

Ancient GM 941

Chapter 941: Golden Body

Seeing the look of agitation on the gray-robed old man's countenance, he turned his gaze ahead, towards the aura of righteousness. It somehow felt like it was in opposition to the terrifying aura of destruction left behind by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. The two auras seemed to be trapped within this place, as though their combat had lasted through the river of time, without losing any of their brilliance.

This couldn't help but cause people to have a thought in their minds. Back then the Brahma Heavenly Emperor was unrivaled in the immortal realms, and there was only one individual who could be his opponent. This is where the two had fought, and this is where the unrivaled Brahma Heavenly Emperor had lost his life. How majestic their battle must have been. If time could flow in reverse, Qin Wentian would wish to personally witness the start of this magnificent combat that had lasted through the ages.

The auras of the two emperors hadn't yet dissipated, despite the passage of countless years. The Brahma Heavenly Emperor left his inheritance in this place, and had divided it into nine portions in order to force nine inheritors to fight against each other until only one remained. Such a brutal method...he'd wanted to use the cruelest means to select a character that could reach the same heights as himself. And even after his death, he still wanted to fight against that past opponent who'd been in opposition to him. These two ancient emperors, despite their ruthless and formidable battle, must have both understood each other, even to the point of admiration for their enemy.

"You rejected the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. Right now, you must be preparing to head to the other cavern, right?" the gray-robed old man asked, his voice low. After which, he slowly turned about, and faced Qin Wentian.

"Junior will not lie to Senior, Junior did intend to go over there and take a look," Qin Wentian replied. As the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of the gray-robed figure focused fully on him. After a moment, he slowly sighed, "Might as well. Your companion received the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor and you are willing to give it up. Now that you are heading over to the opposite cavern, there's a chance that you might receive the inheritance there as well. Both you and your companion, receiving the inheritance from each place... perhaps this is the workings of fate."

"Senior, things are still uncertain. How can we be so sure that I'll be the one to receive the inheritance? Let's just leave everything up to destiny," Qin Wentian replied. It was just as he'd said. He'd done his best, and had broken through the barrier of the eight immortal emperors, arriving

before the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance before anyone else. If he had taken that step forward, he could have also gained comprehension of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. However, he ultimately chose to give it up and had done so willingly. This meant that he was not fated to have it.

As for the inheritance in the opposite cavern, how could it be so easy to receive it? He would try his best to contend for it, but if he failed to do so, he wouldn't feel too bad either.

"Nicely spoken. Leave everything to destiny. I will depart for now." The old man's eyes shone with a bright light before he soared up into the air.

"Leave everything to destiny..." A clear voice echoed through the area. The mysterious old man stepped out and vanished completely from sight. It was as though his mission had already been accomplished, and he no longer intended to concern himself with what happened there. Leaving everything to destiny, he should search for himself. Who... was he, exactly?

"Shall we proceed?" Qing'er asked in a low voice, seeing Qin Wentian still staring in a daze at the space where the mysterious old man disappeared.

"Mhm. However, let's wait a moment first," said Qin Wentian, as his aura suddenly gushed forth. In fact, he even released the power of his constellation. After which, rumbling sounds rang out without end as he stomped the ground repeatedly.

Geniuses were exiting the Brahma Heavenly Cavern. They knew that they no longer had a way to obtain the inheritance and chose to give up, preparing to head to the opposite cavern. As they exited, they glanced at Qin Wentian and Qing'er. They frowned, and gleams of sharpness shone in their eyes, but they said nothing and continued heading towards the other cavern.

After which, the geniuses came out continuously. Although they were reluctant to, they had no choice in the matter. There were only nine positions available, and the moment someone sat on the diagrams, they would be protected by the cage of light. Even though they tried to search for a method to seize the inheritance, they eventually had to give up.

In addition, the aura radiating from the opposite cavern was just as powerful. Maybe, there was an inheritance there as well? In that case, why should they be so hung up on not receiving the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?

Many people saw Qin Wentian and Qing`er, but they wisely passed them by and continued on their way.

Finally, Nanfeng Yunxi exited. She instantly saw Qin Wentian and Qing`er, and an icy light flashed in her imposing eyes, reflecting the flames of her anger as she stepped towards Qin Wentian. "Spoiling my grand plans, you must be courting death."

As the sound of her voice faded, her aura gushed forth. However, the abilities she used belonged to Nanfeng Yunxi. It was extremely difficult to imagine how she`d accomplished this. She possessed Nanfeng Yunxi and had actually familiarized herself with all of Nanfeng Yunxi`s attacks in such a short period of time. Qin Wentian was feeling more apprehensive regarding this mysterious female.

Nanfeng Yunxi stepped forth, and every step she took was filled with determination, her emotionless eyes as cold as ever. At the last moment, she spread her phoenix wings and soared to the sky, exuding a terrifying might. Crimson-red flames ignited around her, so brilliant that it caused everything in their surroundings to lose their luster, and she launched a fearsome attack towards Qin Wentian.

Qing`er also moved, unleashing her Immortal Slaying Diagram. The resplendent and terrifying diagram transformed into a vortex capable of absorbing everything, defending against Nanfeng Yunxi`s attack. It was as though she`d always been by Qin Wentian`s side, ready to act whenever Qin Wentian needed her most.

At this moment, Qin Wentian unleashed a final stomp on the ground as a brilliant dazzling light shot up to the sky. Silhouettes of golden divinities appeared, illuminating the area and manifesting an unbelievable pressure that could crush everything. Nanfeng Yunxi`s countenance drastically changed. She had already entered the trap set by Qin Wentian.

Nanfeng Yunxi initially wanted to retreat, but then saw a shimmering runic diagram below her feet emitting a supreme radiance, which transformed into a terrifying word of suppression. A moment later, she couldn`t move at all. Her body was completely suppressed by the power of the runic diagram. Although she possessed tyrannical strength, she had no way to use them at this moment.

Qin Wentian`s body flew towards her with the speed of the wind. His palm shimmered with a pure-white flame and directly blasted out, landing directly on Nanfeng Yunxi`s chest. The terrifying power of his bloodline enveloped Nanfeng Yunxi, but he wasn`t seeking to destroy her. Instead, he was infusing her body with the power of his second bloodline.

...boom...boom...boom...! An extremely cold aura gushed forth from Nanfeng Yunxi as a white-colored silhouette was seen on the verge of being forced out from her. But even now, that silhouette was trying her best to struggle, as an expression of agony appeared on Nanfeng Yunxi's face. Qin Wentian's countenance was like lightning, and his other palm shot out, landing again on Nanfeng Yunxi's chest, fully infusing her with his bloodline power to expel the mysterious female possessing her.

And in that moment, a pure-white flame completely washed through Nanfeng Yunxi, and with a thunderous boom, an illusory figure was completely expelled from her. The figure was none other than the mysterious female apparition. Her eyes were like ice, staring at Qin Wentian, but no other emotions could be seen on her flawlessly beautiful face.

Nanfeng Yunxi finally regained conscious. She stared at the sight before her, looking at the current position of Qin Wentian's hands as her face burned. Seeing this scene the moment she awakened, one could indeed imagine how unsightly her current expression was.

"Have you not touched enough, yet?" Nanfeng Yunxi asked frostily. Qin Wentian retracted his gaze from the mysterious female in the air, and took away his hands from her chest with lightning speed. Staring at Nanfeng Yunxi's razor-sharp eyes, he couldn't help but stutter, "Under the circumstances... please forgive me."

At this instant, Qin Wentian was extremely embarrassed. Nanfeng Yunxi stared at his eyes before turning her head away. Although she was very angry in her heart, she knew that Qin Wentian hadn't done this intentionally, and it was all for the sake of helping her. Normally, if someone dared to take advantage of her in that manner, she would surely have killed that person.

Tilting her head, Nanfeng Yunxi stared at the mysterious female in the air. A deep trace of trepidation flickered in her eyes. Luckily, Qin Wentian had forced this female apparition out from her body. If not, the consequences would have truly been too horrible to contemplate.

~bzz~ A raging wind gusted as that female appeared directly before Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian blasted out his palm that still shimmered with the pure-white flames, and the mysterious female had no choice but to dodge. Her movements were like a phantom, disappearing and reappearing behind Qin Wentian. Her eyes were glacial, but she could only glare at him, filled with impotent rage.

Finally, like a gust of wind, her silhouette drifted away, departing from the area.

“Are you okay?” Qin Wentian asked Nanfeng Yunxi. However, Nanfeng Yunxi stared coldly back at him. Qin Wentian could only smile awkwardly before turning around as he spoke to Qing`er, “Let’s go to the other cavern!”

“Hmph,” Qing`er replied, “Was it very comfortable?”

And with that, she turned and walked away on her own. Qin Wentian felt as though his entire being had turned to stone in that instant...he was speechless, and didn’t know what to say in his defense.

“Qing`er, I was wrong!” Qin Wentian blinked, before hurrying after Qing`er. Behind them, Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes flashed as she stared at the two ahead.

“Was it very comfortable?”

Upon thinking of this, her face turned even colder as she glared at the back of Qin Wentian ahead of her.

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Boundless light shot to the skies. The cavern before their eyes contained a hint of majesty, akin to the righteous aura of kings and emperors who dominated the world. It was completely different from the aura of the other cave, and was like an existence that stood on completely opposite sides in comparison.

Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi appeared outside the entrance of this cavern. It looked like the three of them had already forgotten what had happened earlier.

“Let’s enter,” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. The three of them stepped out, moving into the cavern. That powerful aura felt even more pure up close. Within the cavern, golden light illuminated its interior and many geniuses were already in here. They were now all staring ahead at a resplendent runic diagram formed from an incomparably pure, golden light.

At the diagram, there seemed to be a figure with a body cast from pure gold. Lying there, he resembled a king or emperor from the primordial era. His body glowed with a golden radiance, and gave people the sense that it contained a boundless, terrifying might!

Chapter 942: Casting a Physique

“Senior Brother, you’re all here.” Jun Mengchen had been there since earlier. And upon seeing Qin Wentian’s arrival, excitement shone in his eyes. After that, he turned to Nanfeng Yunxi and asked, “What happened to you just now?”

“Nothing.” Nanfeng Yunxi shook her head, she didn’t want to say anything more.

“Oh.” A strange expression appeared on Jun Mengchen’s face, but he didn’t probe any further. Qin Wentian looked at him and asked, “What happened here?”

“This is also an inheritance by an ancient emperor, and it’s an extremely powerful one. It’s incredibly difficult to even take a step forward once you enter that area. Also, the moment you enter, you’ll sense a marvelous force, or even see some unique scenes. I can’t explain it clearly. Senior Brother, you’ll know once you try it,” Jun Mengchen replied.

Qin Wentian looked ahead at the area radiating the golden light. He could see several figures already inside it, doing their best to advance forward. It felt like every step was extremely challenging to them, and could only be taken after enduring immense difficulty.

“How is the situation at the other cavern? Why have so many people who first headed there now changed their mind and come here instead?” Hua Taixu stared at Qin Wentian as he asked.

“The Brahma Heavenly Emperor divided his inheritance into nine portions. An individual can only comprehend one portion, and when we arrived, there were only two more open positions available. They were eventually obtained by Zi Daoyang and Zhan Peng, hence, the other geniuses there had no choice but to give up and head over here instead,” Qin Wentian explained.

“The inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor is really there?” Hua Taixu’s eyes gleamed. What a pity, to think that they’d missed out on a chance to obtain the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance. But it was strange...between Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi, none of them managed to get either position?

“Yes, but not only that, the inheritance here isn’t that simple as well.” Qin Wentian stared at the body radiating boundless golden light, then asked, “What is that exactly?”

“Senior Brother, I said you should just try it, and you will soon know the answer. Go on.” Jun Mengchen grinned, as though he wanted to see how Qin Wentian would fare.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. After which, his gaze flickered as he walked towards the region of golden light.

The instant he stepped into it, a golden light shone on him immediately. A moment later, the space around him changed, and Qin Wentian felt like he’d entered another space altogether. In this place, several of the geniuses were attempting the same thing, but all of them seemed to be bogged down by the pressure, and could only move a step forward by making a strenuous effort. The golden body floated in front of them, radiating an incomparably fearsome energy. The closer one got to it, the heavier the repulsion effect would be.

—BOOM!— Qin Wentian stepped forward. However, he felt that the distance between him and the golden body didn’t seem to lessen in the slightest. An intense light shot over, directly gushing into his body. Qin Wentian practically didn’t have time to resist. His body trembled violently, and that beam of light seemed to induce him into creating an incomparably powerful energy within himself.

“This...?” Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback. What was going on?

He continued moving forward; the golden body floated in the same location and the distance between them remained unchanged. But every step he took caused an intense terrifying beam of light to slam into him. Right now, Qin Wentian’s body was radiating light as well. He could faintly sense that the beam of light was infusing power into him, so much that it felt like it could burst out at any moment.

