

## Ancient GM 961

### Chapter 961: Strongest Battle States

In the Underworld Mountains, Zi Daoyang was battling against Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi, and Little Rascal.

The experts of the Qin Sect were fighting against the Violet Sect, and explosions were occurring everywhere amidst the chaotic battle. It caused the surrounding mountain peaks to crumble, as fissures and cracks opened up in the ground around the area. Rumbling sounds rang out, resembling a scene from the apocalypse.

Zi Daoyang, Qin Wentian, and company were at the center of this battlefield. His gigantic violet palm imprint clashed against Qin Wentian's God's Hand, wanting to devour the energy of God's Hand using the abyss of darkness. However, Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a terrifying light. His entire body shimmered with a resplendent runic light, and the runic lines converged together, forming a divine physique that had the power to suppress everything. In his body, there was a vast might as well as startling divine energy. Multi-colored rays interweaved, circulating around him.

A shocking strength erupted from him, enveloping Zi Daoyang completely. Qin Wentian blasted out with his left palm, able to annihilate all things in existence.

Zi Daoyang snorted coldly, and the gigantic violet palm abruptly separated from the God's Hand. The boundless violet light then materialized a violet-colored ancient cauldron that shot outwards. Thunderous booming sounds echoed out, destroying the cauldron and Qin Wentian's attacks.

"ROAR!" Little Rascal roared in rage, the intensity shaking the heavens. A layer of king's armor enveloped its entire body, and intricate runes could be seen on its sharp talons. It swiftly raked its claws out, forcing Zi Daoyang into retreat.

"Not bad. You guys might have a little strength in you after all." Zi Daoyang retreated more than a thousand meters away. He stared ahead, stretching out both his hands as boundless violet light manifested countless supreme gigantic cauldrons, each of them capable of causing everything to collapse, rocking all existences from the beginning of time till now.

“Careful!” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low voice. Zi Daoyang’s attacks were growing more and more terrifying. Right now, he was truly angered, and hence more fearsome than ever.

~rumble!~ Qin Wentian’s body expanded once more. This time, his size reached over a hundred meters, causing him to be even larger than the cauldrons. In addition to the unexcelled runic glow circulating around him, he looked like a divinity that hailed from the primordial era. His eyes were incomparably demonic, containing within them an eternal fire.

His gaze swept across the battlefield, and he saw the great battle between the Violet Sect and the Qin Sect. Xiao Lengyue led several experts to entrap Qing`er. His God’s Hand transformed into different sets of runes, materializing a mysterious energy that weaved together into a gigantic heavenly hammer. An all-powerful supreme light blossomed in the skies as a boundless might gushed forth from the heavenly hammer in Qin Wentian’s hand.

“Qing`er, step away!” Qin Wentian called out. An intense spatial energy radiated from Qing`er, enveloping her instantly. The two of them seemed to be connected on a very deep level, achieving an unbelievable degree of tacit understanding. Qin Wentian’s heavenly hammer rose up before ferociously smashing downwards with crushing force.

At this moment, how large was Qin Wentian’s size? With a hundred-meter body, the heavenly hammer in his hand swung downwards like a meteor shooting through the skies. As long as he was willing to, he could attack anywhere he desired.

The instant the heavenly hammer descended, Xiao Lengyue and several experts on her side felt a chaotic and violent current sweeping over them. An inconceivably domineering pressure suppressed them all. Xiao Lengyue struggled to lift her head, and saw only a gigantic heavenly hammer blotting out the skies, containing a trace of immortal might born from law energy. As the heavenly hammer neared, her countenance turned incomparably pale. Qin Wentian’s strike was terrifying to the extreme.

With a loud shout, boundless freezing energy gushed forth from Xiao Lengyue, intending to freeze everything solid. With her in the center, her surroundings all began to freeze as the frost shot upwards and aimed for the heavenly hammer. Not only her, rays of light erupted upwards from the several geniuses around her. They were all unleashing their strongest attacks.

But as that heavenly hammer slammed down, everyone saw a burst of crushing might dominating everything in the area. When one’s attacking power reached a certain limit, it was capable of destroying everything. Furthermore, Qin Wentian’s strike not only contained a tyrannical power, it

also contained an incomparably fearsome suppressive might. In fact, there were even columns of holy, pure-white flames circulating around the hammer—it was the epitome of pure destruction.

Zi Daoyang's countenance stiffened. He rushed out with lightning speed as the numerous violet cauldrons blasted frenziedly outwards, aiming for that descending heavenly hammer. His cauldrons radiated a similar world-shaking force as well.

Xiao Lengyue turned ashen, the heavenly hammer was about to smash into her. But at the last moment, Zi Daoyang's gigantic cauldrons appeared before her and collided with that terrifying hammer. A heaven-rumbling explosion thundered out, causing everyone's eardrums to throb painfully. Several glowing lights appeared in the sky, and the impact caused numerous craters to appear in their surroundings. The gigantic cauldrons were destroyed one after another, but they also succeeded in repelling Qin Wentian's heavenly hammer. Wielding the heavenly hammer, the God's Hand trembled violently from the impact as its aura fluctuated wildly.

Qing`er's body flickered, appearing beside Qin Wentian as fearsome spatial energy fluctuations radiated from her.

In fact, within Qing`er's body, she was suddenly enveloped by a mysterious energy.

“Green-Lotus Sacred Compendium.” Zi Daoyang sensed the might radiating from Qing`er. He then turned to Qing`er and spoke, “Qing`er, given your current state, you have no way to control the power of this secret art. You must endure extreme pain in order to use it once. I have no intentions of fighting you at all, so why must you activate the Green-Lotus Sacred Compendium?”

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a strange light. He lowered his head and stared at Qing`er. Back when the three of them had joined forces and injured Mo Xie, Qing`er had precisely used this technique that caused that explosive rise in her strength. But according to Zi Daoyang, Qing`er had to first injure herself and endure extreme pain before she could even use this art?

Qing`er could feel Qin Wentian's gaze on her. She inclined her head and looked straight at him, her eyes incomparably clear as she smiled. “It's okay.”

“Nanfeng.” Qin Wentian had no idea if Qing`er would admit to being injured, and he involuntarily glanced towards Nanfeng Yunxi.

“The Green-Lotus Sacred Compendium is the secret art of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. It's extremely mysterious and it's rumored that once activated, the user's strength will explosively

increase. But I've never heard of any side effects before... after all, only those extremely close to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would understand this secret art," Nanfeng Yunxi transmitted her voice over.

"You're right, Uncle Evergreen is like a brother to my royal father. I naturally understand what sort of secret art the Green-Lotus Sacred Compendium is," Zi Daoyang clarified. He stared at Qin Wentian, "You are not worthy to make Qing'er battle for you."

"Qing'er." A trace of gentleness and warmth flickered in Qin Wentian's large eyes, but there was also a hint of guilt. Did she really have to go so far?

"I'm really fine." Qing'er smiled sweetly in response to Qin Wentian's concerned look. Her gentle eyes were filled with boundless love. Standing beside her, Nanfeng Yunxi felt moved as she witnessed the exchange. She completely didn't know what stories the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had experienced with Qin Wentian before, but the depth of their relationship was truly deep indeed.

"Nanfeng, Qing'er, and Little Rascal. The three of you surround him; I will be the controller for this entire battlefield. There will be no interference from the others." Qin Wentian stared up at Zi Daoyang as a terrifying coldness erupted from his eyes. His constellation unleashed an overwhelming suppressive might as figures of suppression fell from the sky, shimmering with a boundless light. At the same time, an unfathomably fearsome burst of sword might radiated from Qin Wentian's left hand as his Sword Slaughter Constellation was unleashed. His left hand shot up towards the sky, and manifested an all-annihilative gigantic sword that could tear everything asunder.

With a heavenly hammer in his right hand, and a gigantic sword in his left, Qin Wentian's body shimmered with resplendent runic light, a characteristic of his supreme physique. At this moment, Qin Wentian looked like a real battle god, able to commit wholeheartedly to the battlefield. Stepping out, the earth trembled and cracks appeared underneath his feet, spreading out in all directions.

The members of the Violet Sect and the Qin Sect who were currently in combat glanced at Qin Wentian, extreme shock rising up in their hearts. What sort of character was this Qin Wentian exactly? He seemed to have an endless supply of trump cards, and right now, he was like a supreme battle god that looked capable of dominating everything under the heavens. The startling aura gushing forth from him felt like it could sweep over everything unchallenged.

“I shall accompany you in your fight,” Nanfeng Yunxi declared. After which, a reddish glow shot up into the sky as a phantom of an ancient phoenix appeared. An ancient and mysterious aura gushed forth from her body, causing her own aura to intensify endlessly. That reddish glow expanded, blotting out the entire sky, sweeping across the heavens and earth.

Nanfeng Yunxi stepped out, and she stood in the air as her aura continued to rise.

Being ranked third in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, the strength she displayed earlier was far inferior compared to Zi Daoyang, and was somewhat unfitting of her reputation. However, for true members of the Southern Phoenix Clan, they all knew that her earlier performance simply wasn't Nanfeng Yunxi's strongest battle state.

