

Ancient GM 951

Chapter 951: Beaten Back

Once again, Mo Xie was injured. This was the second time he was injured from a joint assault by Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi.

The last time had happened before he established his supreme physique. Mo Xie's arrogance knew no bounds, saying that with him present, the inheritance could only belong to him and the others had no qualifications to fight him for it. He wouldn't allow Qin Wentian to be ahead, hence a clash occurred between them. Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi joined the battle, and that was the reason why Mo Xie gave up on dealing with Qin Wentian. In the end, he could only depend on his own abilities to comprehend the establishment of physique in a fair manner.

Mo Xie had succeeded, and he established an indestructible physique as his strength rose up to an even more terrifying level. His entire body circulated with dark golden light, generating waves of unfathomable might.

But after that, Qin Wentian appeared once more to fight him over the inheritance. And in addition, this time around Qin Wentian had truly succeeded in seizing it away. How could Mo Xie not be enraged? At their first clash, he was injured. Now after establishing his powerful physique, he was injured once again.

There was no change to the opponents grouped in front of him—they were still Qin Wentian, Qing`er, and Nanfeng Yunxi.

“How powerful. Apparently, Mo Xie wasn't the only one to grow stronger, Qin Wentian has also achieved a transformation. The runic light circulating around him now seems extremely powerful. His whole body is radiating with a fearsome might,” somebody commented as he observed Qin Wentian.

“Qin Wentian seems to have established a different kind of physique? Could it be that in front of that golden body, Mo Xie wasn't the only one to succeed in establishing a supremely powerful one? Qin Wentian managed to do it as well?”

Looking at Qin Wentian now, it was clear that his body contained a unique physique. His aura had grown much vaster, and there was a mysterious energy emanating from him that gave off a sense of unfathomability. It was extremely powerful.

And not just Qin Wentian, Qing`er had also transformed. Her eyes contained hints of a demonic charm, and the diagrams within their depths were immeasurably deep, capable of unleashing a horrifying might. This daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor seemed to have boundless potential, and a heaven-startling secret hidden inside her.

“In that case, Mo Xie won’t have the advantage when facing against these three. They’re all too powerful.”

The spectators saw Mo Xie stabilizing his aura, and the rumbling waves of energy sounded out once more. Rays of dark golden light shot out from Mo Xie’s eyes as he stared coldly at Qin Wentian and the other two. This was already the second time. After he established the indestructible physique, he’d still been injured by Qin Wentian. Mo Xie wouldn’t stand for such a humiliation.

And Qin Wentian’s attack was actually this strong. One must know that Qin Wentian’s cultivation level was lower than his, and only at the eighth-level. And logically, the attacks from an eighth-level ascendant shouldn’t be able to shake him up at all. Even if he stood there and allowed his opponent to attack freely, his opponent would still be helpless.

However, Qin Wentian’s God’s Hand contained enough power to actually injure him. How violent and tyrannical was his attack?

—BOOM!— Mo Xie stepped out again. But at this exact moment, Qin Wentian coldly spoke, “Do it!”

As the sound of his voice faded, he, Qing`er, and Nanfeng Yunxi surrounded Mo Xie. In an instant, all the other geniuses retreated rapidly to a distant position. No one dared to be near them.

chi... They saw Mo Xie stab his finger outward. Instantly, a terrifying surge of devilish tribulation force converged into a fearsome devil sabre that directly slashed forth, aiming for Qin Wentian. If this sabre blow were to land, it was enough to bring about a violent death to the target.

Qin Wentian used the God’s Hand to materialize a spear. At the tip of this spear, boundless runic light sparkled as a pure white energy infused into it. Qin Wentian pierced forward with the spear, as

though wanting it to penetrate everything, It blasted directly into the devilish sabre that was slashing towards him, and shattered it completely.

If Qin Wentian's earlier attack was considered a sneak attack, this time around it was clearly a head-on strike. He used the tyrannical offensive power of the God's Hand to repel Mo Xie's attack. Once again, the surrounding geniuses were struck by how domineering Qin Wentian's strength truly was.

Nanfeng Yunxi stretched out her palm. Instantly, an ancient phoenix flashed by as manifestations of phoenix wings slashed out an unending storm of blades. The tip of the wings contained a terrifying blazing red glow, ripping forth with indomitable might.

Qing'er also made her move. The spatial currents around her frenziedly spun about as the terrifying lotus diagrams directly imprinted themselves on Mo Xie.

The attacks from all three of them reached Mo Xie at the exact same instant. And no matter how heaven-defying Mo Xie's strength was, he was still somewhat flustered when dealing with these three powerful opponents.

"These attacks are not enough!" Mo Xie roared in rage, punching out with his fist. With a thunderous explosion, the devilish tribulation force transformed into a world-destroying calamitous might, capable of annihilating everything.

—bzz!— Qin Wentian's long spear erupted forth again, containing an unstoppable momentum that could break through everything. Mo Xie blasted out a palm imprint to block it, but to his shock, he discovered that the God's hand had unleashed the spear art with a surge of destructive energy more powerful than ever before, easily shattering his golden palm imprint.

The chaotic spatial currents possessed an extreme threat towards Mo Xie as they were able to bind him. Qing'er's strength was already very powerful. Right now, her strength had climbed to a level roughly three to four times more powerful compared to before. The Immortal Slaying Diagram shot out directly towards Mo Xie.

Mo Xie stretched his hand outwards and a fearsome devilish might erupted from him. Boundless runes condensed into an abyss of darkness as Mo Xie launched out numerous palm strikes that slammed into the Immortal Slaying Diagram. His palm imprints transformed into a diagram of darkness, colliding head on against the Immortal Slaying Diagram and frantically devoured the energy within.

—BOOM!— The God's Hand powered Qin Wentian's attack, causing the strike to land with a speed as fast as lightning. The light glowing around his body contained a unique might within that could destroy all things in existence. The God's Hand gathered this boundless strength and unleashed it through the spear strike. The manifested spear light spread outwards, over 10,000 meters wide, and obliterated every type of energy that made contact with it.

Mo Xie simply stood staring at Qin Wentian's attack. His other hand also stretched out as boundless tribulation devilish force transformed into a dark golden shield, exhibiting the strongest defense.

At this moment, the strongest spear and the most sturdy shield collided against each other.

A deafening blast rang out as cracks appeared on the shield. But at the same time, a surge of devilish tribulation force shot out from within the shield, aiming towards Qin Wentian.

Both of Mo Xie's hands were defending against the terrifying attacks of these two supreme experts. He transformed into an ancient devil, its body dark golden in color, and possessed a heaven-shaking might.

However, he was already struggling to fight against the two. At this moment, Nanfeng Yunxi's cold eyes turned over, causing Mo Xie's countenance to stiffen. He wanted to hurry and break free from Qin Wentian and Qing'er's attacks, but what kind of people were they? The moment he struggled free, they would use that instant to deal a death-dealing strike at him.

Mo Xie's tribulation devil constellation shone even more intensely, shooting beams of light towards Nanfeng Yunxi.

With a wave of her hand, the phantom of an ancient phoenix appeared. The wings of the phoenix closed, wrapping around her protectively, and Nanfeng Yunxi then radiated a powerful energy that blocked the dark golden beams of light shooting from Mo Xie's constellation.

chi... After the attacks abated, Nanfeng Yunxi transformed into a beam of light that erupted towards Mo Xie. In that instant, an endless shower of beautiful winged attacks fell down like rain and lacerated Mo Xie's defenses apart. He inclined his head; his dark golden eyes were extremely cold. Mo Xie had acknowledged that he was not their opponent if the three of them joined forces. There was a trace of hesitation in his eyes.

—BOOM!— Another terrifying sound rang out. Mo Xie's dark golden shield had finally broken apart. Qin Wentian's spear shimmered with a brilliant light as he stabbed it towards Mo Xie.

At this instant, Mo Xie's defense finally broke down completely. Under pressure from his three attackers, he was even in danger of dying.

"SCRAM!" Mo Xie roared in anger. Mo Xie could be considered a man of principle. Even now, he was still only using his own energy to defend, without borrowing the aid from an immortal-ranked weapon. Qin Wentian stabbed him with the spear he'd created with the God's Hand, and traces of blood could be seen on his indestructible body. Despite his vast might and powerful aura, he was still forced ruthlessly backwards. His body trembled involuntarily from the impact as he did his best to stabilize his footing.

Qin Wentian continued forward. His eyes were ice-cold without a hint of his earlier civility. Mo Xie was ranked second in the Immortal Ascension Rankings and had even obtained the inheritances of two ancient emperors. One could very well imagine how powerful he was. As for Qin Wentian himself, he was only at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. It was clear he would still be somewhat weaker.

Mo Xie stared as the three of them advance towards him, as though with the intention of claiming his life. His eyes erupted forth with a terrifying light as a burst of immortal might flooded the area, and he instantly dashed forward.

"EVADE!" Qing'er shouted. Her spatial energy enveloped the other two as they narrowly dodged the attack. Mo Xie continued sprinting towards the exit of the cave and as he reached it, he turned his head and coldly stared at the three of them, putting away his immortal ranked weapon. "Your actions today, I, Mo Xie, will remember them."

And with that, his silhouette flickered as he vanished from sight.

Qin Wentian retracted his energy, and took a deep breath. Just now, Mo Xie had only wanted to escape, and hadn't used his immortal-ranked weapon against them. As the one ranked second in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Mo Xie disdained such actions.

If he truly used that immortal-ranked weapon to defeat them, he would no longer be Mo Xie.

"Let's leave. Mo Xie has been beaten back, and the final true inheritance will soon be seized by Qin Wentian." The other geniuses stared at the three of them. They depended on their astounding strength to defeat Mo Xie, someone who obtained the inheritance of two ancient emperors, and had succeeded in forcing him to flee. When the three of them joined forces, it was truly too terrifying.

However, now that Qin Wentian had seized his inheritance...would Mo Xie still spare Qin Wentian?

Zi Daoyang, Mo Xie and Qin Wentian; all three were in the City of Ancient Emperors. It seemed to be destined that a storm of immense proportions would soon rise up between these three!

Chapter 952: Changes to the Immortal Ascension Rankings

Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi gradually retracted their auras, not bothering to pursue Mo Xie. It wasn't going to be an easy task if they truly wanted to kill a character like him. Defeating and killing were completely different concepts altogether, let alone the fact that Mo Xie would surely have a protective strand of immortal sense as well as a powerful immortal-ranked weapon.

Now, Mo Xie was beaten back in defeat, and Qin Wentian managed to seize the inheritance. For now, this was already enough.

The other geniuses inclined their heads and stared upwards. The runic light from the body-like statues had already dimmed, and the vivid memories had also vanished as they were obtained by Qin Wentian. They weren't fortunate enough to seize this inheritance.

They didn't get the chance to obtain the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance, and now they'd lost the opportunity here as well.

Xuan Yang and Xiao Lengyue felt the most miserable. They watched on as Qin Wentian seized the inheritance. In fact, they would have felt better if the person who obtained this inheritance was Mo Xie.

"What did you acquire?" Xiao Lengyue's cold eyes watched Qin Wentian as she asked.

Qin Wentian's eyes turned to her, staring at Xiao Lengyue as he replied, "What does it have to do with you?"

"The three of you had to join forces before you could defeat Mo Xie. What an unfair battle, there's nothing for you to feel proud about. If not, how could this inheritance land in your hands? Even if

you seized it, it would land in Mo Xie's hands sooner or later." Xiao Lengyue icily retorted. "Since the three of you can join forces to acquire the inheritance, then the City of Ancient Emperors has plenty of geniuses as well. What makes you think that we can't join forces to make you remain behind?"

"You are truly a despicable slut. You actually have the face to say such words?" Jun Mengchen spat out before Qin Wentian could reply. "Before this, my senior brother alone could already jump levels and crush you. Do you even know what shame is?"

Xiao Lengyue's countenance turned extremely unsightly when she heard Jun Mengchen's words. Qin Wentian also stared at her in cold disdain. He lifted his foot, as boundless runic light flowed around him while an immense startling aura gushed forth from him. He didn't say anything in response to Jun Mengchen, simply walking towards Xiao Lengyue. "Are you saying you want to seize my inheritance?"

When she saw Qin Wentian stepping closer and closer, Xiao Lengyue suddenly felt an extreme amount of pressure. Qin Wentian's body seemed to contain a shocking energy. His aura was unbelievably vast, and only when the pressure was boring down on her did she know how terrifying it was. Even before Qin Wentian had drawn close to her, Xiao Lengyue could already feel a crushing force bearing down on all parts of her body. It felt as if Qin Wentian was already able to radiate an incomparably suppressive pressure, just by simply standing there.

"Is this the strength of a supreme physique? Qin Wentian succeeded in establishing one earlier?" The crowd mused in their hearts. The pressure bearing down on Xiao Lengyue grew even more intense, many times greater compared to when she last fought with him.

"Why are you so silent now?" Qin Wentian's God's Hand shone with a dazzling light and its might could shake even the heavens. Xiao Lengyue turned ashen as she spoke, "There are so many of us here, do you think we're scared of the three of you?"

—BOOM!— Qin Wentian's God's Hand blasted out, instantly manifesting a gigantic annihilative suppression palm imprint. Xiao Lengyue completely turned white. A powerful freezing energy gushed forth from her as she shot out a palm strike in response, attempting to freeze the area as it collided with Qin Wentian's God's Hand.