“What’s happening exactly?” Of course, Qin Wentian hadn’t expected such a situation to occur. He continued advancing step-by-step, only to discover that the distance between him and the golden body still remained the same. Although the distance didn’t seem far, the truth was that it was extremely inaccessible. His aura grew stronger and stronger as beams of light blasted into his body, causing the energy within to build up even more.

But the more it did, the stronger the pressure radiated from the golden body. He faintly sensed that his body was going out of control, as though all the energy in his body was being slowly replaced by the energy infused into him by the golden beams of light.

— BOOM!— A deafening sound rang out, and the energy in Qin Wentian’s body was completely wiped away. Right now, a terrifying wave of energy from a golden beam of light was pushing

against him, causing him to retreat explosively, and then blasting him out from that region of golden light. Even after he exited, he still involuntarily took a few steps back as he coughed out blood.

“What the hell?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared ahead. His surroundings suddenly became clear again, as though what happened earlier had just been a dream. However, he knew it was reality—he could sense that his attempts to approach the golden body had caused some force to shove him back outside. That golden body was like a terrifying existence, waiting for someone to awaken it.

And not only Qin Wentian, many geniuses who attempted it were all repelled, receiving injuries in the process. They felt their aura fluctuating in an extremely unstable manner. But even so, stubbornness could be seen etched on their faces, and when they stared at the golden body ahead, their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Earlier, that mysterious gray-robed old man had said that this ancient emperor was also an unrivalled character in the immortal realms, and had fought equally against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. Given how vast the immortal realms are, this was the only man who could fight against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. In fact, he’d even managed to imprison that unrivalled Brahma Heavenly Emperor here before his death.

Such a character had actually left behind a mysterious golden body here—there must surely be some deeper meaning behind it. However, these secrets weren’t so easily unravelled, and he could only depend on his own comprehension.

“Senior Brother, how are you feeling?” Jun Mengchen grinned. He and Hua Taixu had both already experienced it, and knew how unique the golden body was.

“I still have no way to understand what secrets are hidden here. Let me try again.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed sharply as he continued, stepping into the region. Once again, he entered that area of golden light. The golden body was like an extremely ancient existence, silently floating there yet exuding a towering heavenly pressure.

Qin Wentian stared at the golden body ahead, adjusting his breathing before taking another step. When the miraculous energy slammed into him, he absorbed it and circulated it within his body before slowly making his way forward.

After this happened several times consecutively, a tyrannical aura could be felt from Qin Wentian. He drew in a deep breath, then re-adjusted the strength of his body. The power of his blood thrummed violently as though wanting to make the energy from the golden light become part of his

own strength. After some time, he could faintly sense that the golden body had formed a resonance with his own.

“What a powerful aura. What exactly is that body?” Qin Wentian mused quietly. He took another step forward, causing a thunderous boom to sound out as another, even more terrifying energy blasted into his body, challenging his limits continually. This energy narrowly broke the balance within Qin Wentian’s body, causing him to groan in misery as he almost coughed out a mouthful of blood.

However, he soon stabilized himself. His blood was seething and surging, emitting rumbling sounds. Even his heart started to pound in tandem with that of the golden body, deepening the resonance between them. His heartbeat quickened, as though his heart was about to leap out from his body. Qin Wentian stared at the golden body, his eyes filled with utter shock at the happenings.

pu... Finally, he couldn’t suppress it any longer and coughed out a mouthful of blood. Qin Wentian was blasted out of the region by the energy once more. He had no way to withstand that terrifying pressure.

“What is that existence?” murmured the surrounding people. Qin Wentian’s reaction was the same as the others, trying time and time again, only to fail with each attempt. That floating golden body seemed to be an existence from primordial times, like an indestructible king with eternal life.

“A test. This must be a test for sure, just like that other cavern belonging to the Brahma Heavenly Emperor,” someone suggested.

“Such a test is simply too special. How can this be considered a test? How do we pass this?” asked a genius.

“Have you all heard of a Casting Body?” At this moment, a melodious voice rang out. The person who spoke was actually Nanfeng Yunxi. Earlier when Qin Wentian tried the test, she’d also tried it herself, and the end result had only shocked her heart.

“Casting Body?” The expression of everyone froze as they stared at Nanfeng Yunxi. As descendants and disciples of immortal kings and emperors, they hadn’t linked this to the situation, but they had heard of this term before. When Nanfeng Yunxi brought up that possibility, their hearts couldn’t help but tremble.

“Is that really a Casting Body?” a genius asked with quavering voice. Although he spoke in a questioning tone, he’d also felt that this situation did share similar characteristics of effects exuded by Casting Bodies. However, he hadn’t dared to allow his imagination to run wild.

At this place, they actually encountered a legendary Casting Body.

“What is a Casting Body?” Qin Wentian asked, his words causing many to stare with bewilderment at Qin Wentian. This man was someone whose name rocked the City of Ancient Emperors, yet he had no idea what a Casting Body was?

What identity did this Qin Wentian have exactly?

Nanfeng Yunxi looked to Qin Wentian and spoke, “Among the physiques in the immortal realms, there are some who are extremely heaven-defying, granting the people who possessed them with outstanding talent. In fact, there are already quite a few such people in the City of Ancient Emperors. They possessed startling potential, and they had the ability to establish extremely rare physiques once all their potential was ignited. A Casting Body provides the chance for such people of extreme potential to establish their physiques. However, the stronger a physique one has, the more difficult it would be to cast it. However, the power within would be many times more terrifying if one were to succeed.”

“Mhm, does this mean that this figure before us was a supreme character? But now he’s a Casting Body and can aid all of us to establish a super strong physique?” Qin Wentian asked.

“You’re overthinking things, how can a Casting Body be so simple? It would already be amazing if one among us could succeed in establishing a supreme physique. The criteria is that first, the potential of the individual has to be heaven-defying.” Nanfeng Yunxi rolled her eyes and continued, “If I didn’t guess wrongly, and this is truly a Casting Body, this means that the inheritance here will also be extremely terrifying. At the very least, it wouldn’t lose out to the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. However, to obtain the inheritance, one has to succeed in establishing a powerful physique first. This must be a test to see if one is suitable to receive the inheritance.”

Nanfeng Yunxi was ranked third in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, but even so, she’d been exceptionally shocked in her heart. However, Qin Wentian was already prepared in his heart. The ancient emperor that left this inheritance here was on the same level as the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. It wasn’t so strange for a Casting Body to appear here as the test to obtain the inheritance!

Chapter 943: The One Who Wants to Wear the Crown has to First Bear its Weight

The various geniuses all listened quietly to Nanfeng Yunxi's words. As for those who'd heard of a Casting Body before, when they stepped into the region of golden light and felt that mysterious force, they could faintly sense that Nanfeng Yunxi's words were true. The phenomenon before them was caused by none other than a Casting Body.

"If it's truly a Casting Body, in that case, that golden body..." The eyes of the geniuses were all fixed on the golden body floating in the air, their hearts pounding.

"This golden body is the end product. It's the physique you want to establish, using the Casting Body as a mold. For supreme geniuses that are able to establish a heaven-defying physique...is there still a need to say anything more? This ancient emperor must have been someone of extreme authority. Since he can provide the conditions to cast bodies for the later generations, he himself must have possessed a world-shaking, supreme physique. In addition, this ancient emperor was able to stand toe-to-toe against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. I'm afraid only the two of them were opponents worthy enough for each other. Since they both left their inheritance here, could it be that they wanted their future successors to continue contending against each other?"

The hearts of all the geniuses present trembled. What sort of heaven-defying character was the Brahma Heavenly Emperor? He could kill eight immortal emperors when fighting against them with his strength alone. Unexcelled in the world, his power could shake the heavens. He was unrivalled in the immortal realms, and simply unbeatable. However, the geniuses could sense that a supreme character was now before them, one who could stand against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. That ancient emperor left his inheritance here, waiting for its successor.

Upon thinking of this, their hearts started pounding, filled with intense anticipation. The Brahma Heavenly Emperor divided his inheritance into nine portions, and those who inherited that were merely one out of the nine. However for this particular inheritance, once someone managed to establish their physique, they would be the sole inheritor! How could their hearts not be moved?

All the geniuses tightly clenched their fists, staring at the golden body as their eyes filled with burning eagerness. They had to succeed in establishing their physiques no matter what, and transform into a supreme existence just like that golden body.

Once they succeeded in casting their bodies, they would own a heaven-defying physique. Their chances of establishing an immortal foundation would be at a 100% success rate, and they would surely be able to step into the immortal realm. Not only that, after stepping into the immortal foundation realm, their combat strength would also be incomparably powerful, far surpassing those

at the same level as them. They would continue their identities as geniuses at the peak of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, standing at the forefront of all immortal foundation experts.

However, the prerequisite for all of this was to first be successful in casting their bodies!

“Is there a secret involved in establishing a physique?” Jun Mengchen stared at Nanfeng Yunxi as he asked. His eyes gleamed; he was also filled with anticipation. This pure, righteous force of kings and emperors was extremely suited to him given the fact that his physique was originally that of an emperor king’s physique. Before this, he had already sensed how terrifying the might contained within this golden body could be.

“Establishing physiques are things only mentioned in legends. It’s even tough to meet a successful case at least once in a thousand years. Even if there was someone who truly possessed the secret to establishing a physique, why would they tell you the method?” Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes shone coldly, glancing at Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen froze, before giving an embarrassed smile. Yes, she was right. Leaving aside the fact that Nanfeng Yunxi didn’t know, even if she did know, and despite the fact that she joined the Qin Sect, why would she freely tell everyone the secret?

“Seems like we can only depend on ourselves to comprehend it,” Qin Wentian remarked quietly. When he thought back to the words of the mysterious gray-robed old man, he was filled with curiosity regarding this ancient emperor that could fight equally against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. He still didn’t even know the title of this ancient emperor.

“I must establish an unparalleled physique for sure.” At the side, the #4-ranker, Xuan Yang, clenched his fists tightly as a dazzling light flickered in his eyes. Right now, Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie had both encountered their own good fortune. Nanfeng Yunxi’s physique was also special, while Qing`er had an innate immortal king physique. Although he’d cultivated the Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art, he had no advantage when fighting against these people. The only way for him to have a possibility of winning against these people would be to have a supreme, unparalleled physique.

When he’d fought with Qing`er at the Xiao Sect’s headquarters, it had left Xuan Yang feeling like an extreme failure.

Beside Xuan Yang, Xiao Lengyue’s eyes were also gleaming with a dazzling light. She and Xuan Yang both harbored a deep hatred for Qin Wentian. However, they were pretending to ignore Qin Wentian presence for the time being because they knew they had no way to defeat him. Now that Nanfeng Yunxi had even joined Qin Wentian and Qing`er in an alliance, the power of the Qin Sect had explosively risen. As the sect leader, Qin Wentian naturally possessed tyrannical power. She, who was ranked #6 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, was now being doubted by many people

in the City of Ancient Emperors. Many felt she didn't deserve the ranking. This was a chance for her.

The various geniuses all had their own thoughts. However, they also had their own convictions to cast an unparalleled physique, obtaining the inheritance of this ancient emperor.

The geniuses stepped out one-by-one. They had immense self-confidence in their capabilities, and they once again made their way slowly towards the floating golden body, attempting to establish their physiques.

“Let's not delay any longer. Even if we fail, we can try it as much as possible, and that can be counted as gaining experience too,” said Qin Wentian. The others beside him nodded as they stepped towards the region of golden light together.

The scenes from earlier appeared once again—they were in the unique space. In their eyes, only one thing existed: the ancient golden body exuding boundless might.

That golden body was the perfect physique they wanted to establish. If they could succeed, their bodies would take on the same characteristics, containing boundless might.

Qin Wentian stepped out. The golden figure shot out beams of light that entered his body. That marvelous energy once again surfaced in his body, causing him to feel an unprecedented strength. The understanding he had of the golden body further deepened. This type of understanding would only intensify the more times he attempted this.

Qin Wentian continued advancing step-by-step. He guessed that only after he succeeded in establishing his physique would he then be able to walk to the golden body's side.

As he attempted to move forward, one step at a time, the beams of light continued to blast into his body. A humming sound echoed from within him, growing stronger and stronger as the resonance between him and the golden body intensified. A heavenly pressure from primordial times bore down on him, and rumbling sounds rang out as his heart pounded. Qin Wentian was meticulously observing the changes in his body. This feeling felt extremely marvelous; with each heartbeat, he could also feel the heart of the golden body pulsing in time, slowly triggering the transformation of his physique.

This kind of sensation only grew more and more intense. His heart pounded with increasing force, and it felt like a tempest raging within his body, making him want to cough out mouthfuls of blood.

