. On the right was a cavern that radiated a pure and untainted golden-colored aura, akin to that of kings and emperors. When they reached the center, the geniuses couldn’t help but hesitate. Which direction should they choose?

“Little Rascal is over there.” Qin Wentian stared at the cavern with the gray aura. What inheritance did the ancient emperors leave behind? It had already been so many years, yet this mighty aura still seemed to radiate forth endlessly, even shooting up into the skies.

“That should be the inheritance left by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor.” The crowd spoke as they stared at the left cavern. The Brahma Heavenly Emperor was a god of slaughter, whose name rocked the entire immortal realms. He was extremely ruthless and once slew a total of eight immortal emperors in a single battle. How terrifying was that? His aura was sure to contain coldness and killing intent, as well as unbridled tyranny capable of destroying everything. This seemed to suit the grayish aura radiating from the left.

“Which direction do all of you wish to go?” Qin Wentian asked.

Qing`er didn’t say anything, she would naturally follow Qin Wentian.

“We have to take a look at both locations. I have no preference,” Hua Taixu calmly answered.

“I will go to the right. Mengchen should be there,” Zi Qingxuan replied. She could feel the pure golden aura of king and emperors

“I wish to take a look at the right cavern as well,” said Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Okay in that case, Qing`er and I will head over to the left, while the three of you head to the right. Nanfeng Yunxi, take care of them if trouble should arise,” said Qin Wentian. He had to head to the left to check on Little Rascal’s condition. Qing`er would be with him, and Nanfeng Yunxi should be strong enough to take care of Zi Qingxuan and Hua Taixu if they were attacked.

“Okay.” Nanfeng Yunxi nodded. After which, they separated into two groups, with Qin Wentian and Qing`er walking towards the left cavern.

There were people heading in both directions. More people chose the left. Naturally, it was because of the lure of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. His legendary stories were just too shocking.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er entered the cavern. This cavern seemed to be formed naturally by the heavens, while the aura that currently radiated forth was created at a later time. On the ground, bones and skeletons laid all around, causing nervousness to set in the hearts of the crowd. It seemed like it wouldn’t be so easy to enter this place. And there was even the possibility of life-threatening danger.

“Ancient coffins?” At this moment, a few stone platforms with wooden coffins came into their view. These coffins were manufactured from unique materials, and were undamaged even after thousands of years.

“Zi Daoyang is over there.” The crowd had noticed that Zi Daoyang was sitting cross-legged at the side of the cavern, his eyes seemingly closed in meditation.

“What’s going on with him?”

“What are within these wooden coffins?”

The crowd inched closer and closer. An instant later, a person from the crowd walked towards the coffin and peered within.

“ARGH!” A scream of extreme misery rang out. That person retreated explosively, falling onto the ground. That scream was filled with abject terror, causing everyone to turn their eyes to him. The other geniuses among the crowd saw that he was now bleeding from his eyes. It was an extremely terrifying sight.

“What the hell?” Everyone froze as they turned to the coffin. The fate of that poor guy caused the other geniuses to halt their steps mid-way. They didn’t dare to take a single step forward.

—BOOM!— Everyone’s hearts trembled. A strange sound was echoing from within the coffin, and an instant later, a pair of hands could be seen grasping its sides. This pair of hands were pale white, and entirely bloodless. The eeriness in the atmosphere intensified as everyone started feeling nervous.

After which, the geniuses saw a body rising from the coffin. The head of that body swerved around, staring at the geniuses. And just an instant later, everyone felt a burning pain in their eyes. They felt as though their eyes were being pierced by blood-colored arrows as a powerful will gushed into their minds. All of them felt as though they had been transported into a world of blood, as a terrifying figure with an air of absolute dominance stood before them. There was a blood-red spear in the figure’s hand, and it was now pronouncing its judgement on them.

Qin Wentian was the same as the rest. When that pair of eyes glanced over, everyone present experienced the same thing. He did his best and struggled free after staring at the figure in the coffin. It was an incomparably imposing figure, like a tyrant lord under the heavens, possessing incomparable divine might.

“Eight coffins...” Qin Wentian discovered that there were a total of eight wooden coffins in this cavern. This meant that there were seven other existences similar to the one who appeared earlier.

“Heavenly Emperor...” A terrifying thought rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. Were these eight existences the bodies of the eight supreme-tier immortal emperors that the Brahma Heavenly Emperor had defeated in the past?

Their bodies were placed here by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?

...BOOM...BOOM... ! The terrifying sounds continued as movements were detected coming from the other seven coffins. Seven pairs of ghastly white hands appeared on the sides of the coffins as seven bodies rose to stand up. At the instant their eyes opened, all of them emanated an unexcelled heavenly might.