The Immortal Ascension Rankings ranked the rankers based on their combat prowess. After exhibiting their tyrannical strength, Qin Wentian and Qing'er were still ranked fourth and fifth, while Nanfeng Yunxi still solidly occupied the third rank. This wasn't a fluke, but rather, it was a recognition towards Nanfeng Yunxi's real strength.

—BOOM!— A deafening blast rang out as the entire heavens and earth seemed to undergo a transformation. Nanfeng Yunxi appeared to be in a separate world, filled with brilliant shades of red, while the cries of numerous ancient phoenixes joined together in a cacophony. The sparkling glow circulating around her resembled a phoenix's armor, causing her to radiate a sense of holiness.

“Nanfeng, you also want to make me your enemy? Going all out to activate your Southern Phoenix Clan's ultimate art...you've even burned the blood of the phoenix to fight against me.” Zi Daoyang's expression turned heavy, staring at the opponents before him whose strength just kept rising. The ones ranked third, fourth, and fifth; they were in their strongest battle states, and accompanied by a powerful demonic beast—truly it was a terrifying sight to behold. Even the pressure he'd exuded earlier was completely drowned out by them.

Zi Daoyang no longer had absolute confidence that he'd win this battle.

“Originally, it wasn't a glorious matter to join forces to fight against you. However you, Zi Daoyang, are ranked first in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and your strength is undoubtedly stronger than mine. If you are willing to retreat, our Qin Sect is willing to offer a ceasefire,” Nanfeng Yunxi proposed. Although she was powerful, she had a magnanimous heart, and was willing to publicly admit her inferiority to Zi Daoyang.

If the two of them fought one-on-one, she would definitely be the loser. However things were different now. Three powerful experts were all in their strongest battle states, and there was no doubt that if they fought, Zi Daoyang would surely be the one defeated!

## Chapter 962: Injury

Upon sensing the auras from these three opponents and the demonic beast before him, Zi Daoyang knew he had a high possibility of being defeated.

However, would he truly give up and leave?

He was Zi Daoyang, the son of the Violet Emperor. He was ranked first in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, inferior to no one. They wanted to make him give up on this battle?

“I shall play with you guys since you all want to play.” Zi Daoyang had his own pride, a pride that belonged to the one ranked at the top of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Before this, he was the first to arrive at the Underworld Mountains. He could have depended on immortal-ranked weapons to subdue Little Rascal, but he’d chosen not to. As the strongest person in the City of Ancient Emperors, he believed his strength was able to settle everything—he didn’t need to break the rule of using immortal-ranked weapons to handle a mere demonic beast.

This wasn’t foolish, but rather, it was his pride from being the strongest.

From the beginning of time, the strongest geniuses at the peak all had a pride that belonged to themselves.

Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi, and Little Rascal took up their positions, moving in a circle around Zi Daoyang while Qin Wentian’s gigantic body stood arrogantly, controlling the movements on the battlefield.

“FIGHT!” Zi Daoyang roared. Violet light filled the skies and congregated into a gigantic palm imprint that slammed towards Little Rascal. However, Little Rascal didn’t back away, and responded with a paw swipe of its own. Boundless runic light flashed, and its gigantic sharp talons contained an incomparable terrifying power within, directly blasting through the palm imprint and shattering it.

A lotus bloomed, creating a screen of light that shone on Zi Daoyang. Boundless spatial energy cascaded downward, shrouding him within. Qing`er's countenance was like ice, and she pierced forth with a finger, manifesting numerous void swords that immediately slashed through the air.

Zi Daoyang waved his hand. His divinity constellation shone with a dazzling light as he activated the Thousand Autumns Emperor Art once again. Qing`er's attack branded directly on a formless barrier as runes of light flashed, causing her own attack to rebound back on herself.

“Ordinary attacks are useless against Zi Daoyang. His Thousand Autumns Emperor Art can return all attacks back to their attackers,” Nanfeng Yunxi explained. Right now, she appeared flawlessly perfect, exuding an incomparable holiness. Behind her, the phantom of an ancient phoenix cried out as a stunning red glow abruptly rose through the sky, transforming into blazing beams of light that erupted out towards Zi Daoyang. A surge of intense burning energy converged into beams of light that combusted all in its path as they slammed into Zi Daoyang.

Zi Daoyang's expression changed. A large violet shield abruptly appeared before him, exuding a sense of indestructibility. But the beams of light all transformed into numerous phoenix swords that madly slashed outwards. That violet shield endured the annihilative power within the swords and gradually turned scorching red from the heat. After which, a thunderous boom rang out and it shattered into pieces.

“How powerful, these kind of attacks are just too fearsome. Those phoenix swords contain a fire energy that could even burn the heavens, and they also possess the capability to slash apart everything. With just this move, Nanfeng Yunxi has already ensured that almost no one in the City of Ancient Emperors can stand up to her.” The spectators felt their hearts shaking.

Zi Daoyang activated the Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art to its utmost limit. It was like he was borrowing power from the heavens—violet qi rose from the east as his entire figure was cloaked inside a column of violet light. His hand stretched out, manifesting a fearsome violet palm that blasted towards Nanfeng Yunxi's burning flames. The two of them clashed furiously, and the gigantic violet palm relentlessly pushed forward to take down Nanfeng Yunxi.

The terrifying heavenly hammer materialized in Qin Wentian's God's Hand once again, and slammed down in an earth-shaking strike. The suppression constellation in the air cascaded its light onto the heavenly hammer, causing the pressure it exuded to explode upwards in scale. Zi Daoyang's other hand shot up into the sky to block the hammer blow.

~RUMBLE~ A heaven rumbling sound echoed as their attacks slammed into each other. The earth shook violently—the power of their attacks were terrifying to the extreme.

In the air, numerous figures of suppression descended, the pressure they emitted all focused onto Zi Daoyang. They shot out lines of light, forming a dazzling diagram of suppression. Zi Daoyang inclined his head and suddenly felt a fearsome suppressive might gathering above him.

“Go and help out!” Xiao Lengyue coldly shouted. She could sense the difficult situation Zi Daoyang was in. The combination of four experts was too powerful, and even though it was Zi Daoyang, he still found it hard-pressed to fight against them all. She led multiple experts and rushed over, intending to aid Zi Daoyang, but a moment later, the gigantic sword in Qin Wentian’s hand slashed down towards Xiao Lengyue. A cleaving sword slashed through the void—Xiao Lengyue’s countenance stiffened as she retreated with explosive speed. The gigantic figure that was Qin Wentian intended to keep all of them separated from Zi Daoyang. No one was allowed to interfere.

Zi Daoyang roared. He shot up into the sky, yet he only saw Qin Wentian’s heavenly hammer crushing down once more, bringing with it a towering might. It was like the hammer of a battle god, and it slammed into Zi Daoyang, forcing him back to his original position. Although Qin Wentian’s violent attack wasn’t enough to injure Zi Daoyang, he couldn’t find a way to remove himself from this death trap. He was completely cornered.

Nanfeng Yunxi advanced. Ten thousand ancient phoenixes furiously shot forward, containing a power that could shake the heavens and earth.

Qing`er unleashed her Immortal Slaying Diagram, aiming for Zi Daoyang. Little Rascal moved with the speed of lightning, rushing up for close combat. Its paw suddenly swiped out with unbelievable strength and speed.

The diagram of suppression—formed from the lines of light of the figures of suppression—turned corporeal. Zi Daoyang could only feel his constellation energy being suppressed completely. The light from that diagram shone onto his constellation and himself, causing him to feel a burden so heavy it was if he was shouldering the heavens. Gradually, he began to feel more and more helpless.

“Zi Daoyang is at his wit’s end. He’s going to be defeated soon.” The people of the Violet Sect and Qin Sect felt their hearts trembling when they saw this. If it was a one-on-one battle, none of these people would be able to match the first-ranked Zi Daoyang. However, by joining forces, they managed to beat back Mo Xie, and now, even Zi Daoyang couldn’t stand against them.

“If this goes on, I’m screwed.” Zi Daoyang was trapped within the attacks of four experts. The power of the heavenly hammer when it slammed down could even seal his combat strength. If this dragged on, it would be extremely disadvantageous for him.



Zi Daoyang's pupils turned violet. He stared at Little Rascal's gigantic body and abruptly, he gave up on defense and decisively rushed towards the beast, aiming for its vitals.

—BOOM!— Nanfeng Yunxi's attack immediately blasted into him. He was enveloped by protective layers of violet light, but he was still so shaken up that he couldn't help but groan in agony. Qing'er's attack landed at the same instant, slashing at his body and tearing apart layers of light, but at this moment, Zi Daoyang couldn't care less. He blasted out with his palms, causing runes to fill the sky as he grabbed outwards.

Another deafening boom rang out—Little Rascal's attack was shattered apart. That violet palm grabbed it directly and a moment later, waves of darkness converged into a vortex as he frenziedly drew upon the energy within Little Rascal's body.