“This power is so terrifying.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. The qi in his body was completely regulated, achieving its maximum limit. His blood seethed and surged as the rumbling sounds echoed endlessly. Regardless of his body or heart, they were both subjected to the same transformation. A surge of fearsome demonic aura gushed forth from Qin Wentian, causing his aura to climb even higher as his roars shook the heavens.

Qin Wentian once again stepped forward. By courageously advancing, only then would he have a better idea of the secret contained within the golden body. With no secret technique to ensure success, this was the only way. He had to be persistent with his attempts.

Pure-white flames circulated around him, as though wanting to have a calming and tranquil effect on the explosive energy currently within his body. However, it was useless; the storm within him was raging so violently it could destroy him from within, erupting his body and rending him in half.

—ROAR! — A terrifying demonic beast manifested, formed from his bloodline protection. Qin Wentian’s robes were completely tattered, his body expanded in size, transformed into a height of over 100 meters as his aura grew even stronger. Every step he took caused a rumbling in the heavens and earth, shaking the people beside him so badly that they coughed out blood. It was as though they were affected by him, and as result they could no longer endure the pressure and were blasted out of the region.

Qin Wentian took another step. A deafening boom rang out and Qin Wentian sensed that he finally managed to move a step closer to the golden figure. This was an extremely marvelous feeling. He could clearly sense the might within the golden body; a pure and unadulterated king emperor force that allowed one to truly peer down at all that existed underneath the heavens with absolute dominance.

And because his senses had grown clearer, the heavenly pressure he was enduring also grew more intense and terrifying. The energy gushing into him broke free from his own limitations, and Qin Wentian could no longer control it. It started spinning in a startling spiral of its own volition, mimicking the circulation of energy within the golden body, causing Qin Wentian to truly feel the essence of the words ‘establishing a physique.’

With each circulation, Qin Wentian could feel the strength of his body increasing slightly. After numerous times, Qin Wentian’s concentration and his fleshy body were stretched to the breaking point, and finally, with a thunderous boom, his body trembled violently as he was blasted outwards. All the sensations instantly vanished, and the marvelous energy turned into a repulsion force, blasting Qin Wentian out from the region of golden light.

Xuan Yang was not far away from Qin Wentian. When he saw Qin Wentian being ruthlessly blasted out, a cold smile flickered in his eyes. No matter what, Qin Wentian ultimately only had a cultivation base at the eighth-level. He only depended on the God's Hand for his tyrannical combat prowess. That was still far from being sufficient if he thought he was powerful enough to establish a physique.

The other geniuses in the region of golden light all smiled mockingly in their hearts when they saw Qin Wentian being blasted out. Although they had been blasted out as well, the impact wasn't as great as Qin Wentian's. Evidently, Qin Wentian's strength was insufficient for him to withstand the pressure here, and he was forcing himself to the limits to endure it. Finally, when he could no longer do so, it resulted in this miserable sight.

Truly, the repulsion effect was extremely intense for Qin Wentian this time around. His entire body felt like it'd been penetrated by that repulsion force, and bloody wounds appeared all around his body. After being slammed ruthlessly to the ground, he spat out a steady flow of blood. After which, he managed to sit up after much difficulty, and then started to adjust his breathing and the qi in his body in order to gradually recover.

Many people in the surroundings gave strange looks towards Qin Wentian. Among all the people being blasted out, Qin Wentian was in the most miserable state. Could it be that he didn't deserve his reputation?

However, Qin Wentian evidently couldn't be bothered with what the others thought of him. He was exceptionally satisfied with his progress this time around, and he could already sense the energy inside the golden body more clearly. In fact, the energy in him had even attempted to merge and mimic the circulation of energy in that golden body, and this was clearly an embodiment of the initial phase of establishing a physique. Sadly, he couldn't endure the pressure for too long and had been blasted outwards. However, he deeply believed that by challenging his own limits time after time, he would eventually succeed. As for those people with mocking smiles on their faces, it was only because of their own ignorance, and none of them had been able to achieve the same progress he did. They might mock him in their hearts for overestimating himself, but they had no idea that in order to wear the crown, one must first bear its weight!

Chapter 944: Mo Xie

The golden body seemed to be an eternal existence, floating there forever. Nobody knew who would be able to establish a supreme physique. The various geniuses attempted it again and again, only to fail again and again.

No matter if it was the #3 ranker Nanfeng Yunxi, or the #4 ranker Xuan Yang, they did their very best but still had no way to establish a supreme physique. In fact, they couldn't even get close to that seemingly eternal body.

Time continued flowing, some of the geniuses already felt their hearts turning to ashes. They no longer had hope or any confidence in establishing a supreme physique. Their hot blood has already cooled, no longer filled with anticipation. Reality was often different from imaginations, they felt like the fire in their hearts was doused by cold water, and many had already given up.

Naturally, for true experts, they absolutely wouldn't think about giving up. Even though they know they would forever be unable to accomplish it, they would still attempt endlessly, challenging their own limits. This was a conviction. In their lives, they could experience failure. But they can never give up.

Qin Wentian had attempted countless times, but failed nonetheless. In fact, he was heavily injured by the repulsion force every single time. If one wanted to say who would be in the most miserable state, there was no doubt Qin Wentian would be chief among them.

But even so, Qin Wentian continued attempting again and again. Everytime, he could sense a slight improvement compared to the attempt before, getting closer and closer to his target.

At this moment in that strange space, Qin Wentian's body emitted a terrifying rumbling sound once again. It sounded like tidal waves crashing against the shore, as the energy blasted the insides of his body in waves. A bright light radiated from him as the energy within him circulated of its own volition. He could already clearly feel the circulation of energy within that golden body, forming a strange resonance with his own.

"Indestructible..." Qin Wentian was suddenly seized by a thought. It was as though that golden body was an indestructible body, invulnerable to all damage for eternity. As the energy within his body circulated, the light radiating from him grew even brighter. The eyes of many people in the surroundings gleamed in sharpness when they noted that Qin Wentian was closer compared to them in reaching the target. The countenances of both Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue turned ashen. Before this when they saw Qin Wentian being heavily injured by the repulsion force, they were still mocking him in their hearts. But right now, they only saw Qin Wentian's entire body emanating a terrifying heavenly might.

This caused them to have a strange sensation, as though Qin Wentian's body was resonating with the golden body. As time passed, if this fusion via the resonance could be fully completed, it would have meant that Qin Wentian had succeeded in establishing a supreme physique.

Their enemy Qin Wentian actually seemed to be the one with the highest possibility of succeeding.

Xuan Yang's eyes shone with a bright light. He frenziedly stepped out, sparing no expense. He no longer utilized his Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art to resist that energy. He realized that he was wrong at the very start. This power must not be warded off. Instead, one must endure it with their body, and try to sense the secrets within.

...

At the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's cavern, everything turned quiet as the majority of the people, save for the inheritors, have already left.

There were currently four individuals on the remaining four positions: Mo Xie, Zi Daoyang, Zhan Peng and Little Rascal. They sat there quietly, comprehending their portion of the inheritance and finally, the eyes of a person among them opened abruptly. This man was none other than the person who had comprehended this inheritance for the longest – Mo Xie. His sharp and cold eyes gleamed with a light that caused people to feel extremely terrified.

Mo Xie glanced at Zi Daoyang, Zhan Peng and Little Rascal, instantly memorizing their features into his mind. Two humans and one demonic beast, they would all become his sacrificial offerings, the stepping stones for him to mature further. Even when he was looking at Zi Daoyang, Mo Xie's confidence didn't wane the slightest. In fact, the evil light in his eyes grew even more pronounced.

Since the #1 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings Zi Daoyang wishes to snatch his inheritance, his ending shall be the same as those who dared go against him.

Mo Xie calmly stood up, dismounting from the diagram he was sitting on. He glanced at the nine-headed statue of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, with no emotions in his eyes. Even after obtaining the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, he felt no gratitude at all. He, Mo Xie, only believed in strength and himself. If he was weak, there was no way he would be able to gain this portion of the inheritance. If he was weak, even if he was successful, there would be no way for him to hold onto the inheritance. He fought for everything with virtue of his power. He would use this very power to fight for his future.

The Brahma Heavenly Emperor must surely be the same type of character as Mo Xie. If not, he wouldn't have divided his inheritance into nine portions, making the nine inheritors kill each other to devour their comprehension. How brutal was this? And how immense was the difficulty? For people that were able to gain comprehension of a portion of his inheritance, they were all extraordinary individuals. But the moment they sat down on the diagram, they had to fight against eight others for a miniscule chance of surviving.

Only to see Mo Xie quietly turning and walked outside, with no trace of longing. His heart was resolute. Before him, there were three individuals and he had already memorized them. There was no need to waste time here any longer.

Mo Xie walked to the area outside the cavern. The eight ancient coffins were there, but he didn't bother about them and continued on his way outside. However, at this moment, he saw a flawlessly beautiful silhouette that had no aura at all. This female was akin to an apparition, and she was also looking right at Mo Xie.

“Bzz!” That beautiful silhouette directly moved towards Mo Xie. However, Mo Xie instantly blasted out his palm as a terrifying black whirlpool manifested, wanting to devour the female apparition completely. That female retreated quickly, silently floating there back at her original location as though she had never moved from it before.

“What number inheritor are you? What level of the inheritance have you reached already?” Mo Xie stared coldly at the female apparition, guessing at her origins with a single glance. He knew very well what she was here for.

That female didn't reply, she merely looked at Mo Xie and her flawless countenance contained a fearsome might, like that of a dowager, causing people to dare not profane her beauty. Although her body was in soul-form and wasn't capable of emitting any aura, she could still cause people to fear her and prostrate themselves in worship.

“Seems like you are already at the immortal king level at the very least. This Brahma Heavenly Emperor is so idiotic, thinking of such a sinister method to pass on his inheritance. When facing people like you pursuing to kill me, it would surely be an extremely agonizing matter. Regretfully, your true body has no way to enter the City of Ancient Emperors. If not, the only path for me would be death.” Mo Xie calmly spoke, continuing to walk away, no longer bothering to look at the female apparition.

That mysterious female didn't move as well, she actually just quietly watched on as Mo Xie departed. A figure appeared in her mind, it wasn't Mo Xie but was Qin Wentian instead. It was none other than this Qin Wentian that caused her plans to fail. Initially, she possessed Nanfeng Yunxi, wanting to seize the inheritance. With her true power, it was a piece of cake to control Nanfeng Yunxi, and she would surely have succeeded if it was not for Qin Wentian's meddling.

After Mo Xie exited this place, he headed towards the opposite cavern that was radiating a pure righteous aura. A cold smile flashed through his eyes, did the Brahma Heavenly Emperor want his inheritor to contend and win against the inheritor of this other ancient emperor? However, he Mo Xie, didn't merely want the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor alone.

"Mo Xie, it's Mo Xie!"

When Mo Xie stepped into the cavern, the eyes of several geniuses turned to him as apprehension flickered in their eyes. This Mo Xie was famed for being extremely cruel and ruthless. He didn't even fear Zi Daoyang and was an incredibly fearsome individual. Right now, he has already comprehended a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance and arrived here.

Mo Xie swept his gaze over the surroundings. After which, he slowly stepped out, into the region of golden light, moving towards the golden body. He didn't even want to waste the slightest bit of time.

In just an instant, Mo Xie felt the beams of light blasting into him, infusing his body with a terrifying energy. A black-colored glow enveloped him, akin to a devil armor while at the same time, countless runes appeared on his body. Whenever the golden beams of light blasted into him, Mo Xie would first convert the energy they are infusing him with, before devouring it, transforming it into part of his strength.

Mo Xie's countenance turned incomparably sharp. He was using the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor to seize the inheritance here.

Advancing step-by-step, he proceeded quickly onwards. Upon seeing this scene, expressions of shock appeared on the faces of the other geniuses. They could only take a single step forward by expending strenuous effort, yet Mo Xie seemed to do so effortlessly. Although this was the first time he attempt this, he was so terrifying.

However as Mo Xie advanced, his steps gradually slowed as a fearsome rumbling sound echoed from his body. His body was trembling violently. He closed his eyes and quietly sensed that feeling, while at the same time attempting to convert that energy, and contemplate that golden body.

“Will of Indestructibility. Is this golden body aiding me to cast an indestructible body?” Mo Xie mumbled. He then glanced at his surroundings and spoke in a domineering tone. “With me here, the inheritance of this ancient emperor belongs to me.”

Tyrannical and arrogant. If he was here, the inheritance can only belong to him. No one else can take it away, nor do they have the capabilities to do so.

“Mo Xie, you have already obtained the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, and you even want to come here and fight us for this?” Xuan Yang stared at Mo Xie.

Mo Xie glanced at him before coldly replying, “So what? The inheritance here...you Xuan Yang, is unworthy of it. Scram!”

“You...” Xuan Yang’s expression was incredibly unsightly compared to before. This Mo Xie was simply too arrogant.