—bang!— One of the bodies stepped forth, and with a thunderous bang, the geniuses in the cavern were all forced to the ground in a prostrating manner. Even Zi Daoyang couldn’t resist the pressure.

However, among the geniuses, the #8-ranker Bone Demon was struggling against the pressure and did his best to crawl forward. His eyes were fixed on one of the bodies. The body he was staring at suddenly radiated a dazzling light, as though there was a mysterious power within.

“Bone Demon, of the junior generation, pays his respect to ancestor.” Bone Demon knelt on the ground, respectfully kowtowing to one of the bodies. That figure he was bowing to trembled. An instant later, an arm shot out from the void, directly grabbing hold of Bone Demon, as the figure’s empty eyes stared straight at him.

“Ancestor, I’m a junior member of the Bone Race, your descendant!” Bone Demon’s countenance was filled with terror as he hurriedly called out.

“Bone Demon is from the bone race of ancient times. The figure in the coffin is actually his Ancestor, and there’s no doubt he’s an immortal emperor. Back then, the eight immortal emperors defeated by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor were actually brought here to this place. Their bodies have not been destroyed, and they were placed into the coffins instead,” someone mumbled, his words instantly causing fear to appear on the faces of the other geniuses.

The Heavenly Emperor. The eight immortal emperors. Have all of them truly perished?

In that case, what exactly were these bodies now? Did the Brahma Heavenly Emperor refine them into puppets?

Upon thinking of this, the hearts of everyone trembled violently. Immortal emperor puppets. This...

They then saw the Bone Race Ancestor turning his gaze onto Bone Demon. There were no emotions in his eyes at all. Did he still possess a sense of self?

—BOOM!— The ancestor immediately tossed him away, causing Bone Demon to smash heavily against a wall. Cracking sounds rang out as several of Bone Demon’s bones were fractured. He lifted his head and stared at his ancestor with a questioning look in his eyes. His ancestor...a supreme-tier immortal emperor had actually been refined into a puppet by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?

“Brahma Heavenly Emperor, you are so ruthless. Is your inheritance truly here?” Bone Demon turned his eyes towards the depths of the cavern.

“Inheritance. What type of attribute energy does the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance possess? Out of all the ancient emperors in recorded history, only a select few could stand side-by-side equally with the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. How could the attribute energies he was proficient in be limited to a single type?” The hearts of the crowd shuddered. If they truly obtained the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance, what sort of storm would it create?

Chapter 938: Slaughter Out a Path of Blood

Eight immortal emperors rose up from the coffins. The hearts of everyone were filled with shock, but were also intensely hopeful. This meant it was highly possible that the Brahma Heavenly Emperor left behind his inheritance in this place. If not, how could those eight immortal emperors, whom he defeated back in the past, be here?

—bzz!— A silhouette flashed by. The mysterious old man in gray now stood directly atop one of the coffins. His eyes gazed sternly on the eight immortal emperors as he coldly commanded, “Don’t break the rules.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the eight immortal emperors retracted their auras, leaving behind only the might at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. However, these were still immortal emperor characters. The imperious attitude carved into their bones was enough to cause others to view them with fear. They were extremely powerful.

“Who exactly is this mysterious old man?” The hearts of the geniuses were filled with shock. This old man kept talking about rules. Could they be the rules set by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?

Were these eight immortal emperors the ‘test’ they had to overcome to obtain the inheritance?

Qin Wentian stared at the mysterious gray-robed old man. Why would someone like him who lost his memories keep insisting that they not break the supposed rules? Could it be that the reason for his existence was to guard this place?

Did this old man have a connection to the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?

The feet of the mysterious old man moved, the geniuses only saw a gray-colored silhouette flickering, and then the old man vanished from sight. He came and went without a trace.

After the old man left, everyone looked back towards the eight immortal emperors. All of them unleashed their auras, and several constellations appeared within the cavern.

Qin Wentian's palms shimmered with terrifying runic light. It was naturally none other than the God's Hand.

Around Qing`er, intense spatial fluctuations could be felt. The glow from her spatial energy enveloped Qin Wentian and herself.

"Let's go," said Qing`er in a low voice. After which, the spatial glow brightened as she and Qin Wentian immediately vanished from that location, directly teleporting far ahead to a passageway that led towards the inner depths of the cavern.

All of a sudden, a fearsomely gigantic golden palm appeared before their eyes, forcing them out from the teleportation space.

Qing`er and Qin Wentian both simultaneously defended themselves—the void fist capable of lacerating everything, as well as the attacks powered by the God's Hand were both extremely terrifying. However, their powers were forcibly neutralized upon impact after slamming into the golden palm. That palm imprint seemed indestructible, and were endlessly stacked. Thunderous booming sounds rang out as Qin Wentian and Qing`er were both blasted backwards. When they recovered, they saw an immortal emperor that glowed with a golden light, blocking the passageway with his body, obstructing all those who wished to pass through.