—BANGBANGBANG!— The horrific freezing energy was immediately crushed apart. That gigantic annihilative suppression palm imprint blotted out the skies, sweeping over everything. Xiao Lengyue hurriedly retreated, unleashing her Frozen Extermination Finger attacks to freeze the gigantic palm imprint. However, everything was useless. The might within the palm was simply too

boundless and it broke through all she could throw at it, before finally slamming into her. She channeled the entirety of her energy to resist, but she was still flung through the air and ruthlessly smashed into a wall. With a groan of misery, her face turned even more pale than before.

“Just you? Are you even qualified to seize this inheritance?” Qin Wentian mocked. His eyes turned to the rest of the geniuses. The sharpness in his eyes was a warning to the others. If they wanted to band together to deal with him and his companions, they’d better be prepared to pay the price.

Qin Wentian alone already constituted a major threat. Not to mention he now had Qing`er and Nanfeng Yunxi as his allies. Nobody dared to move recklessly. Mo Xie on his own had been enough of a threat to make them stay their hands... they couldn’t even challenge him, let alone the three who’d injured and beaten back Mo Xie. In addition, each of them were even stronger than Xiao Lengyue individually. No one here was confident enough to try and seize the inheritance and still believe that they could get out in one piece. Not only that, even if they did succeed in seizing the inheritance from Qin Wentian now, Mo Xie was still at large somewhere out there.

“Let’s leave.” Qin Wentian turned and spoke to his companions. After which, their entire group walked out.

Very swiftly, they reached the exit. Ahead of them was the place where the Brahma Heavenly Emperor had left his inheritance. The terrifying gray-colored aura was still radiating outwards. Back then, the two supreme characters fought in this place, and the Brahma Heavenly Emperor had vanished forever. The two ancient emperors both left their inheritances here and now, their legacies had finally been passed on.

The Brahma Heavenly Emperor split his inheritance into nine portions. Once these inheritors finished comprehending it, another storm of blood would surely rise again in the immortal realms.

“Have you really obtained the inheritance of that ancient emperor?” Nanfeng Yunxi asked Qin Wentian.

“I guess so. However, this ancient emperor is different from the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. He didn’t leave behind his cultivation art, but rather, he wants his inheritor to establish a supreme physique in order to inherit his true legacy—the way of establishing an immortal foundation. From then on, that person will soar high in the skies, and his successor will surely have his own path to walk, rather than tracing the steps he once took.” Qin Wentian could understand that supreme character’s thoughts. Before this, he had already sensed from the memories how difficult that supreme character’s path of cultivation was. There had been past feelings of helplessness, bitterness, and of despair. These two emotions were something no stellar martial cultivator could

hide from. For anyone who wished to become a supreme existence, they definitely had to experience everything they could.

He was willing to take the first step in carving out a path for the later generations. As for the journey to this path of cultivation, his inheritor would make his own way forward.

“The method to establish an immortal foundation?” Nanfeng Yunxi mumbled as she continued asking.

“Yes. The method to shatter one’s own immortal foundation as well. The immortal foundation this ancient emperor established back then was none other than the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation,” Qin Wentian replied.

“Saint-grade immortal foundation?!” Nanfeng Yunxi’s expression completely froze. “In cultivation, immortal foundations can be classified into six tiers further broken down into three grades. For the first three tiers, they are known as the mortal grade. For the first tier, they’re considered the weakest of all immortals; the second tier, the second weakest; and for the third tier, they are considered ordinary but better than average and still have enough potential to obtain some achievements during the immortal-foundation realm. The vast majority of people in the immortal realms have all established a third-tier foundation. As for the fourth tier and fifth tier, they are none other than the king and emperor grades. Those who can establish a fourth-tier immortal foundation all have a very high chance of being able to become an immortal king or even an immortal emperor. Currently, among the many immortal kings in the immortal realms, the majority of them have established a fourth-tier immortal foundation. As for those who can establish the fifth tier, the emperor grade, from what I know... only the supreme immortal emperors who’ve stood at the very peak have managed to establish an emperor-grade immortal foundation.”

Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, filled with traces of envy. He actually obtained a method of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. Although this wasn’t an innate technique or cultivation art that could directly raise his strength, an immortal foundation was the basis of all immortals. The first realm of immortality was known as the immortal-foundation realm and hence, the more perfect an immortal foundation one could establish, the more help it would be to that person’s cultivation in his or her future.

“That powerful?” Qin Wentian was extremely shocked. He then smiled and said, “As expected of an inheritance left behind by an ancient emperor strong enough to stand against the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. That casting body allowed people to establish their physiques, and that was merely the first step to pave the way for one’s immortal foundation. Since this is so powerful, I will impart this to you as well. In that case, you might have a chance to gain a more powerful immortal foundation.”

Nanfeng Yunxi stood completely rooted to the spot, staring dazedly at Qin Wentian's smile. For a moment, she couldn't believe what she'd just heard. That cold and arrogant face of hers had a dumbfounded expression on it as she asked, "Really...?"

"What do I have to gain by lying to you?" Qin Wentian shrugged. Upon seeing Qin Wentian's gaze, Nanfeng Yunxi was simply stunned. The method of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation... but Qin Wentian was actually willing to impart his knowledge to her so easily?

"Why?" Nanfeng Yunxi asked.

"This..." Qin Wentian stared at Nanfeng Yunxi. These beauties all seemed to have a one-track mind. They were already in an alliance, and had even fought side by side before. If it weren't for Nanfeng Yunxi's assistance, Qin Wentian understood that Qing'er would have probably found it difficult to fight against Mo Xie. Wasn't it only logical that he shared the inheritance after obtaining it?

"Because you are beautiful, hmm..." Qin Wentian teased smilingly, his words causing Nanfeng Yunxi to blink her beautiful eyes, followed by another blink...

However, Qin Wentian soon regretted saying this. He suddenly felt a glare as cold as ten-thousand-year-old ice shooting his way from the side. But when he turned his gaze over, Qing'er was staring in another direction, and he had no way of knowing what she was thinking.

"Qing'er!" Qin Wentian stepped forward, pulling on Qing'er's hand. Qing'er tried to shake him off, but Qin Wentian stubbornly continued to hold on. Lightly pinching her palm, he smiled awkwardly, "But of course, my Qing'er is still the most beautiful one."

From the side, Nanfeng Yunxi's countenance was instantly filled with black lines. And with that, any goodwill she had for Qin Wentian had all completely dissipated. What a shameless fellow...

"However, you all have to remember this. The prerequisite for shattering your immortal foundations requires you to first have a supremely strong physique. After I impart the method to you guys, if your physiques aren't powerful enough, do not even attempt to shatter your immortal foundation," Qin Wentian explained, suddenly solemn. Nanfeng Yunxi knew that Qin Wentian was warning them out of his own goodwill, so she nodded her head in agreement. This was probably why the ancient emperor had created the golden body in the first place; he'd wanted his inheritor to first establish a supreme physique.

“My physique should be strong enough,” Jun Mengchen confidently declared.

“Mhm, however shattering the immortal foundation is an extremely critical matter. It doesn’t guarantee that one will be able to establish a better immortal foundation than the one they shattered. Everything is still dependent on the individual,” Qin Wentian warned.

“Let’s leave first, or do you want to wait for Little Rascal to come out?” Qing`er asked.

“Let’s go. Little Rascal is extremely intelligent, so nothing bad should happen to him. In any case, that mysterious gray-robed old man seems to have opened up a path for people to leave the Underworld Mountains.” Qin Wentian stared ahead, and could see the other geniuses of the City of Ancient Emperors heading over. The Underworld Mountains was no longer a forbidden ground, but the inheritances of the two ancient emperors were already gone.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, the news of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor and that other supreme existence swiftly circulated around, causing countless people to sigh. They were a step too slow; all the inheritances had already been taken away.

Those who’d managed to succeed in obtaining an inheritance were Zi Daoyang, Mo Xie, Qin Wentian, Zhan Peng, and Qin Wentian’s demonic beast companion. Qin Wentian’s name once again resounded throughout the City of Ancient Emperors.

And for the latest update in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, there was a shocking change for the names of the top ten. Qin Wentian’s name had actually replaced the previous #4 Xuan Yang, pushing him down the rankings.

As for Xuan Yang, not only was he kicked off from the #4 ranking, he wasn’t even ranked #5. The #5 ranker was still Qing`er. Xuan Yang was now only strong enough to rank #6.

Qin Wentian had already begun his meteoric rise from being a nobody. Obtaining the God’s Hand, seizing an inheritance from Mo Xie’s hands, directly sweeping apart the vast majority of people in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, obtaining the fourth rank. For a period of time, his fame for his combat prowess was unparalleled!

Chapter 953: Apology?

In the blink of an eye, another half year passed.

During this half year, the Underworld Mountains of the City of Ancient Emperors became a place where many of the geniuses frequented. However, any discoveries to be found were few and far between. The inheritances had long been seized by those who'd gone in early, and there was no longer anything of good fortune lying around. Occasionally, there would be people who didn't believe that, and they even went so far as to infuriate the eight immortal emperors lying the coffins, leading to extremely miserable consequences.

Zi Daoyang, Zhan Peng and Little Rascal were still in the cavern, slowly comprehending their portion of the inheritance.

And as for the infamous Mo Xie, he seemed to have vanished completely, and no one knew where he was. There were people who guessed that he was trying to establish his immortal foundation, and there were others who said that he was stabilizing the foundations of the inheritance he obtained, wanting to continue to rise in terms of strength and mastery. Back then, Mo Xie was defeated by the three companions joining forces, an outcome he must surely be rejecting in his heart. There was a high possibility that he was consolidating the foundations of the inheritance, preparing to rise up again someday.

As for Qin Wentian, he was undoubtedly the most discussed person within the City of Ancient Emperors.

He was one of the new legends in the city; a character that symbolized this generation. He, Zi Daoyang, and Mo Xie, were known as the chosen three of the City of Ancient Emperors.

Even for Nanfeng Yunxi, she hadn't made it into this 'chosen' listing. It wasn't that she was weak, but rather Nanfeng Yunxi would surely be at a disadvantage when fighting against Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie. However, Qin Wentian was different. At the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he could already fight against Mo Xie to such an extent. Once he stepped into the ninth-level, he would instantly have the power to threaten both Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie. Hence, this was the reason why the three of them were known as the chosen ones in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Naturally, the Qin Sect was an extreme power within the City of Ancient Emperors. Their members included Qin Wentian, Qing'er, and Nanfang Yunxi—those ranked third, fourth and fifth in the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Three months ago, the Qin Sect announced that they were recruiting members. The entire city was in a frenzy as several geniuses pushed forward, wanting to join the Qin Sect. This Qin Sect not only

had the legendary character Qin Wentian, it also had two supreme beauties as members. In addition, Qin Wentian had comprehended the God's Hand, and even seized Mo Xie's inheritance. This led to many people wanting to join the Qin Sect.

However, the recruitment process for prospective members was extremely strict. Those who wished to infiltrate the Qin Sect for their own hidden objectives were all eliminated from the prospective list of applicants. Only the true elites or those ordinary geniuses with resolute wills and hearts were given an opportunity to join. Hence, despite a period of three months, the Qin Sect roughly had around fifty members only, which was many times inferior compared to the numbers in the Twin Stars Alliance.

In fact, several of the members recruited only had a cultivation base between the seventh and eighth level. The criteria of recruitment didn't seem to emphasize on one's cultivation base. An example would be the main people in charge of this recruitment—Hua Taixu, Jun Mengchen, and Zi Qingxuan—who were now only at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Right now, the Qin Sect's fame and prestige within the City of Ancient Emperors had already caused most geniuses to feel that the sect's level of power was dangerously close to the current true number one power in the City of Ancient Emperors, the Violet Sect.

The Violet Sect was established by Zi Daoyang, and it had always been known as the number one power in the city. In the past, when the Twin Stars Alliance and the Xiao Sect had allied together, there were people who stated that the newly formed Twin Stars Alliance could threaten the position of the Violet Sect. However, from the looks of it now, the Qin Sect was the only one truly capable of threatening the Violet Sect's position. The three leading figures of the Qin Sect were able to defeat Mo Xie. Similarly, they had a possibility of also defeating Zi Daoyang.

Zhao Xin'er was none other than a new member of the Qin Sect. Her talent couldn't be considered outstanding, and neither was her cultivation base very high. She was only a seventh-level ascendant, and by right, she shouldn't have been able to make the cut-off list to join the Qin Sect. She'd only been accepted because of her extremely honest and straightforward personality; she'd told Jun Mengchen during the interview that her purpose of joining this sect was because she was in love with Qin Wentian. Naturally, joining the sect would provide her with more opportunities to see him...and when he heard that, Jun Mengchen was instantly taken aback, before he laughed uproariously. He accepted her right on the spot, and welcomed her into their Qin Sect.

This matter actually became an anecdote that was passed on with admiration in the Qin Sect. The other members of the Qin Sect were also quite fond of this junior apprentice sister who'd just joined, and would often take care of her.