“RELEASE HIM!” Qin Wentian's heavenly hammer smashed down. Zi Daoyang raised his hand to defend, only to see his imprint being broken apart by Qin Wentian's hammer. That fearsome hammer slammed into Zi Daoyang, causing him to cough out blood, but his other hand still solidly held onto Little Rascal. Even if he fell to the ground, he refused to let go. Inclining his head, a fearsome light shone in his eyes as he glared at Qin Wentian.

Coughing out a few more mouthfuls of blood, Zi Daoyang's body trembled. Evidently, the injuries he was suffering from weren't light at all.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal emitted a heaven-shaking roar of pain. Qin Wentian turned ashen, and the heavenly hammer in his hand vanished, replaced by a divine sharp sword that shimmered with heavenly light. His sword finger pressed down, stabbing towards Zi Daoyang.

In that instant, Zi Daoyang's countenance changed. A terrifying force that seemingly broke through into immortality shook the entire area. The finger attack of absolute death shot towards Zi Daoyang, who summoned the entirety of his strength in his body. He had no choice but to release Little Rascal, blasting upwards with both his palms in a bid to defend himself as a violet divinity appeared before him.

puchi... A brilliant light flashed. Qin Wentian's God's Hand was shattered apart by Zi Daoyang's attack. However, that sword-finger attack blasted into Zi Daoyang at the same instant the violet divinity was sacrificed in place of Zi Daoyang. The surge of sword energies passed through it and continued to ravage his defenses.

Borrowing power from the rebound force of the impact, Zi Daoyang madly retreated. Fearsome fissures appeared on the ground, and a cavity could be seen on Zi Daoyang's body. Fresh blood leaked onto the ground; the bloody wound on his body was caused by the fearsome lingering sword might of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian returned to his normal size. His God's Hand disappeared, but his aura was still rising. By borrowing the power of the God's Hand and the entirety of energy in his body, he now could already sustain the usage of a single sword strike of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. However, the boost to his attack wasn't as terrifying as before which could jump levels to kill his opponents. He now was at the absolute peak below immortality.

This strike had heavily injured the one ranked first in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Zi Daoyang.

“KILL OUR WAY OVER!” The people of the violet sect rushed forth. The geniuses of the Qin Sect naturally did their best to obstruct them. The two groups of people fought ceaselessly, with many experts ending up injured. Zi Daoyang took out a pill and consumed it, his violet pupils staring at Qin Wentian in rage. In the City of Ancient Emperors, this was the first time he'd suffered such a major disadvantage.

But at this moment, a vast aura drifted over from afar, containing a startling might. The gazes of everyone turned over as their eyes narrowed in focus.

Zi Daoyang didn't feel any surprise when he saw who arrived—Mo Xie could be seen slowly advancing closer to them from a distance. Zi Daoyang's expression was cold as he spoke, “Initially, I thought I could easily win this battle for sure. Who would have thought that I'd be injured here, benefitting you for free.”

Zi Daoyang had naturally anticipated that Mo Xie would appear. He hadn't showed up earlier because he'd been waiting for a good opportunity. Mo Xie had always been ruthless, and wasn't above using underhanded methods to accomplish his objectives. He was an extremely dangerous individual, and now that both members of the Violet Sect and Qin Sect were exhausted, Mo Xie, who was currently leading the members of his Evil Palace over, undoubtedly possessed an extremely great advantage!

Chapter 963: Kill List

Mo Xie's dark golden eyes stared at Zi Daoyang. The two of them had both obtained a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. They both understood that with just a portion, it was

completely impossible to unleash the full supreme might of their inheritance. They could only consume the inheritances of the others to strengthen their own and grow exponentially stronger.

Hence, between Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie, a grand battle with their lives at stake was already destined. But now, both of them had no intentions to clash with the other. They were preparing to first seize the inheritance from Qin Wentian's demonic beast—and Zhan Peng, who was still currently comprehending it—before settling that match on their own terms.

“Since you're already injured, why don't you quickly leave first?” Mo Xie swept a glance over to Zi Daoyang, the coldness in his eyes giving off an extremely dangerous feeling. His aura gushed forth, like that of a devil, as the darkness tribulation force circulated around his body.

“Members of the Violet Sect, retreat with me.” Zi Daoyang was extremely decisive. He waved his hand, and within moments, all the geniuses from the Violet Sect gathered together and made to retreat, opening up a space on the battlefield for Mo Xie's forces.

“Daoyang gege.” Xiao Lengyue stood beside Zi Daoyang as she asked in a low voice, “Are we giving up just like that?”

“It's I who underestimated them. Even if I fail to obtain the inheritance, I can only blame myself. If I continue to participate now, Mo Xie might make a move against me and the Violet Sect. It's better to retreat for now and let them fight it out instead,” Zi Daoyang calmly explained, “Sooner or later, there will be a battle between me and Mo Xie. The portion of inheritances that we both obtained will eventually be gathered within the body of a single person.”

The members of the Evil Palace surrounded those of the Qin Sect. Mo Xie turned his eyes onto Qin Wentian. The God's Hand was already shattered. Earlier, that sword strike that Qin Wentian had used to heavily injure Zi Daoyang had utilized the Vanquishing Immortal Swordplay. Qin Wentian's combat prowess had already weakened, and that demonic beast had also been injured by Zi Daoyang beforehand. This meant that Mo Xie's true opponents in this fight were only Qing'er and Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Qin Wentian, the circumstances are not advantageous for us. We should consider retreating,” Nanfeng Yunxi transmitted her voice over. Qin Wentian silently nodded his head; the circumstances were truly getting more and more disadvantageous by the second. Many of their members were injured from the clash with the Violet Sect, and now that the Evil Palace arrived, they, who were fresh and uninjured, possessed an overwhelming advantage.

“Those of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. I spared all of you earlier, yet you lot still refuse to heed my warnings, and you’ve even joined the Evil Palace.” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to Gusu Tianqi and the others as his eyes gleamed with coldness. The chill within was so cold that it actually caused the experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to feel a sense of pressure, as trepidation filled their hearts. Back then, the memory of Que Tianyi being crushed resurfaced in their minds.

“I was the one who recruited them into the Evil Palace, to give them a chance for revenge,” Mo Xie said with cold arrogance. He pointed his finger at Little Rascal. “Give me the vile beast, and I will spare you today.”

“ROAR!” A rumbling roar thundered from Little Rascal, its eyes gleaming with balefulness.

“Stop dreaming,” Qin Wentian coldly replied.

“Since that’s the case, I will have to act myself then.” Mo Xie’s constellation appeared as the devilish tribulation force intensified. His finger pierced forward as a dark golden ray of calamitous light erupted out, containing boundless might akin to terrifying flood dragons that rushed towards the experts of the Qin Sect. His attack contained a startling destructive power that could tear apart the sky.

The ancient phoenix behind Nanfeng Yunxi gave a shrill cry. It manifested numerous smaller phoenixes that shot outwards, dying the area with a red glow. They smashed into the dark golden flood dragons, causing thunderous booms to echo from the impact.

From afar, Zi Daoyang spectated the battle. He hadn’t yet departed. However at this moment, Zi Daoyang suddenly turned his head and glanced behind him as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. A moment later, a vast army of experts could be seen rushing over, exuding powerful auras.

“When did the City of Ancient Emperors have a power like this?” Zi Daoyang turned to Xiao Lengyue. Could it be that this power had risen up during the time he was comprehending the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor?

“Mhm, I’m not sure. There shouldn’t be any recent power established that has so many experts.” Xiao Lengyue shook her head, she didn’t understand as well.

At this moment, the members of the Evil Palace who had initially prepared to rush at the members of the Qin Sect, suddenly paused. Mo Xie turned his gaze over, his eyes gleaming with coldness.

“Reinforcements from our sect have arrived!” At this moment, disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect of the Evil Palace called out excitedly.

Gusu Tianqi’s gaze flickered. He’d also realized that this army of experts were people from his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Were they sent here by his master?

If not, how could it be possible for such a powerful force to appear here in the City of Ancient Emperors all of a sudden?

“People from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?” The crowd soon came back to their senses. After which, their attention focused on Qin Wentian. Earlier, Qin Wentian killed Que Tianyi, a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in front of his face. It would seem like these people were here for the sake of revenge. How humiliated the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor must have felt then? Apparently, this immortal emperor hadn’t been able to calm his anger—to think that a junior actually dared to shame him like that?

“Seems like his majesty has issued a command. We will soon have our revenge.” Within the Evil Palace, an expert of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stepped out, intending to join the army of experts. However, Mo Xie stretched his arm out and caught hold of him by the neck, hoisting him up into the air as he coldly asked, “You’ve already joined my Evil Palace, are you planning to change sides?”

“Mo Xie, I was originally a member of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect!” the expert called out in shock.

—kacha!— Mo Xie’s fingers squeezed, crushing that expert’s throat. The rest of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s members who’d joined his Evil Palace felt their hearts trembling at his actions.