"Careful!" In that moment, Qin Wentian discovered the other immortal emperors had all turned their attention over to them. An instant later, the ancestor of the Bone Race stretched his arms out, intending to restrict them, his attack containing a boundless might.

Qin Wentian activated his immortal battle art and blasted out a terrifying blood-colored palm imprint.

However, he discovered that his opponent's arms had become so soft and flexible, as though there were no bones in them. At the instant it collided with the God's Hand, it was able to negate much of the power by squirming about, continuing on its path towards Qin Wentian. Its movements were incredibly unnerving.

Qin Wentian could only lift up his left palm and slam out another attack. An explosive boom sounded out and Qin Wentian was forced backwards, hurtling into Qing`er. Qing`er quickly unleashed her spatial energy and teleported them back to their original location.

“Even though these ancient emperors have had their power restricted to the peak of the ninth-level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, their combat prowess is simply too tyrannical. It’s almost impossible for us to stand against them one-on-one. We must all unite and face these eight emperors together if we want a chance at winning!” one of the geniuses called out. The geniuses saw the eight emperors walking towards them, and the group could feel the immense pressure they exuded. Despite their superiority in numbers, they still didn’t have absolute confidence that they would be able to pass this test.

The ancient emperors, with their hollowed eyes, walked towards the crowd. Among them, the ancient emperor who had risen first was turning his eyes onto Qin Wentian. It was as though he felt Qin Wentian and Qing`er were intentionally trying to undermine him by teleporting to that passageway inside cavern.

The terrifying eyes of the ancient emperor penetrated through Qin Wentian’s will. In that instant, Qin Wentian felt as though he had once again appeared in a world of blood. The emperor had a blood-red spear in his hands, and directly stabbed it towards him. It felt like the judgement of an apocalypse.

“Get lost!” Qin Wentian’s body ignited with fearsome flames as boundless runic light circulated around him. Rumbling sounds echoed out as his body expanded, seemingly containing boundless strength.

“Everyone, this time around our numbers far exceed those who came in previously. If we don’t grab this chance to defeat these eight puppets and rush to the depths of the cavern, we won’t get another chance like it in the future!” Qin Wentian shouted. He then stepped out as a pair of wings took form behind his back. Blasting out with his God’s Hand, a gigantic palm imprint blotted out the sky, capable of annihilating all before him.

The light in that ancient emperor’s eyes became even more terrifying, causing Qin Wentian to feel stabbing pains in his own eyes. The blood illusions took on corporeal forms, brandishing battle spears, and stabbing towards Qin Wentian’s gigantic palm. The ancient emperor himself transformed into a beam of red light that shot forth. His eyes were still fixed on Qin Wentian, as though he was determined to make Qin Wentian fall into the illusion-scape he’d created with his eye technique.

Terrifying blood whirlpools appeared, attempting to draw Qin Wentian into them. Qin Wentian's countenance drastically changed. He discovered that this attack didn't come from within the illusion-scape, but in reality instead.

Swishing sounds rang out as blood chains shot towards Qin Wentian, intending to bind his movements and drag him into the whirlpool.

A long spear similarly materialized from his God's Hand, and the power of both his bloodlines thrummed and infused into the spear. His movements were like a wind roc, as fast as lightning, directly stabbing towards the ancient emperor. However, he only saw more and more blood-battlespears appearing, all of them blocking his attack.

...chi... ! Qin Wentian's spear techniques were simply too fast, and with a slight movement he stabbed into a blood clone formed from the illusionary bodies that manifested. That blood clone was ravaged by his terrifying bloodline power and its overwhelming might, before it then dissipated into nothingness.

Seeing Qin Wentian in complete concentration as he fought for his life against an ancient emperor, Qing'er's countenance turned extremely cold. The spatial energy radiating from her transformed into countless weapons, dancing frenziedly in the air. A golden light enveloped her delicate frame as the entire space before her reverberated.

She blasted out with her palms, manifesting the Immortal Slaying Diagram in her attempt to aid Qin Wentian. However, another immortal emperor moved forward, launching an attack to intercept her.

"Qing'er, you stay back!" Another voice suddenly rang out. It was none other than Zi Daoyang. His constellation was unleashed, as a heavenly might descended. A dazzling divine glow transformed into the silhouette of a divinity. And when the palm attacks from that immortal emperor landed, Zi Daoyang's energy seemed to devour that attack completely. After which, his constellation flashed as a thunderous rumbling sound rocked the entire area. When Zi Daoyang launched his own attack, the power of each blow seemed equal to that of the ancient emperor. It was simply too terrifying.

Zi Daoyang retreated with every step, forcing Qing'er to move back as well. However the next moment, he saw Qing'er directly stepping past him. She wanted to help Qin Wentian, yet this Zi Daoyang was telling her to stay back?