Mo Xie’s eyes flickered with coldness. After which, he directly stabbed out his finger, aiming towards Xuan Yang. A calamitous black-colored ray of light directly penetrated through space, targeting Xuan Yang.

An ancient mirror manifested, Xuan Yang activated his Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art. However, Mo Xie only snorted coldly as he continued stabbing out with his finger. Rays of black light containing an extreme destructive power within blasted towards the same spot unceasingly. Cracking sounds rang out as the Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art was broken. Xuan Yang’s countenance paled, he could only choose to give up. He no longer could endure and was blasted outwards.

“What a tyrant.” The expressions of the other geniuses stiffened, as fear and trepidation flickered in their eyes. This ruthless man was simply too tyrannical.

Mo Xie’s eyes continued flickering with a cold light. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “You are the one with the highest possibility of succeeding in establishing a physique. However, that’s only true before I arrived.”

At this moment, Qin Wentian was under an extremely great pressure. He didn’t glance at Mo Xie as he replied, “Who says that only one can succeed in establishing their physique? If you feel you have a chance, you can attempt it as well.”

Mo Xie coldly laughed, "I don't want to risk it. No matter what, the first person to establish his physique has to be me. From now on, do not move a single step from that spot. If you wish to, you can only try it after I reach the same degree of success as you."

"You want me to wait for you?" Qin Wentian's countenance turned cold. "What if I say no?"

"I've said it before. With me here, this inheritance belongs to me." Mo Xie spoke in cold arrogance. How could he miss out on such an opportunity? Since he was already here, he would never allow others to seize his inheritance!

Chapter 945: Battle Against Mo Xie

Qin Wentian stared at Mo Xie. Mo Xie's dark and cold eyes contained a hint of danger. His entire body was circulating with black rays that emanated a sense of destruction. This second ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings had already obtained a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. His pride and arrogance knew no bounds, not in any way inferior to Zi Daoyang.

Since he was already here, the inheritance belonged to him. Mo Xie could sense that Qin Wentian was the person closest to establishing his physique as he was the closest one to the golden body. But since Mo Xie has already arrived, everybody had to yield to him.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stepped forward, as a towering might erupted from him. His aura climbed to the limits as the power of his bloodline thrummed and circulated, causing his body to be enveloped by a dazzling runic light. Right now in his eyes, there was only coldness.

Mo Xie wants him to retreat and he has to retreat? Mo Xie told him to wait for him to catch up and he has to obey?

Mo Xie could see the stubbornness in Qin Wentian's eyes. His eyes turned cold, as black light circulated around his finger, containing an extremely powerful aura within.

After that, he stabbed out with his finger aiming for Qin Wentian. And in that very instant, Qin Wentian only felt a surge of supreme calamitous tribulation force that possessed startling destructive power blasting towards him. This finger attack was like a devil king, transformed into a beam of devilish light, wanting to kill him.

The energy in Qin Wentian's body was seething and surging wildly as rumbling sounds echoed out. He exuded a towering might, achieving a trace of resonance with the golden body as his aura grew vaster. He pierced forth with a finger as a white flame that could purify everything shot outwards, smashing against the black-colored finger ray unleashed by Mo Xie as explosions shook the air. Qin Wentian's body trembled, he initially was already enduring an overwhelming pressure. Now that he was attacked by Mo Xie under such conditions, his aura couldn't help but to fluctuate.

“You can actually borrow some of the golden body's power?” A black light flashed across Mo Xie's eyes. Terrifying runic lights shimmered around him as a unique constellation in the shape of a devil appeared in the air. A supreme devilish tribulation force bore down on Qin Wentian as the devil constellation turned its eyes onto him. This black-colored tribulation force was like a countless number of devil lances that could penetrate through space and destroy everything.

At this moment, a resplendent and graceful light flashed as a diagram manifested before Qin Wentian, blocking the strike for him. It was none other than the Immortal Slaying Diagram of Qing`er. That boundless black-colored destruction energy waves were all devoured into the Immortal Slaying Diagram, banished by the power of space. Upon seeing this, Mo Xie's eyes turned sharp. He glanced at Qing`er and stated, “Immortal Slaying Diagram. You should be Princess Qing`er, the disciple of Matriarch Ji, right?”

As he spoke, the might exuding from his constellation grew even more terrifying. At the same time he also stretched his palm out as terrifying runes of devilish darkness congregated together to form a vortex. After which, he extended his hand as numerous black-colored palm imprints directly smashed into the Immortal Slaying Diagram. The spatial energy contained within the diagram was actually forcibly drained away, absorbed by the devilish runes of darkness.

“This...” The hearts of everyone filled with fear as they spectated. Ordinary geniuses who were nearby even felt it was difficult to remain on their feet after the shockwaves of the battle washed over them. These people were simply unbelievable, they could even fight while enduring the pressure force field radiated by the golden body? In addition, Mo Xie's strength was truly fearsome, he could actually devour the energy within the spatial diagram of Princess Qing`er, gradually causing the power of the Immortal Slaying Diagram to weaken. Not only that, the light emitted from his devilish runes grew even brighter as time passed by and finally, Mo Xie blasted out a palm containing immense power that even had hints of spatial energy within, aiming for Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qing`er's countenance was ice cold. That attack was too fast, instantly landing on its target. Qin Wentian forcibly took a step forward towards the attack, facing it directly. An explosive sound echoed out as he blasted out his own attack in response. However, his attacks were completely disintegrated, there was no way to balance the energy in his body and once again, under the pressure, he was blasted outwards.

Mo Xie was the #2 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings and cultivated supreme-level devil arts. His attacks and defense were naturally terrifying to the extreme. Let alone now, he even obtained the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance and most probably, he wouldn't even fear Zi Daoyang. The profound mysteries contained within that strike earlier should be something he gained insight on upon comprehending the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. He devoured the energy of the Immortal Slaying Diagram and his attack that followed after, even contained the spatial energy which used to belong to Qing'er. It was too terrifying.

The countenances of Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan changed as they stared at Mo Xie. However, they only saw disregard in his eyes. He turned his attention back onto the golden body ahead. The physique the golden body possessed seemed to be in line with all the tyrannical devil arts and techniques he was cultivating. With an indestructible body, he would simply be invincible. Truly, the heavens were helping him and there would be no suspense regarding who would become the top ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings in the future.

However, if he didn't seize this inheritance... when Zi Daoyang came out, there was no guarantee that he would be able to win. After all, Zi Daoyang was the same as him, both of them have comprehended a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance.

Qin Wentian was blasted outwards. He stared at Mo Xie who was in the region of golden light as a terrifying fire flicker in his eyes.

The higher rank someone had on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, the more fearsome their strength would be. He had once defeated the #6 ranker Xiao Lengyue, and even fought against the #4 ranker Xuan Yang before. However, this Mo Xie was an existence on a different level compared to the both of them. He and Zi Daoyang belonged to the peak tier, both possessing monstrous strength. In addition, he was ambitious and also possessed an iron will and a heart of steel. If not, it would be impossible to pass the test set by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor alone, resulting in the fact that he became one of the nine inheritors.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian quietly sensed the energy in his body, while also contemplating over the things he encountered earlier. That golden body was simply too terrifying, its heaven-defying physique could only be described as perfect. If he too, was able to establish such a physique, his strength would surely rocket up to another level.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was still exceedingly calm. He didn't lose himself to anger, and seek Mo Xie out for a fight.

As expected, the reputation of the #2 ranker Mo Xie was well deserved. He even succeeded in obtaining a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. After he entered the region of golden light, he didn't hesitate and continued advancing, as though intending to make it to the side of the golden body in a single step, directly seizing the inheritance of this ancient emperor.

Finally, Mo Xie similarly also felt a world-shaking pressure boring down on him. The golden body formed a resonance with him as the energy within his body transformed while his heartbeat quickened.

Qing`er's eyes flashed with a cold light when she noticed Mo Xie's reaction. A fearsome power gushed forth from her as she punched out a void fist, aiming for Mo Xie. Mo Xie's countenance changed, he hurriedly turned and blasted out a palm strike as he cursed in rage, "HOW DARE YOU!"

"This is what you did earlier. Could it be that you don't allow others to do this to you?" Nanfeng Yunxi icily stated. At this moment, her finger shot out, manifesting a graceful and brilliant flame that twirled through the air, slashing towards the direction of Mo Xie.

Mo Xie lifted his hands and erupted forth with another palm strike. Boundless devilish tribulation force smashed apart everything, but he could no longer control the mounting and violent energy within him. With a rumbling boom, he let out a groan of misery as he coughed out fresh blood. His body was similarly blasted through the air, causing the hearts of those nearby to violently tremble.

"To think that Princess Qing`er can be so ruthless, she has been waiting for an opportunity to attack Mo Xie. Since he didn't allow Qin Wentian to be ahead of him, then he himself need not even think about being the one in the lead." The hearts of everyone were filled with shock. Mo Xie was blasted out of the region of golden light as he coughed out mouthfuls of blood continuously. His dark eyes shone with a terrifying light, glaring with hatred and anger at Nanfeng Yunxi and Qing`er, before turning towards Qin Wentian.

"Nanfeng Yunxi, #3 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings and the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, #5 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Very well." Mo Xie stepped towards Qin Wentian. Qing`er voluntarily retreated from the region of golden light and appeared next to Qin Wentian. Nanfeng Yunxi did so as well. Her aura gushed forth as she coldly stared at Mo Xie.

"Does this mean that you two want to join forces to fight against me? In that case, let me have a good look at your strength." Mo Xie coldly spat. His arms danced wildly in the air, an intensely, boundless destructive devilish might flooded the atmosphere as a devilish tribulation force manifested. It was an extremely fearsome sight.

“Chi...chi...” Terrifying calamitous light flashed. Mo Xie grabbed out with his hand as a gigantic calamitous devil saber manifested. Intense devilish might swept over everything, as the entire space felt as though they would be lacerated by the sharpness of the devil saber.

He instantly chopped a strike towards Qing`er, only to see a holy light glowing around Qing`er as a three-colored qi circulated above her head. She blasted out with her palms, causing the Immortal Slaying Diagram to appear as it transformed into a vortex that used the power of space to tear apart everything, clashing directly against the power of the calamitous devil saber. But even so, her power of space was slashed apart.

Nanfeng Yunxi’s silhouette flickered. She stabbed her finger forward as an incomparably brilliant phantom of an ancient phoenix appeared, directly rushing towards Mo Xie. Mo Xie’s other hand extended outwards as a supreme devilish might seethed and surged. Terrifying devil imprints devoured everything as he roared with anger, “Let me see clearly how two of the most famous beauties on the Immortal Ascension Rankings can block me!”

After he spoke, he waved his hand as the devilish tribulation force in the air transformed into countless sabers. All of them then slashed out towards the Immortal Slaying Diagram as Qing`er did her best, infusing the diagram with the entirety of spatial energy, sending out the Immortal Slaying Diagram to collide directly against the devilish sabers.

Nanfeng Yunxi launched another finger attack. An incomparably resplendent blazing flame enveloped Mo Xie completely. However, the fearsome devilish tribulation force circulated around him, it felt like his body was indestructible, like a supreme devil in the world.

“HAHAHA!” At this moment, Mo Xie actually laughed maniacally. He seemed to have given up on defense, choosing to directly devour the blazing flames of Nanfeng Yunxi. He could only be described by the word ‘tyrannical,’ and his strength caused Nanfeng Yunxi’s expression to turn incredibly unsightly

And at this very moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes abruptly opened. His palm shimmered with resplendent runic light as God’s Hand was activated. An unparalleled power congregated in his palm, able to destroy everything as it blasted it out towards Mo Xie.

Mo Xie’s countenance changed when he discovered this attack. What sort of attack was that? Why was it so powerful.

Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi also simultaneously launched ferocious attacks at the exact same moment. Mo Xie retracted his energy, protecting his newly established physique by virtue of the devilish tribulation force. However, Qin Wentian directly rushed him and smashed forth with his God's Hand in overwhelming might. Mo Xie roared in rage, and as a thunderous and deafening explosion rang out, Mo Xie's body was directly blasted through the air as droplets of his blood splattered through the sky!

Chapter 946: The First

"This..." The various geniuses were stunned into speechlessness when they saw such a scene.

Nanfeng Yunxi, Qing`er, and Qin Wentian were all fighting together against Mo Xie. And even though the #2-ranked Mo Xie had already obtained a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance, he was still injured by their combined forces.

The combined strength of these three made a formidable team. Any one of them had enough power to be ranked within the top six of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Mo Xie wanted to act arrogant in front of them? And he'd even said that with his presence, the inheritance could only belong to him? How arrogant. He must simply be dreaming a fool's dream.