Mo Xie turned to them, “I won’t stop your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect from having your revenge. However, the rules in the City of Ancient Emperors are different compared to the outside world. In here, since you’ve all joined my Evil Palace, you can only quit after you obtain my permission. If you try to defect to join another group of forces without my approval, I shall kill all without mercy.”

“Who are you?” At this moment, the army of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had arrived. They stared at Mo Xie and coldly asked.

“Sect leader of the Evil Palace, Mo Xie,” Mo Xie emotionlessly replied. “Don’t assume that you have the advantage in numbers. If you touch on my taboo by interfering with my benefits, do you lot believe you’ll still have a chance to retreat alive?”

“How arrogant.” The four leading the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had ice-cold countenances.

“You can all try it if you want to test me.” The devilish tribulation force intensified around Mo Xie, as he stared calmly at the army of experts. However, one of the four leaders of the army spoke, “This time around, we are here by the command of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to take Qin Wentian’s life. All other matters can be discussed after we succeed in taking his life.”

“That’s fine as well. Killing Qin Wentian is the command issued by his majesty. We will allow this Mo Xie to show off his arrogance for now.” The army of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect separated into four groups as they moved out in a ring shape, surrounding Qin Wentian and the members of the Qin Sect.

Qin Wentian’s expression turned incredibly unsightly to behold. This was adding frost on top of the snow. After that earlier clash with the Violet Sect, Not only did they need to defend against attacks from the Evil Palace, they still had to face off against the army of experts sent by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Because he’d killed Que Tianyi, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had actually sent out an army of over three hundred experts into the City of Ancient Emperors. How ruthless.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had steeled his heart, determined to take Qin Wentian’s life.

At this moment, one of the four groups soared into the air. A total of eighty-one experts were all radiating intense light as the energy from their constellations filled the sky. The man in the lead was the core of this formation—he stood at the highest point in the air, infused by the strength from the other eighty experts, which granted him a supreme and unparalleled might.

“Formation!”

The eyes of everyone narrowed as they observed what came next. Within a radius of ten miles, the entire area sparkled with boundless runes. The runic light transformed into golden threads of light that enveloped their location, sealing it completely.

The might that they generated created sword runes that contained boundless slaughtering intent filled with pure destructiveness.

Xu Ruxue lashed her whip outwards. Her whip stretched endlessly, blasting directly onto the screen of golden light.

chi chi... Terrifying ripples of destruction born from the impact instantly tore her whip into pieces.

In addition, the sword runes were still multiplying in number. The eighty-one experts were joining forces to seal the entire area, giving Qin Wentian no chance to escape.

“It looks like old dog Eastern Sage is truly going all-out to kill me.” Qin Wentian’s countenance was like ice. An expert from one of the groups coldly spoke, “His majesty commanded us to kill Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, and Zi Qingxuan. We are not to harm Princess Qing`er, and as long as we don’t kill the other experts of the Qin Sect, it isn’t a problem even if we heavily injure them.”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor naturally had his own considerations when he gave out the command. Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members had destroyed his face during the immortal banquet held by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. His prestige had taken another blow when they rejected his offer to take them on as disciples. After that, they’d safely retreated due to the interference of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. These three eyesores had to be killed off for sure.

Qing`er was being backed by an immortal emperor who was stronger than him—naturally, she couldn’t be touched.

As for the others, since this place was the City of Ancient Emperors, it was better not to go too far by killing them. For the sake of caution, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was only allowing his disciples to heavily injure these people at most. If not, and if his sect wantonly killed a number of disciples and descendants from immortal kings and emperors, the graveness of the following consequences wasn’t something he could endure.

“Qin Wentian, in accordance to the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors, we won’t use immortal-ranked weapons to kill you. However, if you are the one who takes out an immortal weapon first, more than three hundred of us will instantly use our immortal weapons as well,” someone declared. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had issued a death command. Qin Wentian’s name was foremost on their kill list, and they were extremely well-prepared for all circumstances.

To better put it, Qin Wentian would find it hard to escape even if he was given wings. He would die here today for sure.

Mo Xie stood by the side, and his dark golden eyes flashed with an expression of interest. Who would have thought that even before he could act, these people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would be doing the work for him? This formation contained the strength of eighty-one people—it was undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

As expected of the advantage held for those of the same sect. They could all cultivate common linkage formation techniques from their sect to boost their power!

## Chapter 964: Chaotic Battle

Qin Wentian and the members of the Qin Sect all looked extremely grim. They were already exhausted, and had consumed a lot of energy from fighting against the members of the Violet Sect, and had suffered many casualties on their side. Qin Wentian had also consumed an extremely large amount of energy after using the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. Although his energy reserves weren't completely empty yet, it was already impossible for him to be at his peak combat state.

Under these circumstances, it was already tough to deal with the Evil Palace, let alone with the addition of an army of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“I can bring you away.” Qing`er transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

“The members of the Qin Sect are all here. If we flee now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will surely take their anger and frustration out on them. They might not dare to kill them outright, but they would definitely humiliate and abuse the Qin Sect's members. In the City of Ancient Emperors, when it comes to fights between the junior generations, anything goes as long as no deaths occur. The elder generations won't involve themselves with this.”

“Act now.” That lead disciple from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect spoke again. Mo Xie's gaze was fixed on Little Rascal—that demonic beast was his prey. To Mo Xie, whatever grudge he had with Qin Wentian could be settled at a later date. Today, he had only one purpose. He wanted to seize a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. If he could gain comprehension of a second portion, his strength would naturally increase.

—RUMBLE!— The three other groups from the Eastern Sage Army formed into different battle formations, as their auras swept violently across the area, causing the sky to change color. One of



the battle formations manifested the form of a savage devil ape. The moment its eyes opened, boundless might gushed forth from it and enveloped the entire space.

Another battle formation manifested numerous grandmist ancient cauldrons, each inscribed with boundless runes that contained a power that could rain destruction on everything. Each and every cauldron seemed to have originated from the primordial era, and they radiated with inconceivable power.

For the last group, the eighty-one people had split into nine smaller teams, increasing their mobility and allowing them to react swiftly to all variables on the battlefield. The might exuding from them was similarly just as fearsome.

These four great groups each consisted of eighty-one people. There were those responsible for sealing the area, those responsible for carrying out overwhelming attacks, and even smaller teams to react to the variables of the battlefield. It could be said that their team's battle composition was perfect; there were no flaws at all. Even without the Evil Palace or the Violet Sect, this army of more than three hundred experts were enough to cause a threat to the Qin Sect.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had sent them here to deal with Qin Wentian, intending to kill him. This decision was not made in a moment of impulse. For immortal emperor characters, once they decided on something, they would have considered every factor, and allowed no room for mistakes.

—BOOM!— The primordial devil ape launched its attacks. An incomparably violent devilish palm blotted out the skies as it slammed down to crush everything, aiming right for Qin Wentian.

Qing`er's silhouette flickered, appearing directly in front of Qin Wentian. Terrifying spatial fluctuations radiated out as she activated the Green-Lotus Sacred Compendium, swiftly shooting the Immortal Slaying Diagram towards the palm. However, that gigantic palm was simply too fearsome and easily shattered the diagram apart. Boundless runic light shimmered on that palm as an indication of the vast depth of energies contained within.

~rumble~ a thunderous boom sounded out. Qing`er's countenance was like ice. The members of the Qin Sect gathered together and launched their attacks towards the air. Chaos ensued as different-colored beams of light blasted into that terrifying gigantic palm imprint. Finally, with the sound of an explosion, that palm was shattered apart. But immediately after, the second group manifested ancient cauldrons containing supreme might, and the Qin Sect watched them descend from the sky in their direction.

“With a battle formation like that, it would be impossible to turn the tides with the strength of one man. Our attacks are too scattered, so we need to focus our strength or we’ll surely be defeated,” said Nanfeng Yunxi in a low voice. A red glow radiated from her as numerous ancient phoenixes blasted into a cauldron. After a long moment, that cauldron finally shattered. However, there were soon other cauldrons appearing. It wasn’t enough to depend on Nanfeng Yunxi alone.

Qin Wentian naturally understood the logic of her words. A battle formation would direct everyone’s strength perfectly, augmenting it by over ten to a hundred times more than their current performance. And even if every single one of them could fight five to six opponents by themselves, when in the face of a power boosted by ten to a hundred times, they would still be useless.

Even if the Qin Sect coordinated their attacks and launched them together, their degree of concentration would still lose out to that of the battle formation. If they were unable to form a formation of their own, they wouldn’t be able to fight against their opponents.

Qin Wentian stepped out, blasting his palm towards an ancient cauldron. However, he was actually forced back from the impact and even coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. He was no longer at his peak state. He might not need to burn his life to use the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, but its energy consumption was still astronomical enough to drain him to the point where his combat prowess declined.

Numerous ancient cauldrons shot towards Qin Wentian to smash the life out of him. The experts of the Qin Sect gathered before Qin Wentian, helping him to block the power of their enemies attack, yet their hearts were filled with despair. It was evident that they would be defeated sooner or later.