—bang!— A terrifying explosion occurred ahead. Qin Wentian appeared. However, his steps were unstable, and there were traces of blood leaking from the corner of his lips. The luster of the God's Hand had also dimmed significantly.

Qing`er's silhouette flashed, directly appearing beside Qin Wentian. Her clear eyes were filled with traces of worry. The other geniuses also began their battles against the ancient emperors. Bone Demon was facing off against his own ancestor. He had managed to train a copper body and bones with the characteristics of steel. He possessed boundless might as well as the ability to stretch out and retract his arms at will, able to attack at incomparably crafty angles.

Naturally, it was clear that Bone Demon lacked the strength to fight against an ancient emperor. His two other allies were fighting alongside him. Xu Ruxue had a terrifying whip constellation, and she was wielding a whip that glowed with terrifying runic light. Every flick of her wrist would generate a devastating destructive power from her whip. It was no wonder she was strong enough to be ranked within the top ten rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Kun Nu was born with divine-tier strength; his golden palms could suppress the heavens and earth. These three rankers within the top ten were fighting together side-by-side, yet evidently, it entailed a strenuous amount of effort on their part to fight against an ancient immortal emperor.

“Zhan Peng, hurry up and come help!” Xu Ruxue shouted to the #7-ranker, Zhan Peng. Zhan Peng's eyes flickered, dashing forth like a bolt of lightning, joining the fray.

If this continued, despite their superiority in numbers, they would still be suppressed one-by-one.

—bzz!— It was unknown who it was, but somebody had taken out an immortal weapon. The moment the immortal might emanated out, all eight of the immortal emperors started to glow with a dazzling light. One of them stabbed their finger in the direction of the immortal might, as piercing sounds rang out continuously. A total of three geniuses were dead from being pierced through the center of their brows, directly slamming to the ground. The person who took out the immortal weapon was among them as well.

“Bastard!” Zi Daoyang retreated with explosive speed, there was an extremely ugly expression on his face. Was that dead genius trying to kill them all? These ancient immortal emperors unleashed their respective might equivalent to the auras they felt, yet that person actually dared to take out an immortal weapon? Wasn't that simply courting death?

After the geniuses died, the eyes of the immortal emperors flickered once more as their aura dwindled down back to the peak of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

And when the situation quieted down, Qin Wentian and Qing`er suddenly vanished, moving towards the depths of the cavern. That same immortal emperor appeared once more, blasting out with a terrifying gigantic palm imprint. At that instant, Qin Wentian's God's Hand erupted forth with the entirety of his might, obliterating all that obstructed him.

Before this, the other immortal emperors had merely glanced over casually. But now, their expressions had all changed as they stepped out towards Qin Wentian, moving at the speed of lightning.

~swish~ Qing`er waved her hands as walls of space appeared, transforming into a spiral that blocked their path. While she and Qin Wentian advanced together, boundless spatial energy gushed forth as a resplendent glow radiated from her. At that instant, her attack strength increased explosively, capable of destroying everything.

Under Qin Wentian and Qing`er's full-powered attacks, even the immortal emperor felt helpless before them. He glanced at the two of them and stepped to the side, actually allowing them to pass through.

—bzz!— Both of them instantly passed by him, entering the depths of the cavern.

“Let's go!” The others also dashed out after seeing this scene. An overwhelming storm of power swept over this space as the geniuses unleashed their power to its limits, sparing nothing to rush through!

Chapter 939: Nine Grand Inheritances

Qin Wentian and Qing`er dashed into the depths of the caverns, and as expected, the eight immortal emperors didn't pursue them. They proceeded onwards together, sensing the ancient and archaic aura permeating the atmosphere.

Finally, Qin Wentian and Qing`er halted when they saw the ancient ruins before them. Their gazes were solidly fixed on the scene ahead.

Before them was a terrifying, sky-high statue. The statue resembled an incomparably gigantic demonic beast that exuded an unparalleled tyrannical aura. It had a total of nine heads and nine

pairs of eyes. Each pair contained a different type of terrifying will, and each type of will possessed an intensity that could shake the heavens, unrivaled in this world.

When one stared at the nine aligned heads, they could clearly feel the imposing tyranny that spoke of absolute dominance. In life, it was unknown exactly how terrifying this demonic beast had been.

The nine heads extended out from one body. In addition, there seemed to be traces of a resemblance between this demonic beast and Little Rascal.

“Is this the Brahma Heavenly Emperor? The legend whose name shook the immortal realms, lasting through the rivers of time. Is his true body that of a demonic beast? The Brahma Heavenly Demon Emperor!” Qin Wentian mused in his heart. Below each of the nine heads, there was an intricate diagram that just so nicely had a total of nine positions.

Right now, there were two silhouettes seated respectively on two of the diagrams.