When pressed to explain further, it was revealed that Zhao Xin`er had personally witnessed the battle between Qin Wentian and the two brothers, Xuan Xing and Xuan Yang. At that time, she and Qin Wentian were both at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. However, Qin Wentian's spirit and imposing attitude, as well as the strength he exhibited, they had all left a deep impression in her heart, instantly elevating Qin Wentian to the position of idol in her mind. And somehow or another, things had worked out just fine, and she managed to join the Qin Sect not knowing the reason why or how she passed the recruitment interview.

One day, Zhao Xin`er and another female member of the Qin Sect, Leng Pingchao, were currently enjoying lunch at an inn, when a group of people suddenly entered. These people all had extraordinary auras, and it was especially so for those leading the group. Their eyes gleamed with sharpness, and with a single glance it was clear that they were not ordinary characters.

After finding a place to sit, the group started chatting. One among them spoke, "Senior Brother Que, we're finally in the City of Ancient Emperors. What's our next step?"

"We've just entered the City of Ancient Emperors, and already there are people trying to target us. Seems like this is a place where the strong ones feed off the weak. We have to prepare to establish our own power and quickly gain a foothold here," the young man said cautiously. After which, he glanced at a person beside him and said, "Junior Brother Tianqi, do you have any thoughts on this?"

"Although we just arrived, according to our understanding of the City of Ancient Emperors, we can find an established power and join them. After that..." Gusu Tianqi replied, his words causing the young man in the lead to start in surprise, before he smiled and said, "Tianqi, your suggestion is excellent!"

"Hey, are you guys newbies?" Suddenly, a melodious voice rang out. The one who spoke was none other than Zhao Xin`er.

"Yes. Do you have any advice for us?" Gusu Tianqi asked.

"I heard that you're all planning to join an established power here. Right now in the City of Ancient Emperors, my Qin Sect is extremely famous. You guys can try for the recruitment interview and see if you're eligible to become members." Zhao Xin`er smiled at them, taking the initiative to recommend the Qin Sect.

"Qin Sect?" Gusu Tianqi's gaze flickered, his mind recalling someone in particular. Back then on the battle platform, that silhouette...had he come to the City of Ancient Emperors as well?

If he was here, how was he now?

“Maiden, are the other women of the Qin Sect as beautiful as the two of you?” Beside Gusu Tianqi, an ugly-looking young man with an ape-like appearance smiled hideously as he asked.

“Naturally, my fellow female members are many times more beautiful. Their beauty is famed throughout the City of Ancient Emperors, and two out of the three supreme beauties are currently in our Qin Sect.” Zhao Xin`er smiled.

“Oh?” The ugly young man touched his chin before he snickered. “Mhm, is this a beauty trap? In any case, the people in our group aren’t just any ordinary existences. If we join the Qin Sect, can the beauties be gifted to us for our enjoyment?”

As the sound of his voice faded, the group of people around him started to laugh, grinning with evil intent. They didn’t mind his words at all.

However, the others in the inn were all stunned by their audacity. Apparently, this group of people were truly newbies in the City of Ancient Emperors. They even dared to take verbal liberties with the two beauties from the Qin Sect?

How truly audacious.

“Hey you, we just arrived here. Don’t talk nonsense.” Que Tianyi laughed, as he ‘berated’ the ugly young man in an offhanded manner. Although his words sounded like an admonishment, his tone was extremely light-hearted. It was clear he didn’t really care about this at all.

However, when she heard those words, Zhao Xin`er’s expression turned incredibly unsightly to behold. She spoke coldly, “You’d best apologize for what you just said.”

The ugly young man looked at Zhao Xin`er as he snickered again. “Pretty thing, you want me to apologize? Why don’t you come sit on my lap?”

“How dare you!” Zhao Xin`er radiated a cold intent. Beside her, Leng Pingchao also stared icily at the ugly young man in anger. “Sir, your words have gone over the line.”

The ugly young man's cold eyes swept lasciviously over them. He smiled and said, "Since you intend to use a beauty trap to attract people to join your sect, why don't you let me have a taste of you first?"

Their group contained the chosen of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. But the moment they stepped into the City of Ancient Emperors, their belongings were all robbed by others. Although they eventually managed to make those robbers flee, their moods were still extremely terrible.

"Enough," Que Tianyi announced, staring at the person who spoke. He then turned towards Zhao Xin`er. "Maiden, this fellow loves to joke around. Please pay no attention to him."

"Joke?" Zhao Xin`er's expression turned cold. "You think this is a joke? I told you guys to apologize."

Que Tianyi frowned. With just a glance, he could tell that both Zhao Xin`er and Leng Pingchao were seventh-level ascendants, and in this place where the strong feasted on the weak, they should belong to some small and inconsequential sect in the City of Ancient Emperors. Yet how dare they show their tempers to them?

"Apologize? You're thinking too much." The ugly young man smiled coldly. Que Tianyi's earlier words were only a pretense of cordiality, and should have ended this entire conversation completely. "Maiden. This matter shall come to an end here."

"What do you mean by that?" Zhao Xin`er stared at Que Tianyi. Her countenance was like ice. "After speaking shameful words to humiliate us, now you wish for this matter to end without even offering an apology?"

Que Tianyi furrowed his brows. He was already in a foul mood after just recently being robbed. This time, his purpose here was to establish his immortal foundation. After all these years of cultivating under his master, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he wanted to come to this place to seek out some good fortune for himself. However, who would have expected that their belongings would be swiped the moment they stepped into this place? How could he still be in a good mood after that? He glanced coldly at Zhao Xin`er, "Scram back to your lousy sect. You want us to apologize? Get your sect leader to talk to me first!"

Chapter 954: The Arrogant Que Tianyi

This Que Tianyi was none other than the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who'd been previously recruited in place of Qin Wentian. He was a descendant of the Scarce Moon Immortal King, and he'd participated in the recruitment event back in the Royal Sacred Region alongside Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu.

His status was extremely high in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. He was considerably talented, and was also willing to put in the effort for his cultivation. It had been quite some time since he'd stepped into the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon and now his goal was purely to establish an immortal foundation and become an immortal.

This time, he was leading several disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to the City of Ancient Emperors to cultivate. These people were all important characters of the sect, each with outstanding talent. Gusu Tianqi had performed brilliantly during the recent once-per-hundred-years immortal banquet, and had been chosen to be a personal disciple by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. He was his junior apprentice brother, and a month ago, Gusu Tianqi had also stepped into the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Other than the two of them being personal disciples, there were quite a few others who were ordinary disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. These people were all personally taught by the immortal kings in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and one could very well imagine how strong their formation could be. Hence, although they were in the City of Ancient Emperors—where geniuses were as common as clouds—they were still filled with immense self-confidence. They believed that they could easily sweep aside all those who opposed them, establishing a power of their own to dominate a region in the City of Ancient Emperors.

However, soon after entering the City of Ancient Emperors, a group of people from a small sect had dared to rob them. In a bout of anger, they stormed the headquarters of the sect and narrowly emerged victorious after injuring the sect leader. Only then did they let out that breath of resentment suppressed in their chest. And now...after entering this inn, they had to deal with a new kind of farce. Who did this lass think she was? Merely a seventh-level ascendant, yet she wanted them to apologize? How ridiculous.

Hence, seeing that the young lady had no intention of budging, Que Tianyi instantly told her to scam.

“You...” Zhao Xin`er pointed her finger at them. She coldly continued, “How dare all of you be so disrespectful towards Princess Nanfeng and Princess Qing`er. Now, you’re even daring to ask my sect leader to come here personally? I will never consent to such a thing.”

—BANG!— Que Tianyi's palm slammed directly on the table, shattering it in an instant. An extremely cold aura gushed forth from him. He looked at Zhao Xin`er with eyes that resembled a moon of coldness—glacial-like and extremely chilling.

In that instant, the atmosphere inside the inn became extremely tense. That ugly young man then continued speaking, "We tried to give you face, but you didn't want it. Now, even if the so-called beauties of your sect were to deliver themselves into our arms, it would still have to depend on our mood to see whether we take them or not."

"Shameless," Zhao Xin`er spat. However, the ugly-looking young man's silhouette flickered, moving with extreme speed as he advanced towards her. Zhao Xin`er blasted out a palm strike, yet the movements of the ugly-looking young man were extremely crafty and he easily dodged her attack. He was in front of her in an instant and his fingers brushed across her face in a teasing manner before he returned to his original location.

"What tender skin." That ugly young man brought his fingers to his nose and inhaled deeply, breathing in the fragrance. "Why don't you get those two so-called supreme beauties over here and let me touch them as well."

A look of provocation flashed in his sinister eyes. Zhao Xin`er's face was painted with rage as waves of coldness gushed forth from her. However, Leng Pingchao held her back and transmitted her voice, "Xin`er, calm yourself. These are not good people, so let's go back and find the members of our sect."

Zhao Xin`er stiffened. Her enraged gaze stared at the ugly young man. Such a humiliation was completely unacceptable to a young girl like her.

"Let's leave." Leng Pingchao pulled her along as they retreated, preparing to depart.

"You want to leave just like that?" Que Tianyi icily stated. His cold intent enveloped the inn, and upon feeling its pressure, the other patrons of the inn all wore expressions of interest on their faces. The strength of this man wasn't weak. In fact, the people in his group were all pretty strong characters. They must surely be top-tier characters of some immortal emperor sect; it explained why they were so arrogant.

In addition, they didn't even know about the Qin Sect? And not only that, they'd never even heard of the name Nanfeng Yunxi and Qing`er before. Clearly, they were newbies who had just arrived at this place, or such a scene would never have happened.

Since the Qin Sect had the third, fourth and fifth-ranked cultivators as members, nobody else in the City of Ancient Emperors dared to provoke them. Even Mo Xie had vanished silently. But now, these newbies were actually offending the Qin Sect right off the bat. How interesting was that? It looked like there would soon be some drama for them to spectate.

In this place, everyone was a heaven's chosen. It was only natural that they were arrogant. However, these newbies were simply too brazen. The other spectators in the inn also couldn't be bothered to warn them. They were content merely to sit and watch the situation unfold.

"What do you want then?" Leng Pingchao asked. Zhao Xin`er was angrily glaring at Que Tianyi.

"She stays behind. You can leave and get the people of your sect to come here," Que Tianyi commanded, pointing at Zhao`er.

The geniuses who were sitting at another table exchanged glances as their eyes gleamed with excitement. How arrogant was this man? He actually wanted to force Zhao Xin`er to remain behind, and even blatantly told Leng Pingchao to get reinforcements from her sect? How lofty was his pride? This was pure, blind arrogance. It was clear he wanted to use this chance to challenge the geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors, and to try out the strength of this small sect he believed Zhao Xin`er belonged to.

Zhao Xin`er paled. Leng Pingchao's eyes gleamed as she spoke. "My junior sister is a little impulsive. If you guys want to take it out on someone, I'm willing to stay behind while she heads to our sect to get people to come over. Is that okay?"

"This Leng Pingchao isn't bad. She's able to endure things others would find it tough to." Those watching the scene mused at her actions.

"No. You go, she stays. I don't wish to repeat my words again," Que Tianyi coldly spoke, his words causing the expression on Leng Pingchao to turn incredibly unsightly. After which, she turned to Zhao Xin`er and said, "Junior Sis, wait here for me."

At the same time she also transmitted her voice over, "Xin`er, don't be impulsive. There's no need for us to suffer a clear disadvantage. Just suppress your anger for now, and I will be back soon."

“Farewell.” Leng Pingchao clasped her hands towards Que Tianyi and his group, before her silhouette flickered and she departed.

“That young woman is much more intelligent.” The ugly young man smiled. “It’s fine even if she brings reinforcements. What is this dogshit sect? Even if their sect leader comes, he can choose either to kneel before us in apology or he can choose to be so badly beaten up that he can’t even crawl up from the ground.”

“There are many experts in the City of Ancient Emperors. We mustn’t underestimate them.” Que Tianyi waved his hands casually. Although they were words of caution, from his actions everyone knew that it was just a flippant remark. Que Tianyi then turned to Gusu Tianqi as he asked, “Junior Brother, why aren’t you talking?”

“We are here in the City of Ancient Emperors to temper ourselves. It’s fine if we lecture her a little, but I feel there’s no need to intentionally cause conflict,” Gusu Tianqi calmly replied. He was also a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, with the same status as Que Tianyi. Hence, he could voice out his thoughts directly, since there was no pressure caused by the difference in status.

“Junior Brother, you saw it too. I was gracious enough to end the matter, yet she refused to budge and continued demanding that we apologize. If I didn’t do what I did, we would surely become a laughingstock. Since these sects in the City of Ancient Emperors have dared to be so rude to us, let us teach them a good lesson,” Que Tianyi calmly replied. “In addition, the purpose of us being here was none other than to contend against the other geniuses. Also, Junior Brother, why do I feel that after that immortal banquet all those years ago, your sharpness seems to have diminished somewhat?”

Gusu Tianqi’s gaze flickered. He naturally understood what Que Tianyi was referring to. Back when the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures gathered for the chance to become the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s personal disciple, he, Gusu Tianqi, was the one with the highest amount of fame—and the majority also believed he’d be the one to rank in first place. In the end, however, two dark horses came out of nowhere. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen trampled him underneath their feet, and the incident had deeply affected him.