Before this, he attacked Qin Wentian, injuring him when he drew near to the golden body. After that, Qing`er paid him back a dose of his own medicine. Nanfeng Yunxi also retaliated by increasing the pressure on him, before Qin Wentian's God's Hand finally managed to heavily injure Mo Xie.

But then they saw Mo Xie staggering to remain on his feet, his countenance pale, as he wiped away the blood from the corners of his lips. Despite his body being protected by the devilish tribulation force, he'd still been heavily injured. His sinister eyes stared at the three people who attacked him, shining with a fearsome light as he spoke, "Well done, your strength is truly not bad."

"The inheritance is open for all to fight over. You honestly want everyone to step aside so you can be the sole person to seize it? In that case, you don't even need to dream about obtaining it as well." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke with cold arrogance. That golden body possessed a perfect physique, able to cause a resonance with one's body, and could aid them in establishing a similar supreme physique as well. This Mo Xie actually wanted to hog all the benefits alone? What a foolish dream.

“Okay. Nanfeng Yunxi, since you’ve put it that way. I will make a pledge that prior to obtaining the inheritance, I won’t attack you guys again. Let’s see who will be the first among us to establish the supreme physique then.” Mo Xie swept his glance over the three, opting to compromise. Naturally, he also knew that he’d be at a disadvantage if he fought against the three of them alone. Although he’d briefly exchanged blows with them earlier, he knew that these three weren’t ordinary characters, and wouldn’t be defeated easily.

“Since this is the case, I hope you will abide by your promise,” Nanfeng Yunxi coldly spoke. After which, she returned to Qing`er and Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn’t say anything, and merely turned and walked back once again towards the region of golden light. To him, establishing the physique was of paramount importance. Fighting against Mo Xie now was nothing but a waste of time. The three of them might be powerful, but based on the strength Mo Xie had shown earlier, it would surely not be so easy to kill Mo Xie.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. He closed his eyes as the power of his blood circulated within his body. After which, he walked forward step-by-step towards the golden body, and an instant later, the golden body actually appeared in his perception. At this moment, Qin Wentian sensed something. Maybe his previous method was wrong, and the golden figure should not be viewed with the naked eye.

Everything seen with the naked eye was only an illusion. Maybe, this golden body didn’t even exist here. Not in this reality, or anywhere else. It was only an illusory existence, an imaginary one. A perfect body could only exist within one’s perception, and hence, no matter how much you walked, you would feel that the distance towards that golden body would never lessen. Only one’s perception could change the distance, allowing you to draw closer to that illusory body.

Qin Wentian took a step forward, and that marvelous energy once again gushed into his body. Qin Wentian could feel the strength of his body ascending to another level as the rumbling sounds rang out instantly. Wave after wave of terrifying energy continued to gush in, and now he could clearly sense how fearsome the might contained within that golden body was. In his mind’s eye, by virtue of his perception, he was right in front of the golden body now.

—BOOM-BOOM-BOOM!— Terrifying sounds echoed from within Qin Wentian’s body, and he shuddered violently. A fearsome surge of energy enveloped his body, circulating endlessly, as the mysterious energy triggered the resonance of his body.

At this moment, in his perception, Qin Wentian was standing right before the golden body, only an inch away. At such a close distance, he could clearly sense the power of the perfect supreme physique contained within this golden body. The vast and ponderous might inside it caused one to

feel as though the energy of this body could never be exhausted, and the body itself could last forever, indestructible.

“This...” Outside the region, the various geniuses were all stunned to witness it. They realized that Qin Wentian had actually managed to walk all the way to the front of the golden body. At such a close distance, Qin Wentian only needed to stretch out his hand to touch that golden body. In fact, no one had seen how Qin Wentian had managed to accomplish this. It seemed like he'd only taken a single step, and then instantly arrived there, ignoring the laws of space in this reality.

This was an extremely marvelous feeling, nobody would be able to explain this clearly.

However, could Qin Wentian truly establish his supreme physique?

Mo Xie, who was also in the region of golden light, witnessed this scene as well. His dark eyes narrowed, yet he still appeared to retain his cool. He only stared at Qin Wentian, feeling neither anger nor jealousy, and was content to simply watch him.

“This is an indestructible body. If one wants to establish such a physique, they had to have other bouts of good fortune before. I have to establish it no matter what.” Mo Xie's heart was like an unbendable steel. He used the devilish tribulation force to temper a calamitous devil physique, causing his fleshy body to be unyieldingly tough. If he managed to establish this indestructible physique as well, then just based on the pure strength of his body, he would be unrivalled among all characters at the same realm.

Whether it was the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor or this particular ancient emperor, both had been left behind for him to claim. After obtaining the inheritance, he would establish his immortal foundation here in the City of Ancient Emperors and truly begin his road of conquest, aiming to become a king.

Mo Xie stood there unmoving, silently observing Qin Wentian. Since this man had accomplished this before he could, he would surely have points worth learning from. He wanted to study Qin Wentian's actions and see how that guy had done it.

After a long moment, a dazzling light flashed through Mo Xie's dark eyes. After which, similar to Qin Wentian, he closed his eyes as the energy in his body thrummed. The various geniuses only saw Mo Xie's silhouette flickering, and a shocking sight soon appeared. His body was now like Qin Wentian's, and had appeared before the golden body.

The two of them stood at opposing sides around the golden body.

“This...” The crowd was speechless. As expected of Mo Xie, what a powerful comprehension ability. He understood the secret shortly after Qin Wentian entered the region, quickly accomplishing what Qin Wentian had done. Naturally, ordinary people wouldn’t dare to be so audacious even if they had comprehended the secret. Because there was no way their bodies would be able to withstand the rushing impact of that energy, and they might very well be jolted to death from the pressure.

Xuan Yang stared at the two of them as traces of jealousy flashed through his eyes. He was ranked fourth in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, but ever since Qin Wentian began his own meteoric rise, he’d caused a storm to descend on the City of Ancient Emperors. And by contrast, he, Xuan Yang, seemed to be ramming his toe into nails no matter what he did. Things were not smooth at all, and even now in this location, everything seemed to have become a competition between Mo Xie and Qin Wentian. He, Xuan Yang, had seemingly become nothing but a passerby—a mere spectator.

This Qin Wentian...it seemed that no matter where he went, he would always become the focal point of attention, effortlessly attracting the gazes of others.

This matter was also a point of contention for Xiao Lengyue, who stood beside Xuan Yang in fury. Back when he’d first stepped into the City of Ancient Emperors, this newbie was just an insignificant being, and now he’d evolved step-by-step to become so dazzlingly resplendent. His light had even overshadowed hers.

However only to see at this moment, both Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue respectively launched their attacks. They were unwilling to believe that they couldn’t compare to Qin Wentian in all aspects.

Before this was the God’s Hand. And now it was the inheritance of this ancient emperor.

There were many geniuses who turned to look at Xiao Lengyue. Just like in the past, Xiao Lengyue truly had no reason to act against Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian obtaining the God’s Hand was due to his own ability and talent, and not merely by luck.

Nanfeng Yunxi, Qing`er, Hua Taixu, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, and the rest, they were all putting in the effort in their attempts to establish a supreme physique. There were no rules saying that only one would be able to succeed. Anyone could attempt it.

Time flowed by, and the majority of those who stepped into the Underworld Mountains were now in that place. There were only three others in the other cavern, comprehending the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. The Underworld Mountains returned back to a state of quietness.

The mysterious gray-robed old man had vanished completely, and hadn't appeared again. That female apparition had also disappeared. The eight immortal emperors lay peacefully in their coffins, and without notice, time flitted by.

Qin Wentian and Mo Xie were not the only ones in front of the golden body. Nanfeng Yunxi, Qing'er, and Jun Mengchen had reached that point as well. It was understandable for Nanfeng Yunxi and Qing'er to be able to reach such an extent, but everyone was shocked by Jun Mengchen's presence. Many were bewildered by this; as one of Qin Wentian's friends, Jun Mengchen didn't really get the chance to radiate his own light. It had always been Qin Wentian who shone brilliantly.

And on the contrary, the ones ranked #4 and #6—Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue—had both failed to make it this far.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and stood there, with no distractions in his heart. Although the rumbling sounds echoed continuously from within his body, there was a circulation of energy that spun about on its own volition, as though following its own laws. He no longer felt that the energy was as violent and savage as before. His entire body radiated a terrifying light, and his aura grew more vast and imposing. Runic light circulated around his entire body, giving people the sense that his corporal body had been imbued with an extremely fearsome defense.

Suddenly, rays of light shot forth from the golden body, enveloping Qin Wentian completely. Although Qin Wentian could clearly sense the energy within, but he also had the faint sense that his body would find it impossible to completely fuse with the energy contained within the golden body.

“Over there!” Sounds of exclamation rang out.

“Mo Xie!” Outside the region, many of the geniuses abruptly stood up, as expressions of shock appeared on their faces.

“How powerful, has he succeeded?” The hearts of everyone pounded violently. They saw Mo Xie's body floating in the air, yet he didn't seem to be using any energy. His entire person floated before the golden body, resonating at the same frequency, as the golden rays enveloped him completely. Terrifying flashes of light radiated from him as though the process of establishing a physique had just begun.

“Mo Xie, he was the last to arrive here, yet now he’s actually succeeded his comprehension before Qin Wentian! Is he about to establish his supreme physique?”

“Mo Xie is already so monstrous. If his physique establishment succeeds, he’ll gain inheritances from two emperors. By then, how much stronger will he become?” The hearts of everyone trembled, they dared not imagine how Mo Xie could be even more terrifying in the future!

Chapter 947: Establishment of Mo Xie’s Physique

Mo Xie was the focus of attention from all the geniuses present. His appearance instantly robbed everyone of their radiance, overshadowing them all.

It was just like he’d said it would be. Now that he, Mo Xie, had arrived, this inheritance could only belong to him. No one else would have a part of it.

And now, Mo Xie was using his own strength to prove his very words.

Mo Xie floated in the air, and was now resonating at the same frequency as that golden body. The energy from the golden body was pouring into him as his body began to circulate with a terrifying, soul-shaking light. Even if they weren’t near Mo Xie, they could still clearly feel the transformation his body was undergoing now.

“He must surely be establishing a physique. Mo Xie...will he be able to succeed?” The various geniuses quietly mused. After so many days, a lot of the geniuses had already given in to despair. They’d attempted this too many times, and most of their physiques were simply unable to reach a breakthrough at a minimum level. That was the most basic step of all, yet it was a wall that had blocked countless people. They had no way to endure the pressure of the resonance.

This indicated that their bodies didn’t have the qualifications to establish a supreme physique. They couldn’t even meet the standard conditions, and thus, they were simply not qualified. And as more time passed by, all the geniuses eventually came to this realization. Compared to those top few rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, they still had a very long way to go to catch up to them.

Qin Wentian's eyes remained closed. His body also radiated a flowing, dazzling light. But no matter what, from the beginning until now his body still hadn't reached the depth of resonance that Mo Xie did. It was as though he was unable to establish a supreme physique.

This caused Qin Wentian to be extremely vexed. In reality, he had comprehended the might and energy within the golden body for quite some time. The energy in that golden body was massively vast, and also bore the attributes of indestructibility. It could transform one's body to become perfect, and intensify one's life force to a terrifying extreme. If one could establish such a physique, it would be sufficient enough to effortlessly stomp on existences in the same cultivation realm. In fact, just releasing a blast of their auras could crush any opponents on the same level.

As for Nanfeng Yunxi and Jun Mengchen, both of their bodies were undergoing some transformation. Nanfeng Yunxi's entire body glowed red as incomparably scorching flames enveloped her delicate frame completely. A beautiful phantom of a phoenix appeared, shining with multi-colored light, causing one to be awed by a sense of holiness, as well as her beauty.

Jun Mengchen's body was enveloped by his king's armor, as the Clear Skies Worldly Diagram floated behind his back, birthing an emperor king's might. He resembled a king that governed the heavens, exuding his dominance and lording over all in the world.

"His body also seems to be transforming. These people aren't as simple as they appear." There were people who exclaimed in shock after noticing Jun Mengchen's transformation. This Jun Mengchen kept giving them surprises.

Boundless runic light circulated around Jun Mengchen, but although his body was also resonating with the golden body, he was unable to achieve a full fusion. It seemed like he was walking his own path.

Jun Mengchen's personality was carefree and casual. He didn't like restrictions, and was clear on who he loved and hated. If he didn't like someone, he just didn't like that person. Although he'd arrived in front of the golden body, he still felt that this physique was unsuitable for him. Hence, he didn't really have an intense enough conviction in wanting to establish that physique. Instead, he made use of the resonance from the golden body, and allowed things to flow naturally without actively controlling and trying to fuse together with it. In the end, the transformation happening to his body was something he had never imagined.

Time flowed by, and in the blink of an eye, another ten days passed by. Everything was the same as before, but Mo Xie seemed to grow even more terrifying. Double layers of light circulated around him, one black and one gold, which combined into a dark golden color. This fearsome luster gave

off a sense of indestructibility, and the aura he exuded stretched out even more as his life force intensified, like that of a true eternal body.