A human, and a demon.

That demon was none other than Little Rascal!

As for that human, it was a young man that radiated an extremely chilling aura. His brows were as sharp as swords, and although his eyes were closed, he still gave off a sense of sharpness. Instinct told Qin Wentian that this young man was definitely an extremely dangerous character.

“The #2-ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Mo Xie,” Qin Wentian mumbled softly, instantly realizing who this man was. It was none other than the ruthless character mentioned by the other geniuses. The #2-ranker really had arrived long before now. Not only that, he depended on his own strength to get this far. His experiences must surely have been much more difficult than what Qin Wentian could imagine.

“What’s going on?” Qin Wentian stared at the other diagrams. Among the nine diagrams, there were some that were already completely dim—the runic lines had already faded away. They were even dimmer than the diagram Mo Xie was sitting on.

“Mo Xie has been here for a long time and evidently, he must have comprehended the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor earlier than Little Rascal. In that case, the dimness of the radiance from the diagrams indicates the degree of comprehension that chosen one has. For those diagrams

that were already completely dim, this must mean that there must be other experts who have already finished comprehending them. In that case, this means there were others before Mo Xie who entered here as well? Or were all those completely dimmed diagrams comprehended by Mo Xie alone?" Many questions welled up in Qin Wentian's heart.

"There are two more open positions, go on and take one of them." Qing'er's turned to look at Qin Wentian. Her voice was melodious, and traces of anticipation could be seen in her eyes. This had a very high possibility of being the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. Qing'er clearly hoped that Qin Wentian would be able to inherit it as well.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. He glanced at Little Rascal, but at that very moment, a bright light flashed. Qin Wentian saw Little Rascal struggling to open its eyes. It stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Don't do it..."

"Little Rascal!" Qin Wentian called out, bewilderment filling his face.

"This inheritance is separated into nine portions, and every individual can only comprehend a single portion. The immortal realms belong to the immortal emperors, and they can rule unchallenged under the heavens. If one desires to comprehend the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's entire power, he first has to devour the strength of the other eight inheritors, gathering all nine portions of the inheritance into a single body before he can succeed," Little Rascal explained. Its voice was still somewhat infantile, but one could feel the absolute tyranny in the words it spoke. These words must be something left behind by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor himself.

"One has to first devour the strength of the other eight, causing all nine portions of the inheritance to gather in a single body..." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with sharpness. He saw hope and pleading in Little Rascal's eyes. Evidently, Little Rascal didn't want him to cultivate the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's secret art. Because once he did so, if he wanted to complete the comprehensions, he and Little Rascal would then become enemies.

"Brahma Heavenly Emperor, a demon emperor. He must have regarded strength as the most important thing. The weak are food for the strong, he intended for all nine inheritors to fight against each other, devouring the comprehensions of the other eight. Undoubtedly, the remaining person would be the most terrifying existence."

How could Qin Wentian not understand the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's intentions? What a ruthless method, making his inheritors fight each other, leading to the fact that only one would survive. In this case, even if some of his inheritors died, the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance would still survive.

If he only passed it to a single person, the chance of the inheritance being lost again would be significantly higher.

“Okay, I won’t comprehend it.” Qin Wentian smiled. “Will you be in danger here?”

Right now, there were already two inheritors present. Once the #2-ranker finished his comprehension, and upon realizing that Little Rascal is also one of the nine inheritors, that ruthless man would surely act against Little Rascal.

Little Rascal shook his head. After which he pressed out with his paws. Instantly, a cage of dazzling runic light enveloped him within. The cage of light was formed from many complex runic diagrams, and upon seeing this, Qin Wentian felt his heart relax. It would be impossible for anyone to forcibly interrupt the process of comprehension for this particular inheritance.

—bzz!—

At this moment, the sound of gushing wind drifted out from behind them. Qin Wentian and Qing`er turned, only to see numerous experts rushing over. They were none other than the geniuses they’d left outside. This scene caused a look of puzzlement to flicker in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Why were they all in here?

Given how powerful the eight immortal emperors were, they actually allowed all these geniuses to enter?

A gray-colored silhouette stepped in. The old man directly stood in the air and his gaze landed on Qin Wentian and Qing`er.

“Why didn’t you guys take the open positions?” mumble the gray-robed old man, staring quizzically at Qin Wentian and Qing`er, as though confused that they hadn’t gone for the inheritance.

This scene made Qin Wentian understand something. There were only two more open positions for the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. Before Mo Xie and Little Rascal, there were already five before them who had comprehended the inheritance. In that case, after he and Qing`er stepped in, by right, there shouldn’t be any more open spots. However, the gray-robed old man

hadn't anticipated that he and Qing`er wouldn't try to take the last two open spots to comprehend the inheritance.

"Senior, we willingly chose to give it up," Qin Wentian replied.