“The Gusu Clan produces an immortal king every generation. I believe Junior Brother is capable of becoming a supreme immortal king in the future. Your arrogance and pride should match the glory of your clan. Since there are people who want to use their sect to suppress us, let’s show them how wrong they all are, as well as the true power of the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The geniuses here are all descendants or disciples of immortal kings and emperors, and they will eventually become those who stand at the peak of the immortal realms in the future. If we can stand

above them here today, then in the future we can peer downwards at the entire immortal realm in disdain,” Que Tianyi arrogantly declared. Gusu Tianqi’s gaze flickered, but he didn’t say anything.

After speaking, Que Tianyi turned back to Zhao Xin`er. “You, come over here.”

Zhao Xin`er turned ashen as she stared at Que Tianyi. She gritted her teeth before walking towards him.

“You are unwilling to accept this?” Que Tianyi coldly laughed. “You’d better pray that your sect leader personally comes by later. Also, I really hope to see the supreme beauties of the Qin Sect you mentioned. If they really come, I will make them know the meaning of true humiliation, and they’ll be kneeling down to serve me. I shall let you see what the term ‘lowering their heads in submission’ truly entails.”

Supreme beauties? Que Tianyi had just seen too many. There were many highly talented beauties who wished to have a relationship with him, even in their dreams. Even in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the females among the heaven’s chosen had been the same; weren’t they also quick to climb into his bed just to please him?

“Cough cough...” A random genius in the inn coughed, spitting out the mouthful of tea he just drank. Que Tianyi’s eyes flickered and he staring in their direction, only to see that person continue to cough before he laughed in a low voice, “No one in the City of Ancient Emperors has ever been granted that kind of preferential treatment.”

“Oh, is that so? Looks like I’ll be the first one then.” Que Tianyi laughed. The genius who’d coughed stayed silent. He and his companions were thinking how arrogant these newbies were. Should the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor be happy because he recruited such arrogant disciples? Or should he be unhappy?

The other people in the inn no longer spoke nor smiled. Only those of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect continued to banter and laugh. It was as if they truly enjoyed this feeling of being in a superior position. However, they seemed to have overlooked one thing: although the inn was very silent, not one of the other geniuses had left. It was like they were all waiting for something.

“They’re here,” Que Tianyi finally said. In the distance, he could see a group of figures flying over, before descending at their location. The person in the lead exuded a magnificence that could last through the generations, and she stood there in cold arrogance. This person was none other than Nanfeng Yunxi.

Upon seeing Nanfeng Yunxi, expressions of bewilderment appeared on the faces of those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Evidently, they were completely taken aback. The supreme beauty Zhao Xin'er mentioned; she was truly peerless in terms of looks.

“Beautiful.” That ugly young man’s eyes gleamed with a strange light, staring at Nanfeng Yunxi’s perfect figure. His gaze roamed the area around her chest repeatedly, as he drooled with desire.

Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes flickered. Her eyes were blazing with the flames of anger as she stared straight at that ugly young man, and an instant later, a red glow filled the sky as she stabbed her finger forward. That ugly young man instantly felt a terrifying premonition of danger boring down on him. He abruptly stood up, but it was too late—flames in the form of phoenix wings were already slashing down on him.

“ARGHHH!” A miserable cry rang out. The eyes of that ugly-looking young man were directly maimed with a slash of a phoenix wing. Fresh blood leaked out, and he clutched his eyes with both hands as he screamed in agony, rolling around on the ground. The members of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all stood up, only to see the members accompanying Nanfeng Yunxi shoot forward, trapping them within a circle!

Chapter 955: Que Tianyi’s Terror

The expressions on the faces of the members of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect instantly changed. Evidently, they hadn’t expected a female to react so ruthlessly and decisively. Not only that, she was extremely strong, and had damaged the eyes of their companion in a single move.

Not only that, the people from the Qin Sect had surrounded them, and they all seemed to be extremely powerful individuals. Their auras were incomparably ferocious, creating a stifling pressure. Anger could be seen on their faces, and their waves of cold intent swept through the inn, causing the atmosphere to become extremely tense.

That ugly young man was now blinded, and he continued to scream in agony, spewing out venomous curses. “I’m blind! I’M BLIND!! Senior Brother, kill that fucking bitch. I WANT HER TO DIE!”

However, Que Tianyi and the others didn’t make a move. On the contrary, they had actually calmed down because the situation was simply outside of their expectations.

“Sister Nanfeng!” Zhao Xin`er called out, wanting to run over, only to see Que Tianyi’s hand shooting out as a terrifying coldness enveloped her, as though he wanted to freeze her vitality.

“Release her,” Nanfeng Yunxi coldly ordered. Behind her, a phantom of an ancient phoenix could be seen. She stepped forward as the red glow covered the entire area. Brilliant embers of flames flickered into life around her, containing a destructive might that could destroy everything.

“You blinded my junior brother, yet you want me to release her?” Que Tianyi asked coldly.

“Didn’t you all want to see the members of the Qin Sect? We are here, and if you defeat me, you can blind my eyes as well. Using a weak maiden to threaten me? Weren’t you very arrogant earlier? Why are you such a coward now?” Nanfeng Yunxi’s words were dripping with arrogance. But as the one ranked third in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, how could her strength be weak?

“Release her. If not, things won’t end as simply as having one of your members being blinded,” someone spoke. This person was a female, and was none other than the previous ninth-ranked Xu Ruxue. She’d also chosen to join the Qin Sect, and was now a member.

“I was truly curious to see who’d be audacious enough to command our Qin Sect’s sect leader to come and see him. Right now in the City of Ancient Emperors, the only ones likely to have that kind of courage are Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie. But now that I see you guys, you’re all truly a disappointment.” Li Yu crossed his arms in front of his chest, as a look of contemptuous mockery flashed in his eyes. Back then, he quit the Xiao Sect because he was disappointed with Xiao Lengyue’s character and how she tried to deal with Qin Wentian despite all the help he’d provided. Now that the Qin Sect had risen up, he too, had chosen to join them.

Li Yu had already met Qin Wentian back when he’d first entered the City of Ancient Emperors. Who would have thought that within a short amount of time he’d be ranked fourth in the City of Ancient Emperors—Qin Wentian could already be considered something of a legend.

“Are you the sect leader of the Qin Sect?” Que Tianyi stared at Nanfeng Yunxi as he asked.

“No,” Nanfeng Yunxi icily replied. “But, meeting me is the same as meeting him.”

“The Qin Sect in the City of Ancient Emperors...what tier of power is it?” Que Tianyi’s gaze flickered as he asked. Before this, he only believed that the Qin Sect was an ordinary small sect. But

now seeing the aura from his opponent, as well as the strength of their members, he began to doubt himself. It was like his previous conjectures had been off by a long shot. This supreme beauty in front of him was actually causing him to feel an oppressive and threatening pressure.

“You talk too much nonsense.” Xu Ruxue snorted in disdain. “Leng Pingchao has already informed us of what you said earlier. Since you’ve dared to utter such words to humiliate our Qin Sect, how do you think this matter should be resolved?”

“What do you all want?” Que Tianyi asked.

“Everyone in your group must slap yourselves ten times. Our Qin Sect shall then forget this matter,” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke with cold arrogance, her words darkening the expressions of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s members. She wanted them to slap themselves?

“Ridiculous,” Gusu Tianqi coldly replied. “We will fight if you wish to fight.”

“If you are still a man, release her before we start the battle.” Nanfeng Yunxi stared at Que Tianyi.

Que Tianyi lifted Zhao Xin`er up and released a freezing energy that froze her in ice. After which, a palm strike slammed into her back and she was flung through the doors of the inn.

Nanfeng Yunxi stiffened. She waved her hands and a wave of heat directly infused into Zhao Xin`er, warming her up and melting the ice within. Zhao Xin`er moaned and trembled violently—she seemed to be suffering from immense pain.

“I’m Que Tianyi, a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. We are all disciples of the immortal kings and emperors of our sect. You’ve blinded one of our members, and still you want us to release your people. Are you satisfied now?” Que Tianyi spoke as waves of coldness radiated from him. A pale cold moon appeared above his head as his battle intent emanated outwards.

Nanfeng Yunxi flew towards Zhao Xin`er and cradled her gently, “Xin`er, I will make him pay for this.”

After that, she passed Zhao Xin`er to the person beside her and stepped forward, staring at Que Tianyi and his group of people. In her eyes, there seemed to be an image of flames from a burning phoenix. A clear clarion cry then rang out from the phantom behind her back, as blazing red flames towered up into the skies, sweeping over the area.

“A disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? I’ve never heard of him before,” Nanfeng Yunxi stated. She then pointed her finger out once more as the red glow enveloped the entire place. A phoenix manifested and shot out from her finger, directly aiming for Que Tianyi and the others. At this moment, the countenances of their group all changed. They stared at Nanfeng Yunxi floating in the air. The might exuding from her in that moment was unexcelled in this world.

puchi... Blood splattered through the air. One of them had been struck, his arm slashed clean off of him.

Que Tianyi stepped out, and the pale cold moon enveloped him in a brilliant glow. He shot forth a beam of light towards Nanfeng Yunxi, filled with the power of absolute freeze.

Nanfeng Yunxi and Que Tianyi exchanged blows in the air. The cries of a phoenix rang out, and the fearsome heat completely enveloped Que Tianyi’s constellation, unceasingly infusing its insides with heat. This caused Que Tianyi to abruptly turn pale. His power was actually inferior to Nanfeng Yunxi.

The instant Nanfeng Yunxi sent out her energy, the entire inn caught fire, directly burning it to cinders. The experts spectating nearby hurriedly retreated, and they stared at the people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect with a mocking smile in their eyes. These arrogant fellows were newbies who’d just entered the City of Ancient Emperors, yet they didn’t understand the meaning of keeping a low profile? Now, they would probably have to pay a painful and terrible price.

Gusu Tianqi’s strength was quite strong. He released his sun furnace, as nine suns began shining behind his back in an incomparably resplendent manner.

Although Gusu Tianqi became the disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor after Que Tianyi, many people in their sect still believed Gusu Tianqi was superior. Gusu Tianqi’s talent was higher; it was only that he’d joined the sect later.

After stepping into the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon, Gusu Tianqi’s strength was far different than before. Terrifying sun spears shot out from his furnace, forcing the members of the Qin Sect to hurriedly retreat.

Xu Ruxue’s long whip directly lashed out, aiming for Gusu Tianqi. Shadows of her whip attacks covered the sky, causing boundless runic light to flash as the whips all lashed down. Gusu Tianqi still had a calm look on his face. He then roared loudly as his sun furnace erupted with boundless

light, sweeping across the area, and slamming into the countless whip shadows in the sky. Sizzling sounds rang out endlessly, but to his shock, Gusu Tianqi discovered that his sun spears had actually been destroyed in the collision. The whip attacks were all infused by a destructive runic might, capable of destroying anything with a single touch.

Other than these main characters, the other members of both groups started to fight. But the instant the fight began, the people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were instantly placed in an inferior position, and they were completely dominated.

What was even more terrifying was that this battle had just started. But Que Tianyi's constellation had already been corroded by the energy from Nanfeng Yunxi. An ancient phoenix soared above the pale moon, and its sharp talons raked through it. Nanfeng Yunxi erupted with a vast and overwhelming power, and each of her attacks forced Que Tianyi to use his full strength to defend against.

Que Tianyi's countenance had turned extremely ugly. As a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he had never experienced such a miserable defeat. He completely wasn't her opponent. In front of this woman, he, a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, simply wasn't good enough to measure up to her.

—BOOM!— Que Tianyi was blasted by the attack as he coughed out several mouthfuls of fresh blood. The members of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stared at this scene; their faces were pale white, and none of them could muster a smile. Previously, they had ravaged a sect in the City of Ancient Emperors out of anger. However, the circumstances were now different, and it didn't matter that they were all core disciples, or that their sect considered them important enough to be carefully nurtured; the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had actually been injured in such a short span of time.

On the other side of the battlefield, the other personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Gusu Tianqi, was still fighting. Although he could still hold on, it was clear that he was being suppressed. Xu Ruxue was an existence among those ranked within the top ten in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Clearly, she wasn't somebody who Gusu Tianqi could defeat, especially considering the fact that he'd just stepped into the ninth level not too long ago.

—bzz!— Nanfeng Yunxi didn't seem like she was planning to show any mercy. As quick as lightning, a phoenix sword materialized in her hand as she slashed outwards. The air was torn into two by a blazing red light. Que Tianyi's heart trembled in fear as he did his best to summon the entirety of his energy to defend himself, but to no avail. As the sword slashed down, his defenses had all collapsed and his body was left with a long, bloody wound, his robes torn apart. He had narrowly avoided being slain by this strike, and he was so terrified that his entire body turned cold.

“WAIT!” When he saw Nanfeng Yunxi preparing for another attack, Que Tianyi couldn’t help but call out in a hurry, “It’s just a misunderstanding, why must you act to kill?”

“How shameless can you be?” At the back, Leng Pingchao cursed. The contempt in Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes intensified when she looked at Que Tianyi. “Disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor are actually this useless? Then on his behalf, let me clear out the trash from his sect.”

“YOU DARE TO KILL ME?” Que Tianyi was completely stunned when he heard her words. “I’M A PERSONAL DISCIPLE OF THE EASTERN SAGE IMMORTAL EMPEROR!”