From the start till now, Mo Xie hadn’t acted. Before this, he was fine sitting on the fence, watching from afar as the tigers fought in the mountains, waiting for both the Violet Sect and Qin Sect to suffer casualties before he stepped in. But before he could act, the army sent by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had suddenly arrived. At this turn of events, an expression of interest appeared on Mo Xie’s face. If this continued, he wouldn’t need to expend too much energy to capture that demonic beast. The Qin Sect would soon crumble under the pressure.

“BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE QIN SECT!” Qin Wentian suddenly roared, his voice echoing through the air. “In this battle, we fought against a total of three powers, and our defeat is inevitable. This can’t be blamed on our strength, but if this goes on, you guys will surely be abused and humiliated. Are all of you willing to accept this outcome, or are you willing to go all out to fight a grand battle?”

Qin Wentian's voice reverberated through the air like thunder. It was just like he'd said; defeat was inevitable if they continued to fight. Even if they managed to repel the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's army, the Evil Palace was still waiting for them. And even if these people didn't dare to kill them, they would surely injure them heavily before seizing all their treasures.

Hence, the members of the Qin Sect now had a choice to make.

They could either choose to continue, suffering humiliation upon defeat...or maybe, if they went all out and used their immortal weapons, they could still gain back an advantage. With immortal weapons, everyone would explode with strength, giving them the opportunity to turn the battle around. However, if both sides used immortal weapons under such circumstances, the danger would be extremely great and they wouldn't be able to control the loss of life. If they went all out, they would be staking their own lives in the battle.

"FIGHT!" A unified roar rang out, in answer to Qin Wentian's question.

"Let's go all out. How can we be humiliated by those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?"

The members of the Qin Sect all replied. Qin Wentian didn't say anything, but he could feel waves of immortal might emanating forth as they took out their immortal weapons. For a period of time, the violent atmosphere intensified as supreme might permeated the air.

Among these people, the one who had the least amount of worries was Qin Wentian. Originally, there was already a death grudge between him and the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, so he didn't mind slaughtering them. It was just that the Qin Sect was now involved, and Qin Wentian couldn't help feeling a little guilty. "Brothers and sisters of Qin Sect, slaughter out a path and leave the battlefield immediately. It's fine if we give up this battle for we will take our revenge another day."

"How about you?" asked one of the members.

"Don't worry, I still have to slaughter the army of Eastern Sage until none are left. How can I bear to die like this?" assured Qin Wentian, his words ringing with arrogance. His left hand held onto the Runebone of the Sky Roc, and his right hand brandished the demon sword. He then sliced his palm lightly on the edge of the sword, and the demon sword started to hum as it radiated a towering surge of sword qi that swept over everything.

—BOOM!— A surge of terrifying might gushed forth from the demon sword as it expanded in size. The shadow of a great roc seemed to appear, about to soar into the sky. The Sky Roc Rune Bone

started thrumming, and soon after, Qin Wentian saw a shocking scene. Runes covered the body of the demon sword, infusing it with a fearsome absorption strength that completely devoured the Sky Roc Rune Bone.

The experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also took out their immortal weapons. Their countenances were extremely unsightly to behold. This was something they didn't want to see because the moment they took out their immortal weapons, even they wouldn't be able to anticipate the outcome with clarity. The threat of their battle formations would be severely weakened in the face of immortal-ranked weapons, unless they broke through to immortality and used an immortal-ranked formation instead.

With immortal weapons added to the mix, turbulent chaos were the only words that could describe the battle. All of them were at risk of dying as well. This was something they didn't wish to see the most, but to think that Qin Wentian would really choose to do this.

Mo Xie frowned. This battle had gone beyond his expectations. With immortal weapons, it would be a life-and-death battle. With so many geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors at risk of dying due to a battle between each other, this was truly a rarely seen occasion.

The demon sword in front of Qin Wentian hummed as it vibrated intensely, sword qi gushing forth from it in waves. Qin Wentian stretched his hand out and held on to the hilt as he spoke in a low voice, "You said you hated that the sky was too low. Now, we are already in the immortal realms, and I will soon break through to the immortal-foundation as well. I hope you won't disappoint me."

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian slashed out. The demon sword arced through the sky and the area was torn asunder by a supreme sword light. The experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all hurriedly took out their immortal-ranked weapons and treasures to defend themselves. An overwhelming might of laceration shot into the sky, ripping apart the barrier formed from the formation.

An expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect brandished a gigantic yellow bell that shone with a dazzling light. The bell floated up in the air as it emitted a rumbling sound. Moments later, terrifying sound waves swept over the heavens and earth, jolting Qin Wentian so badly that he was left trembling intensely. It felt like he'd just been struck by a bolt of lightning.

This was the power of immortal weapons. They were all ascendants but had yet to enter the ranks of immortality, therefore an attack from an immortal-ranked weapon would be enough to threaten their lives. If both sides used immortal weapons, there would always be a high possibility that both sides would end up dying. This was because it was hard for the opponent to resist against the immortal

energy, and it was tough for the user to control it. Luckily, these ascendants still couldn't fully utilize the immortal weapons to their fullest potential. If not, the ending to this battle would certainly be even more disastrous!

## Chapter 965: Antiquity City

Qin Wentian brandished the demon sword as he soared into the air. A brilliant flash of immortal light erupted forth as beams of sword light tore the area apart, transforming into shadows of numerous sky rocs that blasted back the ancient bell. The genius controlling the bell instantly spat out blood, his mind trembling violently from the impact of the clash.

A pair of phoenix wings took form behind Nanfeng Yunxi's back. Her entire body was circulating with a boundless immortal glow, appearing incomparably holy. Like a maiden from the nine heavens, she was beyond comparison in this world.

—bzz!— The wings spread open, enveloping Qin Wentian within. Momentarily, boundless flame-immortal light circulated around Qin Wentian, and immortal armor appeared on his body.

“Destroy their battle formations first,” said Nanfeng Yunxi. Her phoenix wings arced through the skies in a beautiful curve, and she brought Qin Wentian directly before the primordial devil ape's formation. She threw forward a flawless phoenix feather, which contained a towering might, and with a wave of her hand, a flood of red light devoured everything ahead.

Many people in the City of Ancient Emperors were descendants of immortal kings and emperors, but there was still a disparity between them. For those with higher statuses, they would naturally possess stronger treasures. Nanfeng Yunxi was a descendant of Matriarch Southern Phoenix, so she would naturally have extremely powerful treasures with her.

Qin Wentian clearly wouldn't miss such an opportunity. The demon sword in his hand exploded outward, slashing frenziedly as the humming sounds echoed endlessly. The experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all took out their immortal weapons in defense, the impact causing terrifying shockwaves as the energies interweaved into a fearsome screen of immortal light. However, despite their best efforts, the formation was still shattered apart.

“Brothers and sisters of the Qin Sect, kill your way out!” Qin Wentian roared. The experts of the Qin Sect all immediately used their immortal weapons to launch attacks in all directions, causing even more chaos to erupt within a short amount of time.

A completely black-colored devil saber appeared in Mo Xie's hand. He moved like a devil as he stepped out and rushed towards Little Rascal.

Qing`er stood on her void leaf, instantly appearing beside Little Rascal. The immense spatial fluctuations wrapped around Little Rascal as it turned back to its normal size. It jumped into Qing`er's arms, appearing like an ordinary cute pet as a protective light screen formed around them.

—BOOM!— Mo Xie's saber cleaved down as a black calamitous light descended from the sky, causing the sky to darken.

chi chi... The terrifying devil saber slashed through the lightscreen, penetrating the barrier bit by bit as the boundless destructive might ravaged its way through.

Qing`er didn't panic, and she stretched out her arm as a golden lotus bloomed. The petals opened and closed, as a brilliant light erupted forth, destroying the energy from the devil saber's slash. After which, the leaf she was standing on appeared beside Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan as she hurriedly called out, "Get on!"

Their silhouettes flickered, and they climbed onto the spatial treasure. Mo Xie furrowed his brows, feeling as though things might not go his way. The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor owned a spatial treasure. It would be exceedingly difficult for people to pursue her.

On the other side of the battlefield, Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi both had powerful immortal weapons, but they were unable to hold back their opponents because of their superiority in numbers. Numerous attacks shot towards them unceasingly, forcing them to retreat. The protective layer of light around them was already covered in cracks—it was about to break apart at any moment.

The spatial treasure shuttled through space, directly appearing near Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi, and the spatial fluctuations wrapped around them as the treasure transformed into a beam of light that shot through the horizon.

"STOP THEM!" a voice roared, and countless immortal weapons launched attacks at that beam of light. The leaf boat trembled violently—Qing`er, Qin Wentian, and the others inside all felt themselves being rocked intensely. In fact, Qing`er even coughed out blood as her countenance turned pale.

—BOOM!— An intense light flashed and the leaf boat disappeared completely, as though achieving teleportation. In the blink of an eye, it reappeared once again high up in the air.