"Give it up...give it up..." The old man was in a daze. However, his eyes suddenly shone with a terrifying light.

~swish~ A raging wind gusted and the mysterious gray-robed man appeared directly in front Qin Wentian, merely inches away. A fearsome aura gushed forth, causing Qin Wentian to feel a stifling sense of pressure.

"You actually gave it up?!" The mysterious old man seemed to be completely enraged as he took a step forward. With a rumbling boom, Qin Wentian's body was blasted towards the statue. However, he was immediately blocked by a terrifying force. When he neared the statue, a runic light screen radiated out, exuding an incomparably heavy pressure that stopped him from slamming into the statue.

Qing`er's countenance had turned cold. She wanted to stop the old man, but she only saw the old man's silhouette flickering as he appeared once more before Qin Wentian. Those eyes of his were extremely terrifying.

"You two really want to give this up? Why do you want to give this up?!"

"Senior." Qin Wentian pointed to Little Rascal as he continued, "He is my companion. You should understand why I chose to give up..."

"Your companion!!!" That mysterious old man glanced at Little Rascal, before turning back to Qin Wentian, as though he suddenly understood something. After which, he sighed, "Forget it. Just let them fight each other then. It would depend on their luck and destiny to see who can gain the complete inheritance in the end."

As the sound of his voice faded, his silhouette flickered as he vanished once again.

"The inheritance..." The eyes of all the geniuses shone with sharpness, staring at the demonic statue of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. Their eyes then turned to the two open positions beneath the two heads, the diagrams there must be the place to comprehend the inheritance.

“Let’s leave.” Qin Wentian and Qing`er shuttled to the side. After which, rumbling sounds echoed out as powerful waves of energy swept over everything.

Zi Daoyang’s speed was the fastest, he immediately darted towards one of the diagrams as he roared, “GET LOST!”

His roar of anger shook the heavens, like the sound of the Great Dao, causing the hearts of everyone there to tremble violently.

“THAT POSITION IS MINE!” Zhan Peng’s speed was also incomparably fast. Stubbornness burned in his gaze. The Brahma Heavenly Emperor was a demon emperor. In that case, he had to have one of the positions no matter what. He and the Brahma Heavenly Emperor were both demonic beasts.

—BOOM!— Zi Daoyang pushed past the pressure generated by the statue, as his aura towered up into the skies. Nobody dared to stop him.

The others behind him had frenziedly dashed forward as well. However, when they felt the pressure generated by the statue, they felt as though they had stepped into a swamp. It was extremely difficult to move a single step, but in spite of this, they still did their best to try and step forward.

Bone Demon’s arms extended, shimmering with a runic glow, slamming into the backs of two geniuses. The two unfortunate ones instantly died from the attack; they had been caught unawares as they were resisting the pressure field.

Xu Ruxue’s divine whip constellation was unleashed to its limits. A long whip materialized in her hand and ferociously swept outwards. Crisp cracking sounds rang out endlessly, and every whip slash had enough power to penetrate through to the bone, causing deep bleeding wounds to her targets.

As for the other geniuses, all of them were attacking in a frenzy. Since everyone was affected by the swamp-like pressure field, they found it extremely hard to move and could only exchange blows to negate each other’s attacks. It was an extremely dangerous situation.

In the blink of an eye, over ten geniuses had died, or were heavily injured.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er became spectators, staring at the various geniuses fighting against each other. Before this, they were all united when facing against the eight immortal emperors, but when faced with the true inheritance, they could instantly turn on each other—there were no such things as allies at all.

At this moment, a dazzling red silhouette flashed by, as swift as red lightning. The red silhouette dashed into the crowd, and a terrifying crimson flame ignited with enough heat to burn everything.

This silhouette pointed her finger outwards, and instantly, a crimson flame danced wildly and transformed into a divine phoenix— boom!— Mere moments later, several geniuses had all been burned to death.

“Nanfeng...” Qin Wentian’s expression stiffened. Why was Nanfeng Yunxi here? Not only that, she was also exuding a deadly aura. Before this, although Nanfeng Yunxi’s aura felt like ice, it wasn’t in anyway comparable to the power she exuded now.

What had happened to her exactly?

Chapter 940: An Unparalleled Character

The aura from Nanfeng Yunxi was extremely cold. However, in spite of this, the terrifying divine flames around her were not.

The other geniuses had also discovered Nanfeng Yunxi’s presence. They abruptly turned as their expressions changed, filled with fear and trepidation. Their auras gushed forth wildly, yet Nanfeng Yunxi didn’t seem to have noticed at all. A brilliant light started to radiate from her; the resplendent flames so crimson that they were akin to blood, and had a strange beauty to them.