“Such an inferior disciple. Even if I killed you, he wouldn’t avenge you.” As the sound of Nanfeng Yunxi’s voice faded away, the red glow enveloped the heavens and earth as a supreme destructive might shrouded Que Tianyi. Her finger stabbed forth and the entire area around him began to collapse.

Que Tianyi felt chills all over his body. How could this be? HOW COULD THIS BE?!

What status did a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor have? But this woman in front of him actually dared to speak with such arrogance, saying that even if she killed him, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wouldn’t take revenge for him.

A wretched look flashed in Que Tianyi’s eyes. Since that was the case, he’d allow her to meet with his master, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Que Tianyi didn’t take out an immortal weapon to resist her power. On the contrary, he activated a strand of immortal sense on his body as a startling might pervaded the air. After which, a rumbling sound echoed and a majestic figure manifested from the energy. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s silhouette had appeared!

Chapter 956: Overwhelming Strike

Strands of protective immortal sense existed on all the bodies of the geniuses who stepped into the City of Ancient Emperors, and these images of immortal emperors were allowed to manifest here. However, they weren’t allowed to stay for too long, nor were they allowed to break the rules of this place.

The instant the protective strand of immortal sense of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor appeared, his emperor might swept over this space. His silhouette floated in the air as Que Tianyi respectfully called out, "Master!"

"Master." Gusu Tianqi also greeted.

"We pay our respects to the immortal emperor." The members of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all had expressions of reverence on their faces. The battle instantly stopped as the eyes of people from the Qin Sect stared at the silhouette of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor that appeared.

The gaze of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned to Nanfeng Yunxi as a powerful wave of might enveloped her. However, he only saw Nanfeng Yunxi as cold as arrogant as before, staring in disdain at Que Tianyi. She then spoke, "Senior Eastern Sage. This personal disciple of yours is so weak but he's so arrogant? Now that he's defeated, he purposely activated your immortal sense. Such a personal disciple...doesn't senior feel that he has thrown all of your face away?"

"You..." Que Tianyi pointed at Nanfeng Yunxi.

"My sect disciples just entered the City of Ancient Emperors, and if there's anywhere they offended you, why must you act so ruthlessly?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor indifferently replied.

"Senior, why don't you ask your disciple what he has done? After entering the City of Ancient Emperors, the disciples of your sect insulted and humiliated the people of my Qin Sect. After which, he even dared to summon the sect leader of our Qin Sect to meet him, and injure the members of our Qin Sect? However when in true combat, he can't even withstand a single strike. Senior's imposing prestige is completely thrown away by these disciples of your sect." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a tone neither servile nor overbearing, staring at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

"Are you a descendant of Matriarch Southern Phoenix?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor suddenly asked. The moment he appeared, he instantly saw the phantom of an ancient phoenix behind Nanfeng Yunxi and he had already guessed her identity correctly. And now that he heard her words, he couldn't help but to feel disappointed at Que Tianyi. If it wasn't for Que Tianyi's good luck, he would never have accepted him as a personal disciple. From a certain perspective, Que Tianyi's luck was because of Qin Wentian, giving him a chance to become a personal disciple.

"That's right." Nanfeng Yunxi replied.

“Que Tianyi, apologize.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s majestic voice rang out, his words causing Que Tianyi to freeze. He also heard of the Southern Phoenix Clan before. Who would have thought that this beauty in front of him was none other than someone from there and was even a descendant of Matriarch Southern Phoenix.

And now, his master the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor actually commanded him to apologize.

“Give me some face. I will make my disciple apologize. How about ending the matter here?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke to Nanfeng Yunxi.

“If an apology was sufficient, why would we be fighting against each other in the first place.” Nanfeng Yunxi decisively rejected. “Since we are here in the City of Ancient Emperors, the matters of us juniors should be decided by ourselves. Senior best not interfere in this or your prestige and reputation would be damaged.”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s expression turned stiff. This Nanfeng Yunxi actually didn’t intend to give him face?

“What do you want then?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor asked.

“This disciple of yours humiliated the members of my Qin Sect and even injured them. My cultivation base is the same as him and can’t be considered as the strong bullying the weak. In addition, he’s a personal disciple of senior. I want him to fight with me one-on-one, and I believe your majesty wouldn’t have any reason to obstruct such a duel right?” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in cold arrogance. Que Tianyi’s expression froze when he heard her words. Earlier, he had already fought against Nanfeng Yunxi and clearly, he wasn’t her match. If things continued, he would surely be defeated without a doubt. And also, this woman didn’t simply plan on defeating him, she wanted to kill him.

Just as they were speaking, another wave of imperious might descended, enveloping this space. A blurry face appeared in the air, staring downwards as it spoke. “This place is the City of Ancient Emperors. The rules mustn’t be broken. You should leave now.”

“I won’t personally make a move here and break the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor inclined his head and spoke as he stared at the face. “Give me a few moments more, I will leave after I ask a few more questions.”

“Okay. The grudges born in this place will be settled by the juniors themselves. You must not interfere.” The majestic voice in the air boomed. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke to Nanfeng Yunxi, “Since a descendant of Matriarch Southern Phoenix has joined this sect, I’m sure the power of the sect in the City of Ancient Emperors must be extraordinary. With your magnanimous heart, why must you hold it against newbies who just entered the City of Ancient Emperors? In addition, my disciples all have immortal-ranked weapons as well. If you guys truly went all out and fought, there would surely be injuries and death on a large scale. Why not take a step back?”

“You truly overestimate the abilities of your disciples.” From afar, a voice drifted over. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s eyes turned sharp as he glanced over. Soon after, he saw a few figures approaching and his eyes couldn’t help but to narrow as a gleam of coldness flashed within.

These few people who just arrived were none other than Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Qing`er.

There was nothing that needed to be said about Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen once rejected his offer to take him on and a disciple, causing his prestige to be damaged.

And who would have thought that the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was actually together with Qin Wentian.

Que Tianyi and Gusu Tianqi evidently also saw the people who just arrived. Their attention was fixed onto Qin Wentian as a sharp light glimmered in their eyes.

“Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, your moral character is questionable, and your disciples are all the same as you, nothing but a bunch of scum, only knowing how to bully those weaker than them. However, the moment they lost the fight, they directly summoned you here. How truly ridiculous.” Qin Wentian and his companions stepped forward, standing in the air.

“What do you think you are? Do you even have the qualifications to talk here?” Que Tianyi swept his eyes over to Qin Wentian. He was already extremely sullen by the way things turned out and now, this Qin Wentian was so audacious that he even appeared here to humiliate him. Truly impudent.

Qin Wentian stared at Que Tianyi as a mocking smile appeared on his face. After which he descended from the air and advanced forward. “A trash like you who summoned his master out the instant he suffers defeat...you actually still dared to speak so arrogantly? Back then both of us participated in the disciple recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor at the Royal Sacred Region. Do you remember how it was that you got the position? You are nothing but a joke.”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned his eyes onto Qin Wentian as a terrifying might gushed forth from him. Upon feeling the pressure, Qin Wentian laughed coldly. “Why? What’s the matter? Could it be that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor is going to act against me personally in the City of Ancient Emperors?”

“Do you have the qualifications to speak here?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly stared at Qin Wentian. “Scram.”

“Scram?” Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. “This place isn’t your Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Over there, you can use all sorts of despicable methods and no one dares to say anything. But please wake the fuck up. This place... this place is the City of Ancient Emperors, old dog Eastern Sage.”

“BOOM!” A violent wave of pressure directly bore down onto Qin Wentian.

“INSOLENCE!” That majestic voice thundered out. A supreme pressure enveloped the image of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as the blurry face in the air spoke, “Do you want me to forcibly make you leave?”

The eyes of everyone present turned toward Qin Wentian. This fellow actually has a grudge with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and even dared to publicly humiliate him, calling him old dog Eastern Sage. What audaciousness, this was great disrespect. He actually dared to behave in this manner towards an immortal emperor. His behaviour was simply too brazen.

“You are courting death.” Que Tianyi coldly glared at Qin Wentian.

“Shut up.” Qin Wentian glanced over, as cold light flickered in his eyes. His gaze was terrifying to the extreme, staring at Que Tianyi as he continued, “Scumbags like you, killing you would be nothing more than dirtying my hands. However, since you dared to humiliate the members of my Qin Sect...Que Tianyi, your life is already destined to end here in the City of Ancient Emperors. No one can protect you here.”

“Qin Sect? You are also from the Qin Sect?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at him. After which he turned to Nanfeng Yunxi and spoke, “The character of this man is truly inferior, daring to curse at and humiliate people of the senior generation. As a descendant of Matriarch Southern Phoenix, why would you invite such a person into your sect?”

“Lass Qing`er. Your royal father is a good friend of mine. It’s best to distance yourself from this Qin Wentian.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor then turned to Qing`er as he continued speaking.

Qing`er’s countenance was like ice. She stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and spoke, “You are the greatest hypocrite I’ve ever met.”

The expression of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor froze, yet he could not allow his anger to erupt. He could only reply, “No matter what you are like a niece to me. Maybe there are some misunderstandings between us, but you have to know that everything I do is all for your own good.”

“Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. There is no need for you to worry about the matters between us juniors. This place is the City of Ancient Emperors. Disciples of your sect wanted to show off their strength, yet they instantly summoned you after being defeated. With disciples of such lowly character, how can juniors like us still respect you?” Nanfeng Yunxi coldly smiled. “In addition, Qin Wentian isn’t a member of the Qin Sect.”

“He isn’t?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had a puzzled look on his face.

“He is the sect leader of the Qin Sect.” Xu Ruxue who was standing at the side, spoke in a quiet voice. The geniuses of the Qin Sect present all turned their gazes towards Qin Wentian and spoke, “Sect leader, how should we handle this bunch of brazen disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?”

“Sect leader?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s gaze stiffened. Qin Wentian was actually the sect leader of the Qin Sect?

“Impossible.” Que Tianyi turned ashen. He knew very well of the Qin Sect’s strength. It was an extremely terrifying power in the City of Ancient Emperors where even powerful characters like Nanfeng Yunxi decided to join. How could Qin Wentian possibly be the sect leader of the Qin Sect?

“Old dog Eastern Sage, you didn’t expect it? Given the standard of these disciples from your sect... how lucky was it that me and my senior brother didn’t choose to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect back then? If not, who knows, our standard might drop to this level, nurtured into trash by you.” Jun Mengchen pointed to Que Tianyi as he laughed coldly. “Your personal disciple don’t even have the qualifications to carry the shoes of my senior brother, yet you dared to tell my senior brother to scram?”

“Trash?” Que Tianyi’s aura gushed forth, as numerous pale cold moons appeared in the air. He slowly stepped out towards the direction of Qin Wentian as he shouted in rage. “Qin Wentian, I want to see what qualification do you have to show off here.”

Qing`er’s aura was extremely cold as well and when she was about to step out, Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. “Qing`er, let me handle this.”

Qing`er halted her steps, and after that, Qin Wentian moved forward. A rumbling sound echoed from within his body as a startling might gushed forth. His entire body was circulating with a brilliant battle light. A shimmering runic glow covered the sky as a supreme, incomparable annihilative suppression pressure swept over everything, containing an overwhelming savageness in it.

God’s Hand appeared, and upon seeing Que Tianyi continue moving forward, a cold light gleamed in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“DIE!” Que Tianyi roared. The numerous cold-looking moons gushed forth, shining their light onto Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian simply lifted his hand to block, grabbing outwards.

The palm imprint blasted out by God’s Hand was so gigantic that it could blot out the sky. It completely suppressed all energy as a stifling pressure swept forth. Thunderous booms echoed out as the light from the pale moons was completely snuffed out. That gigantic palm imprint descended from the heavens, grabbing towards Que Tianyi and in that instant, Que Tianyi only felt a pressure so overwhelming that he couldn’t even breath. Staring at that incoming palm imprint manifested by God’s Hand, a sense of helplessness birthed in his heart. This terrifying suppressive might caused even his soul to be stretched taut.

“BANG!”

Qin Wentian’s palm imprint slammed down, directly injuring Que Tianyi heavily. Que Tianyi’s body was then grabbed by that palm imprint, hoisting him into the air.

Que Tianyi let out earth-shattering roars, but Qin Wentian didn’t even bother to look at him. Qin Wentian was looking at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor instead as he spoke, “This... is this the standard of your personal disciple?”

Chapter 957: Enraged Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor

Him being the sect leader of the Qin Sect was impossible?

At that moment, Que Tianyi could clearly sense Qin Wentian's strength. That figure in the air exuding a sense of unmatched loftiness was once the young man he despised for being a fool. Right now, this man was staring down at him in a domineering fashion. During that year, he was someone who'd been accepted by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a personal disciple, and Qin Wentian was the one who'd been forsaken. By right, the distance between the two of them should have lengthened as the years went by. Qin Wentian should have been destined to never be able to catch up to him.

However, everything collapsed in this single strike. Although he was a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he was easily captured by Qin Wentian in just a single blow. Also, his cultivation base was higher compared to Qin Wentian's. What intense humiliation was this? In fact, Qin Wentian hadn't even bothered to glance his way, as though filled with disdain towards him. From Qin Wentian's eyes, it was clear that right from the beginning, a character like Que Tianyi was never in his heart.