“CHASE IT!” commanded an expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect immediately. An ancient space boat appeared as the experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect hurriedly boarded it.

The ancient boat glimmered with immortal light, madly speeding ahead as it chased after Qing`er’s spatial leaf boat.

Mo Xie’s countenance changed. The devil saber in his hand flew out. He stepped forward, jumping onto the saber and quickly transforming into black-colored lightning, erupting forth with extreme speed.

The other experts from the Qin Sect paused after they saw Qin Wentian’s group drawing a majority of their enemies away. A moment later, Xu Ruxue commanded, “Let’s retreat!”

As the sound of her voice faded, the members of the Qin Sect respectively fled the battlefield. Without Mo Xie present, no one else wanted to risk their lives by fighting against people with immortal-ranked weapons. The members of the Evil Palace retreated as well.

Zi Daoyang’s gaze flickered. As expected of a spatial treasure. Nobody knew if those experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would be able to catch up to them.

“Daoyang gege, what’s in the depths of the Underworld Mountains?” Xiao Lengyue asked Zi Daoyang.

Zi Daoyang’s gaze froze. Ever since the inheritances of two ancient emperors had appeared, everyone felt that this place had no more secrets. Nobody would intentionally head to the depths of the mountain to search for something non-existent. This was the logic of humans. Since there were already two inheritances, how could there still be something more to be found?

However, Xiao Lengyue’s sentence suddenly caused Zi Daoyang’s heart to tremble. Would there be some other reason as to why the two ancient emperors had fought against each other?

Could there be other secrets still hidden within the depths of the Underworld Mountains?

He stared at the direction that Qing`er and the experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were heading towards—they were moving deeper into the depths of the Underworld Mountains. Zi Daoyang didn't know if anyone had ever entered there before. Among these countless mountains, could there be other hidden secrets?

“Daoyang gege!” Xiao Lengyue called. Zi Daoyang turned to her, “Lengyue, I need some time to recover first. Afterwards, we will make preparations to head into the depths of the Underworld Mountains. This place is too vast and I've never explored that area before.”

“Right, let me accompany Daoyang gege as well,” Xiao Lengyue obediently suggested, completely different from the cold and arrogant maiden who'd been the head of the Xiao Sect in the past. Witnessing this, the former members of the Xiao Sect who had feelings for her sighed quietly in their hearts. No matter how proud a woman was, in front of Zi Daoyang, they were like putty in his hands. This was the advantage of having a higher status—the treatment they received from Xiao Lengyue was completely different.

.....

On the leaf boat, Qin Wentian held onto Qing`er. As he saw the traces of blood at the corner of her mouth, he stretched his hand out to gently wipe them away.

“I'm fine,” said Qing`er, smiling at Qin Wentian, looking incomparably beautiful. Normally, Qin Wentian would have definitely been ecstatic to see Qing`er acting like this. However, now there was only rage in his heart. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had sent over three hundred experts to hunt him down? Very well, he would definitely make them all pay the price.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian replied lightly. His hands then held on to Qing`er's delicate ones as he stared ahead at the boundless majestic mountains. Only a stretch of desolation could be seen. There weren't even any beasts or birds, let alone humans.

The City of Ancient Emperors was an extremely mysterious place. There were ancient emperors that had left their inheritances here, and there were also ancient emperors who had fought to their deaths here. This vast location concealed too many secrets.

“They're still pursuing us,” observed Nanfeng Yunxi. Qin Wentian turned his head back and saw a gigantic space boat following them at lightning speed. Despite the speed of Qing`er's spatial treasure, they still couldn't shake their pursuers off.



“This must also be a spatial treasure prepared by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Its purpose must be to prevent you from escaping,” Nanfeng Yunxi remarked. Since the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had already given the command to kill Qin Wentian, how could he still allow Qin Wentian to leave the City of Ancient Emperors with his life intact?

“Apparently, my survival would be the equivalent to smacking the face of Eastern Sage. In that case, not only must I live well, those experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect shouldn’t bother dreaming that they’ll return.” A terrifying coldness flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Since they’d failed to kill him in one go earlier, he would slowly play out this hunting game with them.

The leaf boat continued to shuttle through space, traversing an unknown amount of distance. Time flowed by, and their surroundings were still filled with endless mountains. There seemed to be no end to it at all.

“How vast are the depths of the Underworld Mountains exactly?” Qin Wentian felt shocked. Right now, it seemed that the Underworld Mountains occupied a much larger area than the entire city area of the City of Ancient Emperors.

“There might be something hidden among the vast wilderness here,” Nanfeng Yunxi said in a low voice as they continued shuttling through the air. It was unknown how far they had been traveling, but the people of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were still in pursuit.

And just like this, Qin Wentian and his companions continued their flight for a total of nine days. It was highly likely that they’d traversed a distance that was many times that of the city area in the City of Ancient Emperors. Such a vast region was truly terrifying.

“What’s that ahead?” At that moment, they spotted a blurry silhouette far ahead. As they drew near, that silhouette became more distinct. And to their surprise and shock, there was actually a city floating high up in the sky. It seemed to be a place where divinities resided and exuded an immensely majestic air.

Down below, there was a passageway that slanted upwards, leading to the city in the sky.

“Is that...?” Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes flickered with shock. A city in the sky had appeared within the City of Ancient Emperors!

Memories surfaced in her mind, and she recalled reading information recorded in ancient scrolls regarding the City of Ancient Emperors. It was rumored that the ancient emperors fought here in

this city during ancient times. The scrolls mentioned people fighting for vague and unknown reasons, and the most critical information in that ancient record was something about a city in the sky. However, it was unknown as to what secrets this mysterious sky city contained. In fact, no one could even verify its existence.

However, it seemed that the info in the ancient record was true to a certain extent. There really was a city in the sky. This must be the reason why the ancient emperors would all gather in the City of Ancient Emperors in the first place.

“Do you know what that place is?” Qin Wentian asked Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Antiquity City...it’s rumored that the reason the ancient emperors gathered in this city was all because of its existence. But as to what lay inside it, no one knows,” Nanfeng Yunxi explained in a low voice, her words causing the eyes of Qin Wentian and his companions to gleam with sharpness!

#### Chapter 966: Greater Demons

“Antiquity City.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed sharply. He was filled with curiosity regarding the City of Ancient Emperors. This place held many ancient ruins that didn’t allow entry for either immortal kings or immortal emperors. There must be some terrifying secrets within.

When the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord sent them here, they did see a gigantic black dragon emerging from the ocean. Such a fearsome demon emperor was guarding the City of Ancient Emperors. But who was it guarding for? Why was it doing so?

The central area for this impossibly vast region was the City of Ancient Emperors, existing since time immemorial, spanning across generations after generations. And Qin Wentian faintly knew that the City of Ancient Emperors wasn’t just surface deep. There were other layers beyond what they could easily see.

Everything was a symbol of how extraordinary the City of Ancient Emperors are.

“Should we enter?” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed as he asked.

“Of course. To have the Antiquity City right before our eyes, it’s a once in a lifetime opportunity. The people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will enter it as well and most probably, the discovery of this place will soon be made known to all the geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors. We must not miss this opportunity.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes blazed with heat. As a descendant of Matriarch Southern Phoenix, how could she not go and experience firsthand what the Antiquity City was like after encountering it?

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded. He was similarly filled with an intense desire to explore as he stared at the city in the sky.

The leaf boat sped forward, moving towards that ancient passageway. This passageway was akin to the Great Dao of ancient times, and when Qin Wentian and his companions entered, countless runes filled with heavenly might bore down on them. Qing`er’s expression changed, she immediately stored the leaf boat away, and they proceeded on the passageway by foot.

“What happened?” Qin Wentian asked.

“This grand passageway seems to have traces of law energy, so it doesn’t look like it will allow the use of the leaf boat,” Qing`er quietly explained. They observed the passageway; it was like a route made for a pilgrimage, heading right up to the heavens.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian and his companions stepped onto the passageway leading up into the air. The ancient passageway shimmered with boundless runic light. It felt like there was a unique energy enveloping them all. This energy entered their bodies, emanating a formless might of the Great Dao, cleansing them of their impurities. Qin Wentian felt his entire body suddenly filled with power—all the astral energy he expended, as well as his injuries, were gradually recovering as their auras grew stronger.

“This...?” The others also realized what was happening. Even Little Rascal seemed excited, his eyes shimmering with a brilliant light.

“What a powerful might.” Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling. His entire body was filled with strength, and he sensed that he’d fully recovered.

The people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had also arrived. Their space boat floated in the air as they stared at the skies, feeling extreme shock in their hearts. Antiquity City—there was actually an ancient city floating up in the sky. The structure’s imposing majesty was like that of the divine gods, a place where divinities would reside.

On the passageway, Qin Wentian and his companions halted their steps. Before them, there was a smaller pathway with a surge of energy cascading downwards. Qin Wentian could faintly feel how dangerous this was. He blocked the rest of his companions and spoke in a low voice, "Earlier, this place recovered us to our peak state. But since this is the test leading to the Antiquity City, it shouldn't be so easy. It's best for us to be careful of possible life-threatening dangers ahead."