Nanfeng Yunxi pointed her finger forward again. The brilliant crimson flames shuttled through the air, taking the form of a blazingly sharp wing that sliced out with absolute power. The arm of a genius was slashed off, while the other geniuses all attacked simultaneously in an attempt to stave off her attack. While all this was going on, no one was blocking Zi Daoyang anymore, and he was getting closer and closer to one of the two open positions for the inheritance.

It felt as though it was already certain that the top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Zi Daoyang, would surely be one of the nine inheritors. As for the remaining geniuses, they could only struggle and contend against each other for the remaining spot.

Nanfeng Yunxi slaughtered her way through, her movements concise, causing all the geniuses here to feel a sense of extreme danger.

All top three rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings were here. Among them, the #2-ranker had already been sitting securely in his position for an unknown amount of time. Most probably, he would soon finish comprehending his portion of the inheritance. And after the #1-ranker Zi Daoyang secured a position, who else still could stand against the #3-ranker, Nanfeng Yunxi?

Qin Wentian frowned. Was that really Nanfeng Yunxi?

“Nanfeng!” Qin Wentian called as he dashed towards Nanfeng Yunxi. Qing`er following closely behind.

Nanfeng Yunxi was currently fighting against the other geniuses, killing them without a break, and had no time to bother with Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian and Qing`er, who were the furthest at the back, were ignored by everyone else. That, in addition Qing`er’s spatial energy aiding their path, the two of them managed to get closer and closer to Nanfeng Yunxi.

puchi... Nanfeng Yunxi suddenly turned her eyes their way, directly slashing out another attack. She was now targeting Qin Wentian and Qing`er. At that moment, when Qin Wentian saw her eyes flicker with extreme coldness, he could tell that it lacked any luster of emotion. As he looked further within, Qin Wentian could see another pair of eyes that filled him with a sense of familiarity.

—bang!— The energy from Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi’s attacks collided together.

“It’s you!” Qin Wentian suddenly understood who the person before them was. This wasn’t Nanfeng Yunxi at all. It was the female apparition who they’d previously encountered when they first stepped foot into the Underworld Mountains. She possessed a mysterious power; the ability to possess the bodies of others. Right now, Qin Wentian had a very strong feeling that this mysterious female was the one possessing Nanfeng Yunxi, intending to use her body to seize a position for the inheritance.

Qin Wentian was suddenly seized by a bizarre thought. Could it be that the person who leaked the news regarding the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance had been none other than her?

Attracting all the geniuses to this Underworld Mountains, plotting to seize the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. Considering all possible leads, only this female apparition-like existence could have spread the news. Mo Xie was still deep in comprehension, he had no way to leave this place at all. How could he have informed anyone else?

“Qing`er, I need to get closer to her,” said Qin Wentian. Qing`er didn’t say anything, she directly blasted out with a void fist, tearing apart space. Nanfeng Yunxi’s cold eyes turned in her direction, and pointed out with another finger. Instantly, the entire space between them was filled with a blazing redness, as wings of flames slashed over endlessly to tear them apart.

“Quickly launch attacks to restrain her!” Qin Wentian roared to the other geniuses. However, how could they be bothered with this? All of them were rushing towards the remaining position ahead, exerting all their effort to get to it. As for Nanfeng Yunxi, she was now distracted and held back by Qing`er and Qin Wentian. She couldn’t interfere with their wish of seizing the inheritance, hence nobody would bother to attack her.

Upon seeing this, Qin Wentian stiffened. He knew that it was hopeless to count on these people. But there was no way for him to allow the female apparition possessing Nanfeng Yunxi to seize the inheritance.

If this mysterious female obtained the inheritance, Nanfeng Yunxi would probably no longer be Nanfeng Yunxi. That mysterious female would surely occupy her body forever to use as a medium to gain comprehension of the inheritance. The true Nanfeng Yunxi would disappear forever, and in the future, Little Rascal and her would be enemies standing on opposite sides. This was something Qin Wentian was unwilling to see.

“Qing`er, just delay her.” Qin Wentian suddenly changed his strategy. His body expanded as he blasted out with his palms. Golden figures of suppression descended from the sky, falling around Nanfeng Yunxi, cutting off her path to advance.

The coldness in Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes were bone-chilling, glaring hatefully at Qin Wentian. She tried her best, thinking of all possible methods to obtain the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. Now that the inheritance was right before her, Qin Wentian had spoiled it for her once again. How could she not feel anger and hostility?

—bzz! — A towering ring of crimson light erupted forth from Nanfeng Yunxi, sweeping across the heavens and earth. Nanfeng Yunxi’s bloodline was thrumming with power as incomparably

resplendent phoenix wings took form behind her back. With a powerful motion, her wings slashed forward, as if to tear apart this entire space.

Qing`er calmly stared at the incoming attack, her long hair fluttering in the wind. Both her palms blasted out in a frenzy, manifesting the Immortal Slaying Diagram which transformed into a vortex, swallowing the entirety of power in Nanfeng Yunxi's attack.