Everything, everything he'd taken as proof of pride wasn't worth mentioning in front of Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was the sect leader of the Qin Sect, and those associated with his sect were enough to completely annihilate those of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The two groups were simply powers of different levels.

In addition, this wasn't just a humiliation for Que Tianyi. It was similarly a humiliation for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

In fact from a certain perspective, the humiliation for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was even more intense.

In the past, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had rejected to take on Qin Wentian as his disciple and had chosen Que Tianyi instead. And now, the results of today's battle would be a joke in the immortal realms.

"You are too arrogant," the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor told Qin Wentian. "The you now is still too weak. You should understand this simple logic—if you shine too brightly, you won't have a good ending."

A mocking smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. "Old dog Eastern Sage, are you threatening me? Since I've dared to do this, it's clear that I can't be bothered anymore. Even if I don't do anything today, with just the fact that I smacked your face in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, I'm sure those lackeys in your sect won't spare me. Didn't your son, Dongsheng Ting, try to kill me in a multitude of ways? Do you think I'd still care about your impression of me?"

No matter how good of a temper the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had, he couldn't help but flare up at that moment. It felt like his anger could erupt forth at any moment, and he'd personally kill Qin Wentian.

—BOOM!— A destructive calamitous might descended from the sky, directly boring down on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, enveloping him within.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor lifted his head and stared at the air, unhappiness flashing in his eyes. He coldly spoke, "I will leave myself."

"No need for that, you waited too long. Since you refused to leave, I can only 'invite' you out." The voice thundered throughout the air, and immediately after, the calamitous might blasted into the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's body, containing a surge of law energy. It prevented the immortal sense of immortal emperors from lingering for too long within the City of Ancient Emperors.

The eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor burned with the embers of his anger. His image gradually turned illusory and he stared at Qin Wentian. However, he discovered Qin Wentian was also looking right at him as he coldly said, "Que Tianyi humiliated the Qin Sect. Let his death send you off then."

"You dare?!" The silhouette of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor grew more and more blurry, yet his tone was incomparably terrifying. The fingers of Qin Wentian's gigantic palm instantly crushed down. A surge of annihilative suppressive might directly wrapped around Que Tianyi as he struggled futilely and roared, "NOOOOO!"

In that instant, Que Tianyi's eyes were completely filled with unrestrained terror. That crushing force immediately squashed him into dust, crumbling him altogether.

The dissipating immortal sense of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor watched the entire scene happen. He remained silent, and didn't let his rage erupt out. He merely cast one last glance at Qin Wentian, before completely vanishing from the area. In that glance, the killing intent within was extremely intense. Although he was disappointed with Que Tianyi's performance, Qin Wentian had

actually dared to kill a personal disciple of his in front of his face. Such behaviour was sufficient to condemn Qin Wentian to die ten thousand times.

“He just killed him... Qin Wentian really killed the personal disciple of an immortal emperor.” Earlier, the geniuses of the City of Ancient Emperors had imagined countless scenarios, yet they never once thought that Que Tianyi would really die by Qin Wentian’s hands. He was arrogant, but because he was a powerful character in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the geniuses believed that even if he was defeated in battle, his opponent wouldn’t actually go all out and kill him— they would wisely choose to hold back instead.

However, this time was different. Even though the immortal sense of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was activated, it hadn’t been able to prevent Que Tianyi’s death. Right in front of an immortal emperor’s eyes, Qin Wentian had truly dared to kill his personal disciple.

“This madman...” The impression of Qin Wentian that these geniuses in the surroundings had, was just deepened again. No wonder he’d become an existence at the same level as Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie; one of the three chosen of the City of Ancient Emperors. This young man couldn’t be judged with common logic.

After the immortal sense of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor faded away, its lingering might gradually dissipated from the air. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect watched personally as Qin Wentian slayed Que Tianyi. Their hearts pounded violently, and when Qin Wentian turned his gaze over to them, they only felt fear wrenching at their hearts.

“The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all so brazen earlier?” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to them. Maybe they had grown used to their lofty statuses back in the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, and because they were newbies here, they hadn’t had time to adjust their attitudes, and so they brought their arrogance with them here. Sadly, they had no idea that there were too many existences here who could easily trample over them.

Many disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had seen Qin Wentian before. During the once-per-hundred year banquet, Qin Wentian dominated the battle platform, seizing the position of top ranker in an unexcelled, overwhelming manner. By right, it should have been impossible, especially after being targeted deliberately by Dongsheng Ting, but in the end he’d actually achieved this by making everyone else shut up. But with just a few short years, he was already radiating his own light here in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Staring at that arrogant figure in the air, the geniuses of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all felt a sense of defeat in their hearts. In front of this young man, did they even have the qualifications to term themselves as geniuses?

Gusu Tianqi's state of mind fluctuated the most. He'd never imagined that Qin Wentian could already be this powerful. Que Tianyi couldn't even withstand a single strike. If he was the one fighting against Qin Wentian, it was highly likely that he wouldn't have performed any better than Que Tianyi did. But after all these years of tempering and training himself, was being insta-killed by Qin Wentian all that he had amounted to?

"What do you plan on doing?" One of them stared at Qin Wentian and asked in a cold voice.

"Other than Que Tianyi and that blinded man, was there anyone else who humiliated or insulted my Qin Sect?" Qin Wentian glanced at Leng Pingchao as he asked.

"No, but they were all smirking in self-satisfaction, as though immensely pleased with their companion's 'jokes'," Leng Pingchao glacially replied.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded his head. He then said, "Since these people are so intensely proud of themselves, brothers and sisters of the Qin Sect, teach them a good lesson on my behalf. Although you guys are members of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, I don't really have any death grudges with any of you. And in consideration of the fact that it isn't easy to cultivate to your current level, I won't kill you this time. However, in the future if you guys represent the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and make me your enemy, or try to take my life—at that time I will show no mercy."

Qin Wentian wasn't a bloodthirsty person. Although the people before him were members of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he wouldn't start a mindless slaughter. This was his principle when Qin Wentian handled things.

The people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect let out a breath filled with tension as they gave up all notions of risking their lives. After which, the members of the Qin Sect stepped out and a battle erupted between them. The people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already lost their morale and basically didn't even have the heart to do battle. In addition, they were originally weaker, so how could they even resist the Qin Sect? Very swiftly, they were all injured and their treasures were seized away. The surrounding people spectating silently sucked in a breath of cold air. These people of the Qin Sect were truly like bandits.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian and his companions left, leaving behind the dejected members of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Their bodies were riddled with injuries as rage and reluctance

flickered in their eyes. However, they were all completely helpless. Back in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, they were supreme and lofty characters, but in the City of Ancient Emperors, it was basically impossible for them to defend against the Qin Sect that Qin Wentian had established.

...

In the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, within a misty immortal mountain...there was an incomparably vast and radiant emperor palace with numerous pavilions situated inside. All the people in there, even the ordinary guards, were all characters at the immortal-foundation realm at the very least.

Many figures had gathered in front of the most majestic ancient pavilion, sitting down cross-legged in absolute silence. Those sitting there were all at the immortal-king realm. Right now, they were all being extremely respectful, listening to the words and teachings of a supreme figure right at the very front.

That supreme figure, was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

And at this very instant, the voice of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor abruptly stopped. The voice of the Great Dao was interrupted. An incomparably powerful wave of might gushed forth from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and a stifling pressure suddenly descended on everyone there. The countenances of those immortal kings drastically changed, and an apprehensive look appeared in their eyes as they stared at the supreme figure ahead.

What just happened?

“Your Majesty!” someone respectfully called out. The eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor flared open. The dazzling coldness within was seemingly able to penetrate through the heavens and earth, causing the immortal kings to feel traces of fear as they bowed. “Your Majesty, please calm your anger!”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s fury finally subsided. He drew in a deep breath and calmly stated, “Que Tianyi has been killed.”

As the sound of his voice faded, shock and surprise flitted through the faces of the immortal kings. Among them, the Scarce Moon Immortal King was present as well. After he heard these words, his aura fluctuated wildly as his countenance changed.

Ever since Que Tianyi became a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, his relationship with the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had grown extremely close. And even he himself would often come to the emperor palace to listen to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor talking about the Dao. The Scarce Moon Immortal Manor was deeply allied with the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. They viewed Que Tianyi as their greatest ray of hope but now... Que Tianyi had actually been killed by someone?

“In the City of Ancient Emperors, that scum Qin Wentian has actually dared to kill Que Tianyi in the face of this seat’s immortal sense,” the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor said slowly. His voice was calm, causing the immortal kings to marvel at how swiftly he’d controlled his emotions. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s state of heart was truly profound.

“Relay my order. Summon the most outstanding elites at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon from our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and send them to the City of Ancient Emperors,” the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor emotionlessly intoned, his words causing everyone’s hearts to tremble.

This time around, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was truly enraged!

Chapter 958: Tripartite Confrontation

In the City of Ancient Emperors, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all in a state of dispiritedness. Their treasures had all been cleanly seized away, and they were all suffering from various degrees of injuries; it was simply a great humiliation.

However, not one of them were in a temper because at the very least, they could leave that place alive. This was actually because Qin Wentian had taken pity on them, saying that it wasn’t easy for their cultivation base to reach such a stage. If not, and had Qin Wentian ordered a slaughter, they would all be dead men. How brutal would that be?

No one believed that Qin Wentian would dare to kill, yet Qin Wentian had actually done so in the face of Que Tianyi’s master, an immortal emperor. How could he be bothered with killing a few more then? He didn’t kill them simply because he didn’t intend to kill them. They had once partaken in the same examination together during the Eastern Sage Immortal banquet, and now their lives were in his hands. He was the lofty sect leader of the Qin Sect. And these disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect couldn’t even stand against a single strike from him.

Right after stepping into the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian had already given them an unforgettable lesson. It was highly likely that in this life, they would never be able to forget that scene which occurred earlier.

This group of geniuses all seemed to have the life beaten out of them. They quietly walked around the City of Ancient Emperors, but right at this moment, in the space before them, a black-robed figure suddenly appeared. The body of this figure shimmered with a dark golden light, and a stifling pressure radiated from him. One could feel how overwhelmingly powerful and sharp he was—this man was definitely an extremely dangerous character.

The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect no longer dared to underestimate any of the geniuses here in the City of Ancient Emperors. They stared at the figure as he descended from the air. His hands were clasped behind his back, and his dark golden eyes looked extremely terrifying. He gazed at them all and asked, “Humiliated by the Qin Sect?”

Gusu Tianqi tilted his head and stared at the man who’d just appeared. “What’s that got to do with you?”

A cold smile appeared on the young man’s face. He then stated, “Coincidentally, I’ve been meaning to establish a power of my own. From now on, you guys can follow me.”

“Arrogant.” The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stared at the figure before them. Yet another arrogant individual. With just a sentence, he wanted the geniuses of their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to follow him?

“Although we were defeated, that doesn’t mean that our strength is weak. Why must we follow you?” one of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s geniuses spoke icily. Before this, the anger they were suppressing felt like it could violently erupt at any moment.

“Why?” That person coldly laughed, “Don’t you guys feel as weak as ants in the City of Ancient Emperors? However, I’m able to allow your pride to continue existing here. I, Mo Xie, am the only one who can bestow upon you all such glory.”

This person who’d just appeared was none other than Mo Xie. His gaze turned sharp as he advanced towards the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s disciples. His aura gushed forth and the vastness of the might he generated caused everyone to feel how powerful he was. Gusu Tianqi’s countenance changed as he seriously stared at this person before them.

“Qin Wentian alone was enough to cause all your face and prestige to be swept to the ground. With him here, you guys in the City of Ancient Emperors are destined to never be able to raise your head up high. However, I alone am enough to threaten the entire Qin Sect.” Mo Xie’s words were incomparably arrogant. He was now in front of Gusu Tianqi, his hand stretched towards him. In the next instant, Gusu Tianqi only felt a stifling pressure boring down on him. That shocking strength was so strong that he couldn’t even breathe.

—BOOM!— Gusu Tianqi unleashed his constellation. A sun furnace appeared and the surrounding temperature towered up. Mo Xie glanced upwards, his dark golden eyes were extremely terrifying, and shot a ray of light towards the numerous suns that appeared. However, powerful sun spears manifested and shot back towards him. Mo Xie grabbed out in the air, and a dark golden gigantic palm imprint immediately captured all the sun spears aiming for him, crushing them with ease. With a thunderous boom, the sun furnace was destroyed by Mo Xie and its terrifying flames began spewing about in all directions.

At the same time, Mo Xie appeared right before Gusu Tianqi, with only a few inches separating them. He coldly spoke, “In front of me, Qin Wentian can only flee. How could you guys ever be my opponent? I can give you a choice. Follow me or die?”

As the sound of Mo Xie’s words faded away, a destructive might enveloped everyone in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It felt like with his strength alone, he could instantly lay waste to all the geniuses present before him.

Gusu Tianqi stared at that pair of dark golden eyes; Mo Xie was akin to a true devil. He finally understood why geniuses of the immortal realms came to the City of Ancient Emperors to temper themselves. Because here they were able to see the most elite of their own generations, and widen their horizons. They wouldn’t be frogs in the well, believing that they were unrivaled under the heavens merely with their puny strength.