"Mhm." The others nodded as they released their powerful auras, using them to protectively envelop their bodies as they proceeded forward with caution.

Qin Wentian led the way. But as soon as he took a few steps, an overwhelming wave of might from that Great Dao suddenly bore down on him. His body trembled violently as a surge of calamitous force blasted through him, and he felt close to shattering apart, creating a surge of destructive power that tried to corrode his body.

"Path of Calamity!" An ancient voice rang out in everyone's minds, causing their hearts to shudder. This pathway was the Path of Calamity? If one wished to ascend to the Antiquity City, they first had to overcome the Path of Calamity.

Fiend-God armor appeared on Qin Wentian, shimmering with boundless runic light. That terrifying might continued to rain down, as if intending to destroy him completely. Qin Wentian's body rumbled as the power of his blood seethed and surged, fighting against the calamitous force.

Nanfeng Yunxi was now bathed in flames as phoenix wings appeared behind her back, and she soared into the air.

A layer of emperor-king armor enveloped Jun Mengchen, unexcelled in this world, and he appeared as though he was carrying the sky on his back as he resisted the force.

Zi Qingxuan radiated with the boundless glow of her divine falcon. Shrill cries rang out unceasingly as she exuded a might that was terrifying to the extreme.

Hua Taixu coughed out a mouthful of blood. Among their companions, his body was the weakest. He had the samsara eyes, his will was incomparably resolute, and he was also proficient in powerful illusion arts, but this did nothing to mitigate the fact that his body was weak. As he faced the calamity, it was extremely tough for him to endure it, and he ended up coughing out blood.

“Are you able to bear it?” Qin Wentian asked in concern as he stared at Hua Taixu.

“No problem.” Hua Taixu’s eyes gleamed with determination and a terrifying tenacity. He’d experienced such tempering before in the samsara world. This wasn’t enough to break his will.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded in encouragement. He continued to step forward to meet the calamitous force, seeking to conquer it. Who would have thought just the passageway leading to the Antiquity City would already be so difficult? That destructive might constantly bore down on their bodies, and although Qin Wentian had already established a supreme physique, he still felt as though he was on the verge of being shattered apart.

“What a fearsome power.” Qin Wentian resisted the might and as they proceeded on, Hua Taixu had coughed out an unknown amount of blood. He was currently the one in the most miserable state. Zi Qingxuan was the second after him, the glow of her divine falcon had already dimmed considerably and her body was covered with blood. However, seeing Qin Wentian still resolutely leading the way, an intense stubbornness flashed in Zi Qingxuan’s eyes and she gritted her teeth, suppressing her desire to groan in agony.

After Zi Qingxuan had experienced roaming around with Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, she realized that the individuals around Qin Wentian were all outstanding elites, extraordinary in their own right. She became the weakest one among them and this slowly became a knot in her heart. She didn’t want to see the disparity between them drifting further and further, hence she needed to push forward with all the resolution and determination she could muster.

Qing`er wasn’t in a very good state as well. Lotuses bloomed around her, aiding to neutralize some of the force, but she was still left severely injured.

Nanfeng Yunxi was the most dazzling among them. Her defenses were originally already very powerful, but after enduring the calamitous force a countless number of times, her body seemed about to explode into pieces. However at that moment, an immensely powerful force burned within her, covering the area around her in a brilliant red light. At the cry of a phoenix, her injuries swiftly recovered.

Evidently, this was Nanfeng Yunxi’s innate talent. The blood of the ancient phoenix granted her clan the special ability to achieve a nirvanic rebirth.

Behind them, the experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were also making their way forward. Their group was large in number, and they were all supreme demon-level characters selected from different prefectures. However, none among them could compare themselves to Qin Wentian’s

endurance. After a few moments of trying to withstand the calamitous force, several of them chose to retreat, a feeling of reluctance in their hearts.

Over ten experts were leading the way, and they were also feeling hesitant. With their current numbers, if they followed Qin Wentian and his companions into the city in the sky, would they still be able to defeat him?

However, the scene before them was just too fascinating. How could they allow themselves to miss out on it?

After several days, Qin Wentian and his companions continued to endure being attacked with incomparably intense pain and agony, yet they still persisted. They bolstered their resolve, and refused to let their consciousness fade. The moment they fainted, they would surely be obliterated by the calamitous force. There were already two deaths among the experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who decided to attempt the Path of Calamity. Their deaths fanned the flames of fear in the hearts of others. This place was extremely dangerous.

In addition, this passageway was merely a route to the entrance...

Nine days later, Qin Wentian and his companions had finally reached the end of this path of calamities. All of them were incomparably fatigued, and Zi Qingxuan actually fainted the moment they reached the end. Hua Taixu sat on the ground, on the verge of extreme exhaustion. His eyes slowly closed, he'd persisted all this way with hardly a breath left to spare.

However at this moment, rays of sparkling light cascaded down on them from the runes of the ancient passageway, rejuvenating Qin Wentian and his companions. They slowly recovered to their peak states, and the rays even strengthened them beyond that. After this light's mysterious force circulated within their bodies for a certain number of times, Qin Wentian felt his physique growing even stronger.

Hua Taixu also gradually recovered his strength, and after Zi Qingxuan woke up, they stepped through a gigantic screen of light. In the blink of an eye, they appeared before the gate of a city that looked to be from primordial times.

This place was ancient and majestic.

This place exuded a holiness that didn't allow for blasphemy.

Qin Wentian tilted his head and stared at the Antiquity City, his heart filled with reverence. He even felt a slight impulse to prostrate himself in worship. It was an involuntary sentiment from gazing upon the city.

Qin Wentian turned his head and stared at the experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who were still currently still on the Path of Calamity. His eyes gleamed with a terrifying coldness; since these people had failed to kill him, they'd best be prepared to pay a heavy price for their actions.

"These... are all demons from ancient times, right?" Nanfeng Yunxi mumbled to herself, staring at the images engraved on the walls of the city. The images were all extremely vivid and life-like, and just a single glance could captivate one's attention.

Among these demon images were Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, Suanni Lion, and various others. They were all supreme greater demons, incomparably deadly, and their images looked like troops stationed to defend the entrance.

Although the gate to the Anquity City was open, nothing could be seen of the interior area. There was only an intense surge of energy emanating from inside. Nobody knew what terrifying consequences awaited if someone entered.

"I'll go in first. You guys wait outside," Qin Wentian told the others.

"No." Qing`er immediately rejected the idea. Her delicate hands held onto Qin Wentian's. Her translucent eyes met his, filled with concern for his safety.

"I will go with you," she said quietly.

"I am linked to Little Rascal by telepathy. After I enter, he can instantly sense what I experience. You guys can enter as soon as I make sure that there are no life-threatening dangers," Qin Wentian spoke, only to see Qing`er stubbornly shaking her head, still tightly holding on to his hand.

Qin Wentian smiled ruefully at this.. Qing`er then added, "I will go wherever you go."

"Okay, in that case, we will enter together." Qin Wentian could not do anything about Qing`er, he could only agree to her request. After that, he held onto Qing`er's hand as they walked through the

huge gate. In an instant, they were seized with a feeling of shuttling across worlds. In this new illusory-like world that they'd been transported into, there were a countless number of greater demons.

With a shrill buzzing sound, Qin Wentian and Qing`er appeared on a battle platform set inside that world. Thunderous rumbling sounds shook the sky and earth as two greater demons appeared before them. This Antiquity City was actually protected by greater demons!

## Chapter 967: The Ancient City Beneath the Stars

“What is this place?” Qin Wentian glanced at his surroundings. He was on an ancient battle platform in this illusory-like world. Before them were two immense greater demons, it was a situation that was terrifying to the extreme.

One of the greater demons was the primordial demonic beast, Taowu. It had a human face and the body of a tiger, and it radiated a terrifying feeling of vengeance, as if it was death incarnate. A single glance was sufficient to fill one's heart with panic and terror.

The other greater demon was a demonic beast with twin horns that resembled a berserk ox. However, the horns were draconic horns, and its hooves were incomparably muscular. It was standing upright like a human, but exuded an extremely imposing aura. Its violet claws could easily shred humans apart.

“Qing`er, be careful!” Qin Wentian's aura fluctuated. Two demonic beasts had appeared. Was it because the two of them had entered?

Taowu wielded a trident as its weapon. An aura of untold deadliness seemed to gather around it. Its silhouette flickered as it appeared on the platform, charging forward with a domineering strike. A wave of energy that seemed to originate from hell burst out, causing a blood-red light to envelop the entire platform.

Holy lotuses manifested around Qing`er. A multicolored light radiated from her, shooting towards the Taowu. She stabbed out her finger at the same instant, causing spatial energy to transform into numerous sharp swords that shot towards her target.



—RUMBLE!— The incomparably deadly trident smashed forth, destroying everything in its wake. It was like a symbol of death.