Nanfeng Yunxi's body was undergoing a transformation as well. Qing'er was the same as before, quietly meditating where she stood, but her aura had also grown increasingly intense.

At this moment, Qin Wentian opened his eyes. He stared at the figures around him before his eyes rested on Mo Xie. Mo Xie's entire body was flowing with a dark, golden light and his aura had reached the absolute peak below immortality. In fact, it felt like he could break through the barrier at any moment to establish his immortal foundation, and become an immortal.

"The ancient emperors all have their own preferences, hoping that their inheritors would be proficient with the energy they themselves were proficient in. Ancient Emperor Yi was proficient in divine inscriptions and hence, those who were weak in the Dao of Divine Inscriptions would never be able to comprehend the God's Hand. And as for this ancient emperor with a supreme physique, would his inheritance truly suit Mo Xie?"

Qin Wentian silently considered this. Most probably, this ancient emperor had never expected Mo Xie to not only be suitable for his inheritance, but also for the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor as well. Before this, Mo Xie had already gained part of the inheritance left behind by the Brahma Heavenly Emperor and if this continued on, there was a high possibility that Mo Xie might be able to obtain this inheritance as well, congregating the legacies of the two ancient emperors within just one person alone. At that time, no one would be able to block his momentum.

At this moment, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto Qing'er, Nanfeng Yunxi, and Jun Mengchen. When he glanced at Jun Mengchen, his expression suddenly froze. He saw a terrifying light flowing around his junior brother, as worldly runes covered him entirely. A vast and ancient aura could be felt gushing forth from Jun Mengchen, strong to the extreme.

Sharpness gleamed in his eyes after Qin Wentian saw such a scene. Establishing a physique, establishing a physique... maybe he'd been wrong from the start. Sometimes, being overly persistent could lead one down the wrong path.

As he thought of this, Qin Wentian closed his eyes once more. With no distractions in his heart, the rumbling sounds continued endlessly. However, he didn't try to force the fusion with the energy of the golden body, but allowed the transformations of his body to happen naturally. His own energy guided the other, as the terrifying demonic blood in him circulated frenziedly. It caused his entire body to turn incomparably demonic, and a terrifying demonic might burst out from him. The power of his demonic bloodline seemed to transform into runes that were inscribed on his entire body.

As for the power of his second bloodline, it also started to thrum because of the energy from the golden body. That power appeared saint-like, exuding a feeling of holiness. As it passed through him, Qin Wentian's violent and immense aura grew more tranquil as though the power of the golden body was suppressing the power of his second bloodline. A mystical transformation then happened to Qin Wentian's body as various runes surfaced on his skin, before fading away and then replaced by entirely new ones. This happened again and again without ceasing, as though his body was trying to find out of its own accord the most suitable physique for him to establish.

This time, Qin Wentian didn't even try to resist its impact, and he also didn't concern himself with wondering how that surge of energy would transform his body. He merely used the golden body as a catalyst, allowing his body to guide him naturally.

Qin Wentian's aura gradually grew more passive and no longer felt as vast as before. It had become more ordinary, as though returning to simplicity from complexity.

"The aura Mo Xie is exuding grows stronger and stronger. Most probably, he'll be able to establish a supreme physique soon. This Qin Wentian is truly interesting. By contrast, his aura has become more quiet and tranquil. Has he given up?" somebody commented in a low voice upon seeing this.

"Establishing a physique. If Mo Xie succeeds, I wonder if the golden body will still exist. If it's still here, doesn't that mean that everybody could just keep trying as long as they want, and maybe be lucky enough to establish a supreme physique for themselves?" mumbled someone else.

"Even if that's the case, not many will succeed," replied the person beside him. The other geniuses had nothing to say to that. They had already attempted it many times, and indeed, even if the golden body remained here forever, how many of them would really succeed?

Most probably, only those ranked in the top five of the Immortal Ascension Rankings would have a trace of hope.

Finally, a startling might swept over the heavens and earth. Endless rumbling sounds echoed, like the sounds of tidal waves crashing onto the shore. The golden body started to emit boundless light, directly shooting towards Mo Xie. At this instant, the crowd discovered that the golden body had transformed into a faint shadow that was gradually merging together with Mo Xie's body.

"This is...?"

“Is Mo Xie going to succeed in establishing his physique?”

—BANG!— A brilliant light erupted forth as the golden body disappeared. In fact, it even caused everyone to feel like an illusion had dissipated... as though the golden body had never even existed. Maybe the perfect physique that everyone sensed had only been formed from pure energy in the first place.

And in that moment, it completely disappeared.

Mo Xie’s body continued to float, as an incomparably terrifying light radiated from him. He was covered with a dark golden glow, and a terrifying aura seemed to flow out from him. The surrounding geniuses felt certain that Mo Xie’s strength had shot up to another level, stepping over an unimaginable boundary.

Before this, Mo Xie was already considered quite strong at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon. If his strength reached past another boundary, the results would be simply inconceivable. To grow one’s power even after being at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon? How terrifying would that be?

Mo Xie’s eyes slowly opened as rays of dark, golden light shot from his eyes, terrifying to the extreme. His body moved, and he stood up from his floating position. There was now a trace of excitement flickering in his eyes.

Success! His strength had risen to another level. The more solid his fundamentals, the higher his chances of success when it came to establishing his immortal foundation. This was the ideal state he wanted and now, he had finally achieved it.

His eyes swept across the crowd, and his gaze seemed to leave those around him with a feeling of diminishment. He had proven his arrogant words from earlier.

Since he was here, the inheritance now belonged to him.

Who could contend against him?

Right now, there was no doubt that this inheritance belonged to Mo Xie.

Mo Xie's dark, golden eyes glanced at Nanfeng Yunxi, Qing'er, and Qin Wentian. He couldn't help but sneer, "How can you three obstruct me?"

"Hmph." Nanfeng Yunxi's countenance was like ice, she didn't deign to reply.

"Still cultivating?" Mo Xie faintly remarked after observing Qin Wentian. "Is there even any meaning to that?"

After that, he lost interest in them and continued to advance forward. When the golden light from the golden body had completely dissipated, an entrance to the depth of the cavern appeared. Mo Xie had guessed it correctly; after establishing a physique, there was further good fortune waiting ahead.

This ancient emperor that could stand equally against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor would surely not aid the inheritor just by merely establishing a physique. And now... he, Mo Xie, would seize that which rightfully belonged to him: the true inheritance of this ancient emperor.

Back then, the Brahma Heavenly Emperor and this ancient emperor were unable to determine a victor, which led to both of them leaving their inheritances behind for future generations. Today, with just his strength alone, Mo Xie had managed to seize both inheritances.

"Seniors. In the future, I alone will combine your strengths together. There's no longer a need for the two of you to continue fighting, and there's also no need for further feelings of regret." Mo Xie's eyes were sharp as he stepped out, his entire being was filled with heroism. This was merely the beginning. In the vast immortal realms, he, Mo Xie, would eventually stand at the peak!

Chapter 948: Seizing The Inheritance?

Mo Xie moved towards the depths of the cavern. He found a statue standing inside, resembling the indestructible body from before. The statue was extremely large and had another entrance to a smaller cave on its body, with bright light shining from within.

Behind Mo Xie, several geniuses followed. But all of them halted when they saw the statue, and they turned their attention onto Mo Xie.

Mo Xie's silhouette flickered, directly moving towards the interior of the golden-colored statue.

“This must be that terrifying ancient emperor character. And there might even be more good fortune.” The eyes of everyone turned sharp as they hurried after Mo Xie. Bone Demon’s speed was extremely fast, and he dashed ahead of them with the intention to seize all the possible treasures inside.

However, Mo Xie’s eyes flashed and he coldly looked at Bone Demon who brushed past by him. A surge of vast and ponderous might radiated out as dark golden rays of light shot from his eyes.

“Get the fuck back here,” Mo Xie coldly snorted, blasting out with his palm. Bone Demon abruptly turned to shoot out a palm strike in response. His arm extended, containing startling capabilities within.

But the Mo Xie at this moment was simply too terrifying. His entire body shone with a dark, golden luster, and the might contained within his palm attack was enough to cause his opponents to grovel at his feet. His aura soared upwards to its limits, and following an explosive boom, the two of them collided together. In just an instant, Bone Demon screamed miserably as the arm that he’d earlier extended exploded into pieces. After which, the other geniuses only saw Bone Demon being flung through the air as fresh blood spurted outwards uncontrollably.

“How powerful.”

“Mo Xie’s aura is simply too terrifying now. Given how fearsome his current physique, as well as his overwhelming battle intent, even Bone Demon couldn’t stand up to a single strike, and he’s ranked in the top ten.”

The hearts of everyone shook. Their footsteps involuntarily halted, not daring to walk ahead of Mo Xie.

Mo Xie’s eyes flashed as he coldly spoke to Bone Demon, “You’re overestimating your own capabilities.”

As he spoke, he turned his glance towards the others, with a sneering smile on his face. Only then did he continue moving forward and entered the cave of the golden statue, heading deep within. As for the other geniuses, they were now filled with trepidation, and could only follow slowly from behind, not daring to get too close to Mo Xie.

Even Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue held deep traces of fear in their eyes. Before this, Mo Xie was already an extremely terrifying individual with cruel methods, and could be ruthless to himself and to others. Now that he'd obtained the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, and had also established a supreme physique, he was simply unexcelled in this world. Who could even obstruct him?

Mo Xie stepped into the space within the cave. In here, bright light illuminated the area as powerful runes in the surroundings glowed resplendently. It was as though each and every rune possessed a supreme power, each of them manifesting the bodies of a stellar martial cultivator in various states of his life.

Mo Xie swept his glance over, paying no attention the bodies which he considered as useless and continued walking deeper inside. When he reached the end, he only saw a row of words. 'In order to establish a Saint-grade Immortal Foundation, one first has to establish a supreme indestructible body.'

"Saint-grade Immortal Foundation." Mo Xie's eyes erupted with a dazzling light. A Saint-grade Immortal Foundation! There were truly people who had established this supreme, unparalleled immortal foundation before?

Could it be that the inheritance this ancient emperor left behind was in order to pave the way to establish a Saint-grade Immortal Foundation?!

A smile flashed in Mo Xie's eyes. This inheritance was much more powerful than he had ever imagined.

Inclining his head, Mo Xie stared at the area as a brilliant luster flickered in his dark, golden eyes.

At the same time outside, Qin Wentian and the others had yet to enter that place.

Qin Wentian was calmly sitting in the air, with his aura completely retracted, appearing exceptionally quiet. The surface of his body circulated with a pure-white flame, his perception completely focused within his body. He could clearly sense the transformation occurring endlessly within his body, and every part of it was linked by a unique runic network, gradually converging into one. A faint trace of extraordinary qi gushed forth from him.

However, aside from those next to Qin Wentian, none of the other geniuses cared. All of them were rushing ahead, wanting to see what good fortune awaited them. Only Qing`er and Qin Wentian's companions stayed behind.

Just like before, Qing`er remained by Qin Wentian's side to protect him. Jun Mengchen and the others were there as well. Right now, the transformation within Jun Mengchen's body was already complete, and he felt extremely relieved to discover his senior brother was also undergoing a transformation. His eyes couldn't help but flash with excitement. He didn't feel the slightest bit depressed that he'd failed to establish the indestructible physique of that golden body.

Because his body was undergoing another transformation that didn't lose out in remarkability. Qin Wentian seemed to be undergoing the same process he did.

Establishing a physique did not mean that everyone had to take on a particular indestructible physique. For those who possessed tremendous potential—as well as a variety of rare factors—there was the possibility that one could awaken and establish their own unique physiques.

The energy in the golden body had more than a single effect. Other than establishing a physique, it could also act as a catalyst. “Nanfeng, you can go ahead first if you want to. We'll stay here for a while longer to guard Senior Brother,” Jun Mengchen offered.

Nanfeng Yunxi looked at Jun Mengchen as she replied, “Do you think Mo Xie will allow me to seize his inheritance?”

Jun Mengchen stared, then nodded his head, “With his tyrannical character, there's probably no way he would allow anyone to fight over the inheritance with him.”

Although Nanfeng Yunxi was powerful, she was still weaker than Mo Xie.

“In addition, we are all in an alliance, the people of the Qin Sect,” Nanfeng Yunxi replied, not looking at Jun Mengchen. However, Jun Mengchen watched her as a smile played on his lips. “That's right, we are all people of the Qin Sect. After Senior Brother ends his cultivation, we will go and seize the inheritance from that fellow Mo Xie. How regrettable that Senior Brother Qin's cultivation level is lower than his. If they were both at the ninth-level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, he would never lose out to Mo Xie.”