"Qing`er, let's leave." Qin Wentian glanced ahead, and upon seeing that the situation had reached a conclusion, there was no need for them to continue this fight. This mysterious female wouldn't be able to obtain the inheritance, and she would surely return to her original body. There was no longer any meaning for her to possess Nanfeng Yunxi.

Given the unique abilities of this mysterious female, she was strong enough to effortlessly possess someone like Nanfeng Yunxi. There basically wouldn't be anyone in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm capable of standing against her. Only Qin Wentian, with the power of his bloodline, was able to cause a threat to the mysterious female.

Qing`er punched out, her Immortal Slaying Diagram shooting forward as she and Qin Wentian chose to retreat. Nanfeng Yunxi defended against their strike, but didn't try to pursue them. She turned back to the inheritance position, but when she saw the situation, she couldn't help but turn pale.

Zi Daoyang had already succeeded. And as for the last open spot, it was snatched by the demonic bird, Zhan Peng. Zhan Peng's entire body was riddled with injuries, and was in an extremely miserable state. Right before he leaped onto the inheritance diagram, Xu Ruxue's whip lashed out mercilessly on his body. The terrifying long whip tore apart his flesh, leaving behind deep, bloody wounds. However, he didn't even utter a cry of pain, and took that last step with his iron will and persistence. Although his origins were that of an ordinary demonic bird species, he had a few extraordinary aspects to his character.

"ARGH!" Nanfeng Yunxi let out a long scream filled with incomparable anger. Wrath could be seen painted on her features, and that sharp coldness in her eyes caused chills in the hearts of the surrounding geniuses. They stared at Nanfeng Yunxi in disbelief, this #3-ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings was releasing an inconceivably terrifying pressure. Her rage could make them feel fear from the depths of their souls.

However, there were many others whose hearts were also filled with denial for this outcome, and they continued to head towards the position Zhan Peng took, wanting to toss him off the diagram and take his place. But the instant Zhan Peng sat down on the diagram, a cage of light enveloped

him completely. The attacks of these geniuses were all blocked by that barrier, unable to cause any threat to Zhan Peng.

Upon seeing this scene, wild excitement flashed in Zhan Peng's eyes. He'd finally obtained it. Amidst the chaotic fighting, he'd finally obtained a portion of an inheritance. He would surely enjoy a meteoric rise from now on, slaying the sovereigns of the sky, becoming an existence that surpassed the birds of divinities.

Qin Wentian and Qing'er chose to silently depart instead. Since Little Rascal had his own good fortune, Qin Wentian naturally wished the best for him from the bottom of his heart. However, the enemies Little Rascal would soon face were all extremely terrifying. Just these three people here... the 7th ranked Zhan Peng, 2nd ranked Mo Xie and 1st ranked Zi Daoyang; they were all extremely powerful individuals. In addition, there were five more who obtained the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor long before this. Nobody knew who they were, or what cultivation levels they possessed.

The two of them returned back to the area prior to entering the cavern. The eight immortal emperors no longer exuded their auras, and had returned to their wooden coffins. It was as though they had never even risen. Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't disturb their rest. He continued heading outside, and at the moment he exited, he saw that mysterious gray-robed old man standing there with his back facing them. This lonely-looking silhouette of the old man seemed to be fused with the gray aura of death radiating from this location. It was like the old man was the supreme ruler of this place. If Qin Wentian hadn't personally seen the statue of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, he might even have assumed that this old man was the Brahma Heavenly Emperor himself.

Qin Wentian's eyes were filled with bewilderment. Who was this mysterious old man exactly?

"Everything has concluded," the gray-robed old man murmured. The nine positions of the inheritance have now received a successor.. It was as though his mission in life had been completed.

"I think I recall something." It looked like the old man was talking to himself, and his back was still facing Qin Wentian and Qing'er.

"This place is where the Brahma Heavenly Emperor left his inheritance in. He divided his inheritance into nine portions, wanting the nine successors to fight each other. Once all nine portions of the inheritance are comprehended, the nine successors will all sense it," that old man continued in a low voice. He stared right ahead, and he stretched out his hand, pointing forward, "Not only do I recall the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, I also remember who 'he' was. Back then, when the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's name shook the immortal realms, he slew eight immortal

emperors in a single battle, tyrannically dominating all those who challenged him, and granting each of them their death. In this world, who didn't fear and revere him?"

The mysterious gray-robed old man seemed to grow more and more agitated. He pointed to the other location on the right, the one radiating the pure golden aura of kings and emperors as he spoke, "Only he... Only he could contend against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. He was a true supreme character; he fought against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor alone and even managed to imprison him here. Such a character, there has never been anyone like him in the entirety of the immortal realm's existence..."