Mo Xie recruited these disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who were just defeated and humiliated by the Qin Sect. Not only that, the news of Mo Xie establishing a power soon circulated around the City of Ancient Emperors, and there were many who came forth to join it.

The sect leader was Mo Xie, ranked second in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. He was someone more powerful than Nanfeng Yunxi or Qin Wentian.

Why was the Violet Sect so powerful? It was because they had Zi Daoyang, who was ranked at the top of the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

And now, Mo Xie had established his own power, and had named his sect: Evil Palace!

It felt like the Evil Palace was destined to rise in power. In a few short days, hundreds of geniuses had joined. Among them were even those who'd ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and they were all extremely ruthless and cruel characters.

This caused people to think of the declining Twin Stars Alliance. Because they'd been defeated by Qin Wentian, the Twin Stars Alliance was doomed to be the cause for the Qin Sect's rise to power. Right now, three major powers had appeared in the City of Ancient Emperors, forming a balanced triangle of power, a confrontation of three.

These three powers were none other than Zi Daoyang's Violet Sect, Mo Xie's Evil Palace, and Qin Wentian's Qin Sect. Together, the three contained the top-ranked five in the Immortal Ascension Rankings—the first time such a scenario had appeared in the City of Ancient Emperors.

The Evil Palace established by Mo Xie gave the Qin Sect a formless pressure. A while back, news had circulated around the City of Ancient Emperors that during the time when they fought for an ancient emperor's inheritance, Qin Wentian had seized the inheritance which originally belonged to Mo Xie. After that, he joined forces with Nanfeng Yunxi and Princess Qing'er and injured Mo Xie, forcing him to retreat. Undoubtedly, the three of them had deeply offended Mo Xie. And many people speculated that Mo Xi had established the Evil Palace—and recruited the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect—for no other reason than to deal with the Qin Sect.

Presently in the Qin Sect, behind a waterfall, all the important characters of the Qin Sect were gathered.

Qin Wentian, Qing'er, Nanfeng Yunxi, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, Hua Taixu, Xu Ruxue, Li Yu, and a few others sat in a circle. Li Yu then spoke, "Today, I received news that the Evil Palace already has 120 experts within their ranks. After fighting for the inheritance that day, Mo Xie vanished without a trace. He should have been in closed-door seclusion, cultivating for a period of time, but now he's appeared and already made his move. There's a high possibility that he's aiming for the Qin Sect."

Evidently, the Qin Sect was feeling the pressure. Although they were powerful, they still hadn't reached a state of invincibility in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Previously, Que Tianyi had led the group of disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect into this place. They had all been filled with contempt, and believed themselves to be one of the strongest. The Qin Sect might be able to gaze at this group with disdain, but for an existence such as Mo Xie,

they definitely couldn't underestimate him. Especially after he'd made such an impactful move after he reappeared—establishing the Evil Palace. Qin Wentian and his companions could clearly sense that Mo Xie had done so because he was preparing to move against them. They'd injured Mo Xie back then, and given his personality, how could he forgive and forget what they'd done? He would surely never give up seeking revenge.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He turned to Nanfeng Yunxi, “Nanfeng, what do you think?”

“For starters, the Qin Sect should definitely continue to recruit disciples. Mo Xie's influence is extremely strong, and I heard many people ranked in the Immortal Ascension Rankings have voluntarily chosen to join the Evil Palace,” Nanfeng Yunxi replied.

“The geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors are reluctant to act as spectators, and intend to be part of this current storm sweeping across the city. Since this is the case, we will focus on recruiting more talent. Since this is an inevitable battle, we will face it directly.” Qin Wentian nodded in agreement as he continued, “Ruxue, Li Yu, and Taixu. I will leave this matter in your hands. Also, help me inform the members of our Qin Sect that during this period of time, it would be better for them to keep a low profile when they venture out. Don't be so quick to reveal their identities to outsiders.”

“You mean...?” Li Yu's gaze froze as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“Although nothing has happened yet, it's always good to be alert and prepared as early as possible,” Qin Wentian stated.

“Understood.” Li Yu nodded his head.

“Sect leader.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from afar. Qin Wentian immediately asked, “What's the matter?”

“A brother stationed at the Underworld Mountains has some information. Zi Daoyang has completed his comprehension two days ago, but has yet to come out. He chose to stay in the Underworld Mountains up till now. However, today he has left the Underworld Mountains,” the voice rang out, causing the countenances of those who heard it to change, their eyes gleaming with sharpness.

Zi Daoyang had left the Underworld Mountains.

The one ranked at the top of the Immortal Ascension Rankings had also obtained a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. His strength would surely improve by another level, and he constituted a threat no lesser than that of Mo Xie.

"Understood. Thanks for the trouble," Qin Wentian replied as the person left.

"Now that Zi Daoyang has left that place, the situation in the City of Ancient Emperors will soon grow more chaotic. Just like the people have discussed, this triangular balance of power has been formed," said Li Yu. Qin Wentian nodded, "That's a certainty. Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie both have a piece of the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor, and they're already destined to be mortal enemies. And since my companion Little Rascal has also gained comprehension of one of the portions, the three powerful forces are already fated to fight against each other."

"Haha, how interesting. Who could have thought that the powers established by the top-ranked five in the Immortal Ascension Rankings would be in a situation where they'd all be against each other? I'm truly filled with anticipation to see which of the three can eventually stand at the top, laughing with arrogance at all the geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors." Li Yu laughed uproariously. He was truly filled with anticipation in his heart.

Very soon, news circulated around the City of Ancient Emperors. After Zi Daoyang found out the power level of the Qin Sect and the Evil Palace, he restructured his Violet Sect and invited more geniuses to join, causing rising winds and gusting clouds.

And not long after, more shocking news emerged. The Twin Stars Alliance was officially fragmented. Xiao Lengyue knew that it was impossible to deal with Qin Wentian and the Qin Sect while being allied with Xuan Yang. She had chosen to forsake Xuan Yang and had gathered the forces of the former Xiao Sect, joining the Violet Sect instead. In a short period of time, the strength of the Violet Sect had undergone another boost in terms of power.

Right now, the curious people in the City of Ancient Emperors were all mired in discussion. The Qin Sect, the Violet Sect, and the Evil Palace. These three monstrous powers, which of them was the strongest and which of them was the weakest?

Chapter 959: Tyrannical Zi Daoyang

The Violet Sect, the Evil Palace and the Qin Sect. The three powers grew stronger and stronger.

And as all three sects were gathering strength, in the open area outside the City of Ancient Emperors, beams of light shot through the air as a number of figures descended onto the earth.

Booming reverberations rocked the heavens and earth, like that of an earthquake. Clouds of dust scattered around, shrouding their silhouettes. And after a long moment, when all the dust finally settled, a large number of figures could be seen.

~bzz bzz bzz~ Four more figures appeared from a different direction, and were floating mid-air above the figures who'd appeared earlier. Each of them seemed to be a leader of a group, and if one were to observe them in more detail, the four great camps of people all had a total of 81 people respectively. In addition, there were over 360 geniuses present. Not only that, all of them were experts at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon—the strength of this group was terrifying to the extreme.

“Move out.” The four in the lead all projected extraordinary auras. One of them gave the command, and the entire group entered the city. Everywhere they passed, the crowds felt their hearts trembling at the number of experts these four groups had.

“Are these people from a supreme power in the immortal realms?” A spectating genius spoke in a low voice, feeling a little puzzled. The City of Ancient Emperors was different from other places. The people who came here would usually come in small batches of a few people. It was very rare for a powerful sect in the immortal realms to send so many ascendants here together at the same time. And they were clearly ninth-level ascendants, a whole army of them.

Evidently, they had come here with a purpose. But why were they here exactly?

These people in fact...had all come from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor summoned all the geniuses at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon under his command, sweeping through the current seven prefectures still under his control. Under the countless years the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had held sway, how immense was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect truly? Not mentioning the geniuses at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon, there were even plenty of immortal kings.

Among these ninth-level ascendants, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect selected over three hundred of the strongest individuals, and then sent them to the City of Ancient Emperors. The four young men in the lead all had extraordinary statuses. They were personal disciples of the four paragons of the

Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the most outstanding characters at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon.

They'd come to this place for one purpose only—to kill Qin Wentian. They wanted to rip out the roots of the Qin Sect completely.

It wasn't so easy to endure the rage of an immortal emperor-level character.

And right now, Qin Wentian had no idea that an army had been sent to the City of Ancient Emperors to deal with him.

Naturally, he'd thought of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's rage. But he didn't expect the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to take such swift action by immediately mobilizing the elite members of the Eastern Sage Army to enter the City of Ancient Emperors.

In the Qin Sect, Qin Wentian received the news that Little Rascal had also completed its comprehension and left the Underworld Mountains.

Right now, Qin Wentian was floating in the air, staring at the members of his Qin Sect as he spoke, "Members of the Qin Sect, everyone prepare to move out now."

As the sound of his voice faded, numerous figures soared into the air. All of them were experts of the Qin Sect. They stared at Qin Wentian with some bewilderment, not knowing why their sect leader had summoned them.

"Make your preparations for battle," Qin Wentian commanded. After which, he turned to Qing`er. "Qing`er, take out your spatial treasure and we will bring everyone from the Qin Sect and depart for the Underworld Mountains immediately."

"Right." Qing`er nodded. With a wave of her hand, her spatial treasure appeared. It was a gigantic leaf that emanated intense spatial energy fluctuations.

"Everyone, follow me." Qin Wentian and Qing`er stepped onto the gigantic leaf. The other geniuses of the Qin Sect each mounted the leaf as well. They still had no idea what had happened to make Qin Wentian summon the entirety of their strength. They could faintly sense that their opponent this time around—if it wasn't Zi Daoyang of the Violet Sect—would surely be Mo Xie and his Evil Palace.

Fearsome spatial fluctuations rocked the atmosphere, and the gigantic leaf acted like a flying boat, disappearing directly into the void.

.....

In the Underworld Mountains, the two passageways that led to the caverns were now flooded with people. The man in the lead exuded unmatched magnificence—he was none other than Zi Daoyang.

Before Zi Daoyang stood an incomparably gigantic ferocious demon beast. This demonic beast's head shone with a golden luster, and its eyes flickered with an extremely chilly light. Low-sounding roars rang out unceasingly as it stared at Zi Daoyang.

“I’ve waited for you for a long time. Who would have thought that you’d be this powerful after obtaining the inheritance? What a surprise...but no matter what, everything shall eventually be mine.” Zi Daoyang’s constellation flashed in the sky—it was like the silhouette of a divinity, and the light circulating around him was like a heaven-devouring diagram that could devour a myriad of living things in the heavens and earth.

Zi Daoyang blasted out his palm and a gigantic violet palm imprint shot through the air, shimmering with divine might. The violet rays shone on the demonic beast ahead, containing an unexcelled might within.

“ROAR!” That powerful demonic beast let out a wrathful roar. Around him, a divine glow flashed, shrouding him protectively with an impenetrable defensive shield.

—BOOM!— The violet palm imprint blasted against it. The screen of light formed from the divine glow began to crack apart. Zi Daoyang snorted coldly as he advanced forth, stretching his hand out and manifesting a palm of darkness that slammed into the cracked screen of light. Boundless runes circulated as the energy from the divine glow barrier was absorbed into him bit by bit.

The experts of the Violet Sect crowded around, tightly sealing the area and allowing no openings for the demonic beast to escape. All this was to aid Zi Daoyang in seizing the portion of comprehension that demonic beast had acquired.

Zi Daoyang was none other than the one who’d ranked first in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and he’d even obtained a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance. If he could

acquire another portion, his strength would surely shoot up, and because of this, Zi Daoyang had been well-prepared during these past few days—he'd camped around the Underworld Mountains so he could appear the instant anything strange happened.

Within that screen of light, Little Rascal's roars shook the heavens and earth. His sharp talons raked out, similarly shimmering with intense runic light, devouring everything it touched. The energy from him and Zi Daoyang attacked each other through the screen of light—it was terrifying to the extreme.

“Who would have thought a vile creature like you would be so powerful? If it weren't for the fact that you obtained a portion of the inheritance, I would surely tame you to be my mount,” Zi Daoyang coldly spoke. His left palm lifted out, and the violet rays that radiated forth materialized into a violet sword. His constellation shone down its light, causing the violet sword to be infused with an unparalleled sharpness that could slaughter its way through everything.

chi chi... The violet sword slashed down, cleaving through the screen of light as it aimed for Little Rascal's gigantic body. Little Rascal howled in anger as his other paw smashed out, blocking the violet sword. Despite this, the power within the violet sword could tear apart all defenses, and instantly slashed through the incomparably tough paw, causing fresh blood to flow out while Little Rascal roared in extreme misery.

—bzz!— A beam of intense light flashed as incomparably terrifying spatial fluctuations rumbled the area. After which, a thunderous shout rang out through the sky, “RELEASE HIM!”

Along with that thunderous shout, there seemed to be a palm imprint formed from the hand of God itself, crushing downwards. It was none other than Qin Wentian's God's Hand.

Zi Daoyang waved his left hand, his violet sharp sword slashed upwards, clashing against the God's Hand as a deafening sound echoed from the impact. A moment later, the palm imprint created by the God's Hand was shattered, but its energy had neutralized the violet sword, causing it to vanish as well.