Nanfeng Yunxi didn't respond. Who knows who would be stronger? But there was no doubt that the Mo Xie at this moment was simply too terrifying. His strength hadn't simply advanced by a little, but was now much stronger than compared to the past.

Hua Taixu was also watching Qin Wentian. This fellow seemed too calm, his experience seemed to be different from the others. But seeing Qin Wentian in such a tranquil state, Hua Taixu only felt that Qin Wentian was such a complex character that he was unfathomable. For this trip, although Hua Taixu hadn't gained a lot, he didn't really mind. Sometimes, good fortune was destined not to belong to him. It was pointless to want to seize it all. But if the good fortune was suitable for him, he would definitely do his best to acquire it.

When the last circulation of light flowed around Qin Wentian, his aura completely disappeared, as though nothing had happened. He then opened his eyes and calmly regarded his surroundings. When he saw Qing'er standing before him protectively, as well as his other companions beside him, his heart filled with waves of warmth as a gentle smile appeared in his eyes.

"Let's go," said Qin Wentian. When everyone saw the smile in Qin Wentian's eyes, they too felt at ease in their hearts. His smile was capable of causing people to feel at peace.

Hua Taixu's eyes gleamed—Qin Wentian would always gather a group of close friends no matter where he went. This was something he did unconsciously and so naturally, as though he'd been born with charisma and charm. However, he was never once overbearing, and he had a special characteristic that made people feel safe around him. No matter how intense the storms might be, he gave others the feeling that he would still be able to resolve it.

No one else had noticed this point, but the observant Hua Taixu discovered it. Even the one ranked third in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, the cold and arrogant Nanfeng Yunxi had subtly changed. She was actually willing to play a supporting role, allowing Qin Wentian to take the lead.

Their group entered the depths of the cavern. Soon after, they saw the other geniuses as well as the gigantic golden statue ahead. And when the others noticed them entering, strange expressions appeared on many of their faces.

Before Mo Xie had arrived, Qin Wentian's performance was extremely outstanding. Sadly, after Mo Xie appeared, Qin Wentian's impressiveness had faded away in an instant. But even so, when Qin Wentian, Princess Qing'er, and Nanfeng Yunxi had joined forces, it was truly startling to see that they could actually injure Mo Xie.

Right now, this group of people were probably the only ones that had enough power to contend against Mo Xie. The alliances of the other geniuses had long crumbled apart.

Qin Wentian and his companions swiftly entered the cave inside the golden statue. The moment they entered, they saw the bodies formed from the powerful runes, Qin Wentian couldn't help but feel that they contained some sort of special and deeper meaning. Mo Xie stood in front of them, currently contemplating something. Where was the inheritance located exactly?

At this moment, Mo Xie turned and stared at Qin Wentian and his companions. His dark, golden eyes gleamed sharply, yet despite his menacing stare, Qin Wentian calmly walked forward and stood beside him. He read the row of words left behind by that ancient emperor.

“Don't you possess the slightest bit of fear towards me?” Mo Xie stared at Qin Wentian as he emotionlessly asked.

“What qualifications do you have to cause me to feel fear?” Qin Wentian replied. Upon seeing the words, a bright light shone in his eyes. Was establishing a supreme physique merely the first step to pave the road for obtaining a Saint-grade Immortal Foundation?

“Do Saint-grade Immortal Foundations truly exist? We've only ever heard of them in the legends.” Nanfeng Yunxi's eyes flashed with a strange glow.

Could it be that the existence who stood equally against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor was someone that possessed the legendary Saint-grade Immortal Foundation? Was he really such an unparalleled and supreme individual?

Such a person would truly be too terrifying. No wonder he could stand equally against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor.

“Your strength is merely adequate, but you have a truly brazen personality.” A smile filled with cold disdain appeared on Mo Xie's lips. His dark, golden eyes were fearsomely shrewd, and he stared icily at Qin Wentian.

“Oh? I don't think your strength is particularly impressive, either.” Qin Wentian glanced at Mo Xie before turning around and walking back to the entrance. When at the entrance, he paid close attention to the statue-like bodies that the powerful runes manifested. Was the secret of establishing a Saint-grade Immortal Foundation hidden within them?

“Arrogant.” Mo Xie turned and stood at the center of the cave. His body radiated a vast and substantial might, causing rumbling sounds to echo unceasingly. The statues within the cave seemed to completely light up in an instant. From Mo Xie’s body, a fearsome dark light flowed. He stretched out his hand, manifesting a terrifying vortex as he closed his eyes in concentration. It felt as though he planned to use the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor to find and seize this inheritance.

Qin Wentian didn’t stop him or use any methods himself. He simply stood there silently. Although he didn’t establish the indestructible physique of the ancient emperor, his heart was still filled with reverence for such a character. Since these statue-like bodies were placed here, they must surely hold some secret to them.. He had to use his heart and try to comprehend them!

“Qin Wentian doesn’t seem to have given up yet. It’s like he’s still planning to contend against Mo Xie to seize this inheritance. But as long as Mo Xie is here, can he even succeed?” The various geniuses all mused quietly when they saw this scene. Many people believed that Mo Xie practically had this inheritance in the bag. Even if there was somebody who could seize it away, with Mo Xie’s current power, why would he spare them?

Who could even seize the inheritance in Mo Xie’s presence?

Chapter 949: Shattering Immortal Foundation

The aura exuding from Mo Xie was terrifying to the extreme, and the vortex he manifested was even more fearsome. It wanted to devour the energy from all the body-like statues nearby. He had set his sights on the statues, their silhouettes reflected from within his dark golden eyes.

Mo Xie laughed coldly in his heart when he realized this was working. After obtaining the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, his strength had grown even stronger. And it had conveniently helped him seize the inheritance here. It all seemed as if the heavens themselves were helping him. The inheritances of two ancient emperors were destined to belong to him. From now, who could still stand against him in the City of Ancient Emperors,? Even Zi Daoyang wouldn’t be able to compare!

For the other geniuses, there were some who watched on in awe while others trembled with fear and trepidation.

“Senior Brother Qin has already entered a meditative state, how fast.” Jun Mengchen glanced at Qin Wentian as he spoke in a low voice. However, he wasn’t too surprised. By now, he was hardly ever surprised with whatever Qin Wentian did. Right from the start, his senior brother Qin could never be measured by common logic. Back when Qin Wentian had been brought into the underground palace by those of the Xiao Sect, they were still worried that he was at a disadvantage. But at the very end, Qin Wentian was the only one who managed to comprehend and cultivate the God’s Hand. Xuan Xing failed to do so, as well as Xiao Lengyue.

“Mo Xie’s aura has become even more terrifying than before. Even in the immortal realms, it would be hard to find such a character even in the span of ten thousand years.” Some geniuses stared at the dark golden light circulating around Mo Xie as his aura intensified. From the vastness of that aura, so akin to a towering wall of tidal waves, nobody dared to be near him at all. It felt that terrifying waves of might were generating from his aura and could devour them whole.

—BOOM!— Just as Mo Xie’s aura reached a peak, his aura suddenly fluctuated and rumbling sounds echoed from his body, and then finally his aura started to fade away. The terrifying waves of might gradually diminished and turned quiet. Mo Xie’s dark golden eyes had lost their earlier luster. Instead, only puzzlement flashed through his eyes. Just now, right at the most crucial moment, something had interrupted the entire process, causing his plan to break apart.

This caused a strange expression to appear on Mo Xie’s face. What just happened?

Everything should have proceeded smoothly, and he should have already obtained the inheritance. But how could that earlier scene have happened?

A fearsome dark golden light erupted from his eyes. Mo Xie closed them and once again restarted the process, more intent than ever before. His entire aura gushed forth, seething and surging, generating waves of terrifying might.

Qin Wentian was just as quiet as before, but the scene he viewed in his perception gradually grew clearer. He could see an ancient person cultivating, all the way back from when that person was weak until he grew strong. That person experienced countless hardships and adversities, rose above them and eventually became stronger. He endured untold difficulties and feelings of bitterness as he paced around on the boundary separating life and death. Eventually, he’d succeeded in establishing an immortal foundation, walking steadily towards a radiant future as he became an immortal.

Although it was only the simplest state of perception, he could sense a mysterious energy from ancient times infusing him, allowing him to experience something extraordinary.

It was like he could sense the individual's path of immortality represented by that body-like statue. After establishing his immortal foundation, that person finally began his path to truly become truly strong. Qin Wentian could sense his excitement, the excitement from successfully becoming an immortal. That was merely the first step for him to become the strongest in the immortal realms.

However very swiftly, Qin Wentian felt a burst of negativity borne from despair. His immortal foundation was shattered apart, and all his dreams had vanished like smoke. In that moment, he, who was filled with hope; he, who gave everything he had to reach this step, had completely nothing. This kind of heart-wrenching despair deeply touched Qin Wentian. In Qin Wentian's mind, despair also appeared, as though he was personally going through the life experiences of that individual.

From being an ordinary mortal, to slowly walking down a path that led to radiance, and then entering the world of immortals. The effort he'd put in was inconceivable. But at the end, everything he'd built had totally collapsed, this kind of despair could easily be understood. Qin Wentian could feel how dispirited that man had become, and this lasted for a very long period of time, until one day, that man acquired a mysterious energy. From his despair, he felt excitement for the first time in a long while—it was as if he'd finally seen a ray of hope in all that darkness.

“The scenes in this mysterious place that I see using my perception... they're actually from a person's lifetime. Was this the lifetime of that ancient emperor?” Qin Wentian mused, he watched on quietly with reverence in his heart, sinking into the experiences he perceived.

While in another direction, Mo Xie's aura caused shivers to run down everyone's spines, his aura intensifying to the point where it was unbelievable. His entire body shone with a dark golden light that generated a fearsome might. Abruptly, he opened his eyes and rays of light shot from within. After which, the same thing occurred again, his aura faded away as the waves of might dissipated, returning to the void as though nothing had happened.

Mo Xie's countenance turned black with anger, his expression exceptionally unsightly to behold. He'd failed again. He actually had no way to accomplish it, no way to seize this inheritance.

Qin Wentian continued to calmly comprehend in his meditative state. He could feel that the stellar martial cultivator once again had hope. He'd started to do his best, putting in all his effort, and after facing many terrifying setbacks—repeatedly experiencing incomparable pain and agony,—he finally succeeded.

However, those difficulties he experienced seemed to be a little blurry.

“What is that?” Qin Wentian asked himself. Such pain and agony wasn’t something ordinary people could endure. It was like he’d clearly seen through it, yet it was somehow still blurry, and obscured his senses.

Qin Wentian decided to start from the first body-like statue once again. His perception drifted into it, as though he was experiencing the same life as well. He could sense everything that man had experienced, and when he once again arrived at that point in time where there was only endless despair, the pain and agony of that period struck deep into his heart. However, within that despair, there was an incomparable conviction—it was as though he believed in himself so completely that he would always be able to rise from the ashes, like a phoenix born of fire.

A terrifying bolt of lightning flashed across Qin Wentian’s mind. In that moment, the blurry scene from before grew instantly clearer. He finally knew the kind of pain and agony that stellar martial cultivator had experienced.

“Shattering Immortal Foundation!” Qin Wentian’s heart pounded violently. He had shattered his own Immortal Foundation!!

It didn’t refer to killing an immortal-foundation expert but rather, it referred to the intentional shattering of one’s own immortal foundation.

This stellar martial cultivator had voluntarily established his own immortal foundation again and again, had endured that hellish, inconceivable pain, had endured things that no one could endure; it had all been borne from shattering one’s own immortal foundation.

“Shattering one’s immortal foundation. For immortals, there had actually been someone willing to destroy the immortal foundation they went through countless pain to establish, only to reestablish it again and again?” Qin Wentian felt as though he’d seen through the truth—the distance between him and that ancient emperor had significantly reduced. He could sense the hard work, the struggle, the despair, and the rebirth of that ancient emperor.

For those who were truly powerful, they had achieved their goals by walking step-by-step on their path to become strong. They had experienced countless, untold difficulties before finally emerging as supreme existences whose names shook the world. This ancient emperor was the only one in that era who could stand equally against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, and even managed to imprison and kill him. The crowd could only look on in awe at his accomplishments, but how many knew of the kind of despair he’d once faced when his immortal foundation was shattered? Back then, even he himself probably hadn’t thought that he could manage to pull through.

Mo Xie was still trying valiantly to devour all this energy, intent on subduing it. As for Qin Wentian, he chose a completely different path. He used his heart to experience and comprehend everything set before him, and it was then that the runic lines and diagrams on the statues all lit up in an instant, congregating on Qin Wentian's body. After which, rays of light began to shine on him, their energy flowing unceasingly into Qin Wentian.

This sudden scene caught everyone by surprise. Their attention was all focused on Qin Wentian as their hearts trembled. How could this be possible?