Numerous palm imprints fell from the sky, each containing an unfathomably profound divine might that could suppress everything. Zi Daoyang retreated rapidly, he turned his gaze up to the air, looking at the newly arrived figures. He saw Qin Wentian standing arrogantly in the air, the experts of the Qin Sect behind him.

An extremely terrifying coldness flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes. Clearly, it wasn't Zi Daoyang alone who was keeping tabs on the Underworld Mountains; Qin Wentian, Zi Daoyang, and Mo Xie

all had people stationed there. But Qin Wentian hadn't expected Zi Daoyang to act so swiftly, hence he had no choice but to ask Qing'er to use her spatial treasure.

"While I was comprehending the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance, I heard your fame has been rising day by day in the City of Ancient Emperors. Establishing a sect of your own, did it give you false confidence that you'd be able to fight against me?" An incomparable arrogance radiated from Zi Daoyang. He was ranked at the top of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, no one could fight him.

"ROAR!" Little Rascal roared at him. After which, its body soared up into the air and appeared beside Qin Wentian, glaring coldly at Zi Daoyang down below.

"The strength of this vile beast truly isn't bad. I couldn't bear to kill it," Zi Daoyang spoke in a faint tone as he continued, "Oh, so Nanfeng and Little Sister Qing'er are here as well."

Qing'er's countenance was like ice. She coldly replied, "I'm not acquainted with you."

"In the future I shall pay a visit to Uncle Evergreen, and Little Sister Qing'er will naturally be acquainted with me by then." Zi Daoyang smiled. After that he turned to Qin Wentian, "Qin Wentian, for the sake of Little Sister Qing'er, I don't wish to make things difficult for you. You guys can leave here, but this demonic beast is mine for sure."

"As long as I'm here, that's absolutely impossible," Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

"Do you really believe you can stop me? Even if you were at the ninth level instead of the eighth, what can you do? So what if you're ranked fourth now? The difference between the fourth rank and the first rank is something you can never imagine." Zi Daoyang's body shone with a dazzling violet light as his aura intensified. He was like a divinity of his constellation, radiating an untold amount of radiance.

"This is the Violet Emperor's Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art—it contains a boundless might and can boost one's whole strength to an unfathomable extent, capable of breaking through anything. It's one of the two famed ultimate arts of the Violet Emperor," Nanfeng Yunxi transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian, reminding him to be more cautious.

As the sound of her voice faded, she and Qing'er walked to stand beside Qin Wentian, intending to fight side-by-side with him.

Back then the three of them had managed to heavily injure Mo Xie after they joined forces. Zi Daoyang's strength wasn't in any way inferior to Mo Xie, but as to his exact level of strength, they would only know after they fought.

Chapter 960: Great Battle in the Underworld Mountains

Zi Daoyang stared at the three of them. After which, his eyes landed on Qing`er, "Little Sis Qing`er, if we fought here, how can I answer to your royal father, Uncle Evergreen?"

Qing`er's countenance turned ice-cold. She ignored Zi Daoyang, but he only turned back to say to Qin Wentian, "Don't you feel ashamed doing this?"

"When I stepped into the City of Ancient Emperors, you were already ranked first in the Immortal Ascension Rankings. At that time, I was only at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon. You think yourself unrivaled here? Could it be you wish to fight one-on-one with me in a fair battle?" Qin Wentian stared at Zi Daoyang as he replied, "After I break through to the ninth level, I will naturally seek you out for a one-on-one battle."

"Hmph." Zi Daoyang smiled in disdain. "Lengyue, bring some people to restrain Qing`er. I don't wish to fight against her. As for Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi, I will handle them. Didn't I hear recently that the Qin Sect is said to be the number one power in the City of Ancient Emperors? With my Violet Sect here today, I want the people of the City of Ancient Emperors to see who the true number-one power really is."

As the sound of his voice faded, the members from both sects unleashed their powerful auras. In just an instant, a fearsome storm swept across the heavens and earth, and it was apparent that a grand chaotic battle was about to unfold.

The violet light Zi Daoyang was radiating illuminated the sky. Boundless violet light materialized into an indomitable sharp sword in the air that ferociously slashed outwards. It contained a supremely powerful might that could destroy everything, aiming for the space between Qin Wentian and Qing`er.

Both of them dodged to the sides. Zi Daoyang stepped out, blasting his palm forward as a boundless violet light transformed into a towering palm imprint. This violet gigantic palm could seemingly crush anything, and seemed to contain the strongest, most overwhelming attack power within it.

Qin Wentian's body expanded as rumbling sounds echoed out. His entire body shone with a dazzling light, containing countless runes circulating around. Stepping out, his body was akin to a world supreme physique, containing the power to suppress everything. He unleashed his constellation as its light enveloped him protectively, but even so, it would be extremely tough for him to stand against that gigantic violet palm imprint.

—BOOM!— Qin Wentian's God's Hand blasted out with an overwhelming might that could shake the heavens and earth, slamming into the violet palm imprint. Two powerful forces met in mid-air, drawing the attention of many people. The Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art was proclaimed to have one of the strongest attacks, whereas the God's Hand—being an inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi—was also known for its tyrannical power. This was a clash of the strongest attacks.

A thunderous boom sounded out as the palm imprints collapsed, causing the spectators' hearts to tremble. It looked like the God's Hand, the inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi, was still a shade stronger than the Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art. Both of the palm imprints collapsed together, but it must be known that Zi Daoyang was a level higher in terms of cultivation base compared to Qin Wentian.

On the other side, Xiao Lengyue brought her men to surround Qing'er and delay her. A total of four experts were currently fighting against her, completely separating her from Qin Wentian.

Nanfeng Yunxi was by Qin Wentian's side. A phantom of an ancient phoenix covered her as its red glow filled the sky. Stabbing forth with her finger, the clarion cry of a phoenix sounded out as it shot towards Zi Daoyang.

Zi Daoyang snorted coldly. His constellation shone with a brilliant light as he too, unleashed a finger attack. Momentarily, a ray of light containing boundless might completely absorbed the fire phoenix finger.

“RETURN!” Zi Daoyang roared. The fire phoenix finger attack actually reversed its trajectory, shooting back toward Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi.

Nanfeng Yunxi's countenance changed. She stabbed out with her finger again, manifesting another fire phoenix. The two fire phoenix's slammed against each other in mid-air, and both exploded from the impact amidst their cries of misery.

“Today, it’s truly my honor to be able to experience two of the Violet Emperor’s supreme arts—the Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art and the Thousand Autumns Emperor Art,” said Nanfeng Yunxi. The Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art was a supreme, indomitable attacking power, while the Thousand Autumns Emperor Art was a mystical onslaught. Not only could it defend against powerful attacks, it could even reverse an opponent’s attacks back on others. This technique was of a higher grade compared to the Xuan Emperor’s Heavenly Mystic Mirror Art. This was why Xuan Yang wasn’t even worthy of a single mention in the face of Zi Daoyang.

Naturally, in the immortal realms, the Xuan Emperor wasn’t comparable to the Violet Emperor either. The Violet Emperor was a supreme peak-level immortal emperor character.

“Nanfeng, ordinary attacks are basically useless against me. The two of you aren’t a match for me,” Zi Daoyang spoke. He then stepped out and continued in a cold voice, “Nobody can stop me.”

As the sound of his voice faded, violet qi filled the sky. Boundless light congregated on Zi Daoyang as though the violet qi was rising from the east. A supreme might gushed forth from him as Zi Daoyang blasted his palms out, manifesting an incomparably gigantic violet palm that could ravage everything, capable of killing even the gods if they tried to obstruct him.

Qin Wentian unleashed his strength to its absolute limits. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed unceasingly as his stature grew even larger. The divine energy within his body seethed and surged as his God’s Hand blasted out once more, blotting out the sky, clashing against that incomparably large violet palm imprint in the air. The heavens and earth shook from the impact of that power, yet the violet palm imprint didn’t shatter.

Zi Daoyang had a cold smile of contempt on his face as he spoke, “I wonder whether the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance would be able to devour the energy within the God’s Hand or not.”

As the sound of his voice faded, terrifying layers of blackish runic light shimmered from his palm, transforming into a terrifying vortex that started to absorb the energy of the God’s Hand, as if to devour it whole. That incomparably gigantic violet palm imprint transformed into a dark abyss, while the God’s Hand sunk in deeper and deeper, as if it was trying to devour Qin Wentian’s entire arm. Zi Daoyang’s eyes gleamed with a dazzling light as he watched on.

“ROAR!” A heaven-shaking roar rang out as a gigantic demonic beast lunged over, its paws swiping for Zi Daoyang’s head. That tyrannical power caused everyone to feel that if Zi Daoyang’s head was hit by that attack, it would surely explode into nonexistence. The raw strength of the demonic beast was simply too terrifying.

Zi Daoyang laughed coldly. He stretched out his left hand and grabbed at the air. A gigantic violet palm imprint fell from the sky, transforming into a prison that secured the body of the gigantic demonic beast. The demonic beast wrenched its maw wide and chomped down on the palm, and it actually succeeded in devouring it.

Nanfeng Yunxi's figure began to be cloaked in supreme flames as she stepped towards Zi Daoyang. She herself was like an ancient phoenix, and an incomparably sharp phoenix sword slashed down from the sky, painting the sky a brilliant red.

"It's useless," said Zi Daoyang. He unleashed his powerful innate technique to its limit as boundless violet light shot forth from him. The phoenix sword slashed atop the screen of light, the force within it branding its image onto the screen of light, but to no avail.

"GO!" Zi Daoyang roared, that scorching phoenix sword reversed its trajectory, using Nanfeng Yunxi's own attack against her once again.

"The Thousand Autumns Emperor Art." Nanfeng Yunxi had an extremely unsightly expression on her face. She unleashed another strike to destroy her own attack once more. She had enough power to destroy Xuan Yang's Heavenly Mystical Mirror Art because she was ranked third while Xuan Yang was fourth. However, it was extremely strenuous for her to fight against the first-ranked Zi Daoyang.

"This fellow is so powerful." Jun Mengchen, Hua Taixu and Zi Qingxuan had joined forces for their battle. Right now, their cultivation bases were all at the eighth level of Celestial Phenomenon, but their combat prowess was off the charts. This was especially so when they joined forces—ordinary ninth-level ascendants would be swiftly defeated by them.

However, although they were very powerful when they joined forces, it was clear they were far from being enough when facing against characters of Zi Daoyang's level.

Being able to rank first in the Immortal Ascension Rankings of the City of Ancient Emperors, Zi Daoyang was clearly an existence at the very peak, even throughout the entire immortal realms.

"Truly powerful, his attacks and defenses have no flaws. In addition, he even obtained a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance," Zi Qingxuan spoke in a low voice.

The members of the Qin Sect and the Violet Sect were already clashing madly, using the space between the two caverns of the ancient emperors as their battleground. The impact of their clashes caused streams of chaotic qi to ravage the surroundings.

However at this moment in a faraway location, a group of experts descended. These people radiated an extreme coldness, as though they were all incomparably ruthless characters. The young man in the lead had a pair of dark golden eyes, and it felt like they could pierce through the void itself. He calmly stood on a mountain peak with his hands clasped behind him.

“Palace Lord, shall we kill all in our path?” someone asked the young man, looking at him expectantly.

“There’s no hurry. The Qin Sect is not weak. Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi, and Qing`er all have extreme combat prowess. Even if Zi Daoyang wishes to take them down, he would still have to pay a heavy price. Let’s continue to wait,” Mo Xie coldly replied. After which, his dark golden eyes closed, as though the matter had nothing to do with him.

Those standing behind Mo Xie were the experts who joined the Evil Palace he established. These people were all fully prepared for battle, waiting for the chaos to intensify before they made their move and plundered everything.

The battle in the Underworld Mountains was extremely sudden, and had begun the instant Little Rascal finished his comprehension. Zi Daoyang led the members of his Violet Sect, while Qin Wentian led the members of his Qin Sect. None of the others in the City of Ancient Emperors knew of this. In fact, it was only now that news was slowly beginning to circulate out.

The people of the Violet Sect, the Qin Sect, and the Evil Palace had all vanished, with all of them heading towards the Underworld Mountains. It looked like this time around, a grand battle of unprecedented proportions would take place there.

.....

Right now at a certain location in the City of Ancient Emperors, over three hundred experts were heading towards the headquarters of the Qin Sect. Their movements naturally attracted the attention of many. More than three hundred of these experts were mounted on their speed-type treasures as they rushed to the Qin Sect, but when they arrived at its headquarters, they actually discovered that there wasn’t even a single person left inside. The place was completely empty.

“They’re not here?” The four in the lead frowned, they turned their gazes toward the geniuses far away as they called out, “Hold it there!”

The geniuses from afar turned to look, staring at the newcomer’s impressive troop formation, and their hearts trembled a little.

“Where are the people of the Qin Sect?” A voice thundered out from the air. One among the crowd replied, “There seems to be a great commotion in the Underworld Mountains. I think Qin Wentian might have led the people of the Qin Sect over to that place.”

“You come with us to lead the way.” The person froze upon hearing the command. After which he only felt an overwhelming pressure boring down onto him, so he could only nod his head and reply, “Alright.”

As he nodded, he soared into the air as thousands of speculations appeared in his heart. Who were all these experts?