Mo Xie had finished establishing his physique, and right when he was only a step away from obtaining this inheritance, Qin Wentian was going to plunder it away?

In that case, was Mo Xie's earlier success in establishing that indestructible physique all for nothing? What had his actions counted for then?

Mo Xie stopped his movements, and stared at Qin Wentian. His dark golden eyes radiated a terrifying coldness, and were so sharp it felt he could cut through Qin Wentian with his gaze alone.

He'd said it before. Since he was here, this inheritance belonged to him. But now, did Qin Wentian wish to seize his inheritance?

Staring at the rays of light entering Qin Wentian's body, Mo Xie stepped out, moving towards his opponent. Mo Xie's every step contained a supreme terrifying might within.

Nanfeng Yunxi, Qing'er, Jun Mengchen and the others all stiffened when they saw him move. Staring at Mo Xie, they hurried to Qin Wentian's side, standing around him protectively.

"I want you to stop what you're doing now," Mo Xie said coldly as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian opened his eyes, and his calm gaze was unruffled. The mysterious energy continued to flow into him. He stared at Mo Xie as he impassively stated, "You don't have the qualifications to receive this inheritance."

"I don't have the qualifications?!" Mo Xie stomped the ground as a vast aura blasted out, akin to terrifyingly gigantic tsunami waves.

Qin Wentian seized his inheritance and was even saying that he didn't have the qualifications to obtain it?

—BOOM!— An indestructible, dark golden light circulated around his entire body. Mo Xie stepped out, his foot steps rumbling the heavens. Everyone who blocked him must die.

—BOOM-BOOM-BOOM!— The terrifying tidal waves gushed forth. Mo Xie dashed towards Qin Wentian, but suddenly, Jun Mengchen roared in rage and punched out with enough might to shake the entire world.

“SCRAM!” Mo Xie spat out. A fearsome energy directly collided into Jun Mengchen. It felt like both heaven and earth were breaking apart as a terrifying whistling sound echoed in the air. Although Jun Mengchen was very powerful, when fighting against Mo Xie, he was still blasted away with a single strike, directly flying out of the area. He couldn't even withstand Mo Xie's attack!

“Careful!” Nanfeng Yunxi cried out upon seeing this. Mo Xie was simply too terrifying at this moment. Even if they joined forces, she didn't have the confidence that they could stop him!

Chapter 950: Six Tiers, Three Grades

Thunderous sounds shook the sky. Mo Xie's every step could rumble the heavens and earth, as a vast might gushed forth from him, akin to angry tidal waves that surged madly, sweeping across the area.

The surrounding geniuses were intensely shocked as they felt the power of his aura. Although Jun Mengchen's cultivation level was lower than Mo Xie's, Jun Mengchen wasn't an ordinary character. But even so, he'd still been sent flying with a single strike. One could very well imagine how strong Mo Xie was now. His strength was simply too tyrannical.

Nanfeng Yunxi and Qing`er stepped out, blocking Mo Xie's advance. Mo Xie's eyes shone with a cold and fearsome light, staring at the two supreme beauties before him as he spoke, “Get out of the way. I don't wish to injure women.”

Qing`er exuded a startling might as her powerful spatial energy gushed forth. Boundless sparks of multicolored light enveloped her, making for an extremely terrifying sight.

At the same time, a red glow flashed through the air. Nanfeng Yunxi's aura was just as startling. A phantom of an ancient phoenix appeared behind her, and her stunning beauty was beyond compare. Two women of such supreme beauty both stood in front of Qin Wentian, intent on obstructing Mo Xie.

The statue's light shone unceasingly on Qin Wentian as energy flowed into him. His mind was filled with scenes from an ancient time, and gradually, ancient characters imprinted directly into his mind. It caused a buzzing sound to ring out, and a voice could be heard speaking.

“Immortal foundations have six tiers that can be broken down into three grades. The first three tiers are known as the mortal grade, the fourth tier is known as the immortal king grade, the fifth tier is known as the immortal emperor grade, and lastly, the sixth tier is known as the saint grade. A shattering leads to an increase in grade. Shatter the mortal to become the immortal, shatter the immortal to become the saint.”

An ancient voice echoed in Qin Wentian's mind. Immortal-foundation experts had to first establish the immortal foundations, and they were classified according to what the voice had said.

The fourth and fifth tier were considered the king/emperor grade, respectively.

The sixth tier was the legendary grade. A saint-grade immortal foundation!

They had to establish a supreme physique for no other reason than as a prerequisite for establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation.

Shattering one's foundation was a method steeped in immense pain and agony. With every shatter, it was akin to being reborn. If one didn't have a powerful enough physique, they would inevitably die after their immortal foundation was shattered. Hence, if one didn't manage to establish a supreme physique, it would be useless to even obtain the inheritance.

Qin Wentian continued to absorb the information flowing into his mind. He stared at Mo Xie as his own terrifying aura gushed forth. His entire body shone with a supreme light as he activated the God's Hand in preparation for the fight.

But wasn't Mo Xie's aura just as overwhelming and terrifying? His entire body shone with a dark golden luster, and he gave off a sense of invincibility just by looking at him. The strength of his body had already reached an unfathomable extreme.

Mo Xie stepped out once again. Dark golden light transformed into numerous sharp blades that shot out. He stared at Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi, “If this man dares to seize my inheritance, I’ll just take it back no matter what method I have to use. If you two wish to block me, don’t blame me for showing no mercy.

As the sound of his voice faded, Mo Xie lifted his palm to release a terrifying surge of devilish tribulation force. The instant he blasted out, numerous devils manifested, sweeping towards Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi. The two ladies were still strong enough to stand against Mo Xie, but as for Hua Taixu and Zi Qingxuan, because of their lower cultivation base, they ended up like Jun Mengchen—blasted away from attempting to obstruct Mo Xie.

chi!—chi!— Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi both attacked at the same time. Countless sharp spatial swords exploded out, containing traces of law energy that tore apart the space, capable of lacerating everything. However, how could Mo Xie’s attacks be weak? The entire sky turned a dark golden color. Every particle of his devilish tribulation force contained a shocking amount of power within, transforming into a wave of pure destruction that easily blocked and destroyed Qing`er’s attack. His strength was so strong that it could only be described as overwhelmingly ruthless.

Nanfeng Yunxi manifested the power of an ancient phoenix that burned everything in its path. But despite its power, her attacks were also blocked by Mo Xie. The impact from the clashes formed a tempest—with the three of them at its center—before spreading out in all directions. Such might was like that of an apocalypse, containing the power of pure destruction, which forced all the surrounding geniuses to retreat far away. They could only sigh at how terrifying the combat prowess of these three were.

—BANG—BANG!— Terrifying sounds rang out continuously. Nanfeng Yunxi and Qing`er were forced back. In fact, a surge of dark energy had blasted into them, causing them to groan in misery as traces of blood could be seen on the corner of their lips.

Both beauties were injured, and several of the surrounding geniuses felt compassion and pity in their hearts as they watched on. Under normal circumstances, they would have already stepped up to help by now. However, their opponent was none other than Mo Xie. Who would dare to stand against Mo Xie?

Qin Wentian seized Mo Xie’s inheritance. It was impossible for Mo Xie to spare him.

“SCRAM!” Mo Xie roared in anger, stomping the ground as a baleful aura gushed forth, its might shaking the heavens.

Qing`er's long hair fluttered in the wind, and in that instant an incomparably terrifying image flashed through her eyes as the outline of several diagrams could be seen. A moment later, an unfathomably powerful might erupted forth from her body.

"That's..." The other geniuses felt their hearts trembling violently when they looked at Qing`er's eyes. Those eyes were exceedingly fearsome, and contained a hint of something demonic within. Her eyes had manifested a diagram of a blooming lotus that seemed to be sealed away.

~RUMBLE~ Rays of light shot out from Qing`er eyes, containing a terrifying penetrative strength, directly shooting towards Mo Xie. Mo Xie frowned, after that, a sharp screeching sound rang out as the rays of light collided into the dark golden energy emitted from Mo Xie's body. It felt like her eyes were powerful enough to kill an ordinary genius.

"Mhm?" Mo Xie furrowed his brows. He currently had an indestructible body, and his defense was insanely high. By right, no ninth-level ascendant would be able to compare to him in terms of durability. His life force was vast and vibrant, and his defense was at an insanely high level. But right now, the rays of light shooting from Qing`er's eyes were actually causing a significant reaction.

The rays of light continued shooting forth, the sheer volume was enough to shroud the entire area.

Aside from the dark golden luster flickering in his eyes, a terrifying vortex of darkness could be seen in its depths. Mo Xie stared coldly at Qing`er, radiating a force that seemed capable of devouring everything in existence. If he killed the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the disciple of Matriarch Ji, what would be the consequences?

All of a sudden, a ruthless light gleamed in Mo Xie's eyes. He then stepped out, his steps causing the earth to shake. His strength had already reached the ultimate peak under immortality; it was impossible to surpass him.

A thunderous boom echoed out as Mo Xie dashed directly at Qing`er. His actions caused the hearts of many to tremble. Mo Xie actually gave up Qin Wentian as his first target and had chosen Qing`er instead? Could Mo Xie really dare to act against her?

However, given how crazy Mo Xie could be, there was a possibility he might really do it. Mo Xie was an extremely ruthless character. There were many things he'd done that either others could never accomplish or weren't brave enough to accomplish.

Mo Xie gathered up his vast might, then abruptly blasted it out, which manifested a powerful devil that lunged towards Qing`er.

The diagrams in Qing`er's eyes shone with an even more demonic light. After which, different colored rays shot out, caging the entire area. A strange lotus slowly bloomed and shot towards Mo Xie. The lotus contained a level of power that was several times higher than Qing`er's current strength.

The spectators could only stare in deep shock as they watched the different colors circulating around Qing`er, her long hair fluttering in the wind.

That terrifying collision once again shook the heavens and earth. The power of their attacks seemed evenly matched, creating a tempest that ravaged their surroundings. But then Mo Xie roared loudly in anger and he continued advancing forward. The aura he exuded was so vast it had no boundaries to it, as though it would never dissipate. That was the power of indestructibility.

Qing`er readied herself to resist it, but then a figure abruptly appeared at her side. An immense power erupted forth, as the terrifying God's Hand appeared. Qin Wentian had arrived, and it appeared that his proficiency with the God's Hand seemed even more terrifying than before. When he attacked, the entire area around him seemed about to collapse, and the power within his strike cleanly neutralized the power within Mo Xie's attack.

—BOOM!— That violent collision caused Mo Xie's attack to once again be destroyed. The geniuses nearby narrowed their eyes at this scene.

Qin Wentian's combat prowess seemed to have undergone a change, and he'd become even more overwhelming. Right now, he was powerful to the extent where he could block Mo Xie's attack.

After Qin Wentian's attack, Qing`er's eyes shot forth a light that enveloped Mo Xie. That light was a miraculous and mysterious space lotus, which generated bursts of spatial killing energy as it shot towards Mo Xie.

Mo Xie howled in rage, and the dark golden light radiating from him shone even more intensely. Stepping out, he tried all the methods he could, but discovered he had no way of breaking free from that cage of spatial light. It was like he had stepped into a trap.

—BOOM!— Nanfeng Yunxi also unleashed her attack at this moment. A boundless red glow transformed into flames of slaughter, shooting towards Mo Xie amidst the shrill cry of an ancient phoenix.

Mo Xie's gaze turned extremely terrifying. He stared at these incoming attacks as his constellation manifested before him, helping him to block the damage. His eyes narrowed on Qing`er, and his body exuded a boundless force that strove to tear apart the spatial bindings. Clearly, he hadn't expected Qing`er to have such power.

Qin Wentian appeared in the air. The power of his suppression constellation gathered, transforming into countless figures of suppression that descended down to the ground. His countenance was ice cold as he stared at Mo Xie; he channeled the entirety of his strength towards his God's Hand, preparing to launch an overwhelming strike.

At this moment, the God's Hand emitted an unbelievably oppressive pressure.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian roared in anger as he launched his attack. This time around, his gigantic palm imprints all transformed into fearsome figures of suppression, each containing boundless indomitable strength as they rushed towards Mo Xie.

—BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!— Mo Xie tore apart the spatial energy locking him down. His strength was simply too much. After breaking free, he soared into the skies and punched out with a fist that penetrated the void, smashing towards Qin Wentian. At that exact moment, the attacks launched by the God's Hand arrived, exuding a sense of absolute annihilation, causing rumbling sounds to ring out. Mo Xie's punch was completely obliterated, and Qin Wentian's continued forth unimpeded, shooting straight at him. He hurriedly lifted his arms up in defense, and with a deafening boom, a powerful crack was heard from Mo Xie's body, as though something had broke inside him. When that bout of energy from Qin Wentian dissipated, Mo Xie couldn't hold it in any longer and coughed out fresh blood!