Qin Wentian's God's Hand appeared. His entire body glowed with terrifying light as he stomped forward to meet the greater demon. Boundless runic light flashed through the sky as his constellation appeared, shining resplendently in this illusory world. He blasted out with a palm strike powered by the God's Hand, his attack possessing a startling might as it slammed against the Trident of Taowu. A surge of destructive energy gushed over, completely destroying the palm imprint, and Qin Wentian intuitively sensed the horrifying might of the greater demon.

—BOOM!— The Ox with the draconic horns lunged out, causing the battle platform to shake unceasingly. Its hand grabbed outwards, instantly appearing before Qin Wentian. It tried to grab hold of Qin Wentian's comparably smaller figure so it could rip him apart.

Qin Wentian blasted out another palm strike in anger. That fearsome greater demon ox possessed a boundless divine strength, and it forcibly shattered the palm imprint of the God's Hand. After which, it succeeded in pushing forth and grabbing Qin Wentian with its hand. The strength it possessed was simply unbeatable. That was the power of a greater demon.

—ROAR!— An earth-shattering roar rang out as the ox demon tried to rip Qin Wentian into pieces. However, a thunderous rumbling sound echoed as Qin Wentian's body expanded, circulating with boundless runic light. A pure-white flame shimmered around his body, but despite the ox's failure to rip apart his body, Qin Wentian was still in extreme pain from the attack. The strength of these demons was simply inconceivable.

Thick rings of smoke drifted out from the ox's nostrils as its large saucer-like eyes stared at Qin Wentian, filled with a malevolence that seemed to originate from the primordial era. Qin Wentian's body shone with resplendent runic light, exuding a sense of terrifying suppressive pressure that gushed forth in waves. Rumbling sounds rang out and the greater demon was actually forced back a step. After that, Qin Wentian's God's Hand transformed into the sharp talons of a great roc, ripping forward to destroy everything as it raked through the chest of the greater demon.

—ROAR, ROAR!— The greater demon let out heaven-rumbling roars. Its powerful palms slammed out once more to grab at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's God's Hand brimmed with overwhelming suppressive might, meeting his opponent blow for blow. The man and the demon furiously clashed, shaking the heavens and earth with their fight. Qin Wentian discovered that this greater demon had the same cultivation level as him, and that Taowu shared the same cultivation level as Qing'er. This seemed to be an effect of the strange law energy here, suppressing the greater demons to their level.

And at this very moment, a buzzing sound echoed out. On the ancient battle platform, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others appeared. At the same time they arrived, more greater demons manifested in the illusory world. A moment later, a fearsome wave of demonic might swept throughout the realm.

~RUMBLE~ The newly-arrived greater demons instantly lunged at Nanfeng Yunxi and the others. Nanfeng Yunxi immediately activated her flames, which blazed around her body as phoenix wings appeared behind her back. The phantom of an ancient phoenix shrouded her, manifesting an image of a phoenix that fought valiantly against a greater demon at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon. Her opponent was a black-colored wild avian, shimmering with an abundance of death qi.

Chaos erupted on the battle platform. Even Little Rascal's appearance caused a greater demon to manifest. Little Rascal transformed into its battleform, fighting savagely against its opponent.

“We won't be gaining any advantages if we fight so haphazardly. Let's join forces. Me and Nanfeng will be the main attackers. Qing`er and Hua Taixu will act as our support to control and restrict their movements. Qingxuan, Mengchen, and Little Rascal will distract the greater demons by moving around the platform to cause mayhem and chaos!” Qin Wentian roared. After that, the seven of them retreated to another area, and stood in their positions. Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi stood in the center. Qing`er stood beside Qin Wentian, while Hua Taixu stood beside Nanfeng Yunxi, smoothly making up for their individual weaknesses. As for Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, and Little Rascal, they stood in a scattered formation spaced to the far left and right.

Qing`er's black hair fluttered in the wind. Boundless spatial energy transformed into runes that manifested a prison, locking down the area in front of them. Hua Taixu's samsara eyes had turned peculiar, causing quite a few eighth-level ascendant demons to instantly sink into a daze as they roared in confusion.

Qin Wentian's immense body naturally added to his power. His God's Hand manifested a world-shaking spear; the spear tip shimmered with a pure-white flame born from his bloodline power as his demonic qi towered up into the sky. His spear contained an overwhelming suppressive might, able to tyrannically sweep across everything underneath the heavens.

Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, and Little Rascal stepped out from the side, immediately using their most tyrannical attacks. These greater demons were incredibly strong in their defense—ordinary attacks could do nothing to them.

A towering heavenly fire erupted forth from Nanfeng Yunxi, setting the demons ablaze. Qin Wentian's 100-meter gigantic body stabbed out with a spear, aiming for an eighth-level greater demon ascendant. Upon seeing the spear aiming towards it, the greater demon let out a heaven-

shaking roar, but right before it could even react, the destructive spear shone with a brilliantly dazzling glow. It pierced directly through its body, completely disregarding its defensive power.

The destructive might immediately drilled into its body, ravaging the insides of the greater demon and shattering everything within. And with a thunderous boom, the greater demon exploded, returning to the void.

“What an overwhelming attack.” Nanfeng Yunxi froze slightly. However, she didn’t stop to hesitate as she kept up the barrage of attacks. Qin Wentian’s God’s Hand erupted forth once more, resulting in the spear piercing through the head of another greater demon. For those at the same cultivation level as him, despite the fact that they might be supreme primordial greater demons, none were able to survive under his strength. They were all insta-killed by Qin Wentian.

And although these greater demons were powerful, they didn’t understand the concept of joining forces. Under the alliance of Qin Wentian and his companions, the greater demons were vanquished one-by-one and finally, the last of them exploded, disappearing into the void.

“These greater demons are all so powerful. If one chose not to combine forces and tried to fight them alone, only those experts who are at the true peak under immortality would stand a chance to defeat them,” Nanfeng Yunxi quietly remarked. Qin Wentian and the others nodded in agreement.

“Luckily, we entered early. If we’d entered after Senior Brother and Qing`er finished their battle, it would have been even tougher for us to win,” Jun Mengchen mused. As the sound of his voice faded away, the platform was covered by a layer of intense light, which also enveloped them within. With a ringing sound, the battle platform vanished, alongside Qin Wentian and his companions.

When they reappeared again, they were already on solid ground. Their legs stayed rooted at the spot, and they stared at their surroundings as great waves rumbled their hearts.

This was the true Antiquity City that lay beneath the starry skies. Despite the passage of countless years, its majesty was still as vibrant as ever. However, aside from looking ancient, the city seemed to be wrecked in some places, as though it had suffered damage of an inconceivable magnitude some time in the past. Most probably, several supreme characters that were ancient emperors at their peak had also arrived at this place before, and had gone all out as they fought against each other.

Somewhere nearby, the sounds of something bubbling echoed out. Qin Wentian and his companions turned their attention over in its direction, only to see a pool filled with blood. This pool of blood

seemed to sense their presence—the blood within the pool churned as boundless blood runes surfaced, astonishing Qin Wentian’s group.

“This must be the blood essence of a supreme expert. Despite the passage of countless years, it has yet to dry up. It’s turned into a pool of blood instead, and doesn’t seem to have lost any of its power.” Nanfeng Yunxi stared at the blood pool as her heart shook. “This pool of blood...for those with weaker cultivations, it can be used as a tempering agent to refine one’s body. However, it’s unknown whether that individual would be able to withstand the rigorous cleansing from being baptised by the energy within that blood.”

After stepping into the immortal foundation realm, everyone would experience their entire body undergoing a transformation. For immortal kings and immortal emperors, their entire bodies were filled with boundless essence energy. After death, their bones turned into rune bones, and their blood would contain the terrifying power of their bloodline and essence. For those who had reached that level, unless they met an opponent stronger than them, their flesh would never decay and their blood would never dry up.

Little Rascal’s silhouette flickered as its gigantic body rushed directly into the blood pool.

~ROAR~ The blood pool started to bubble intensely, and Little Rascal let out a startled roar. Terrifying blood runes gushed into its body, as though trying to refine it, and Little Rascal suddenly started to shine with an intense, blood-colored light.

A moment later, a fearsome vortex appeared. Little Rascal opened its maw and furiously devoured the blood energy, trace by trace.

“He’s using the inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor to absorb the energy of this blood pool.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s gaze flickered. Little Rascal’s fleshy body looked extremely terrifying, but it almost collapsed during the baptism of the blood pool. It was enduring immense pain, and its entire body was marked with blood runes, giving it an exceptionally fearful appearance. Despite the pain, Little Rascal continued to endure the baptism, allowing that surge of blood energy to corrode its body. Some time later, its body grew tougher, actually turning into something resembling a crystalline exterior, sparkling and translucent.

“It looks like Little Rascal will soon evolve.” A look of joy appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Little Rascal was gradually maturing to the later phases of its growth!

Chapter 968: Sacred Luminance

The group of them waited for Little Rascal by the side. Little Rascal was currently undergoing a transformation, as though shedding its mortal body and changing a new set of bones. Its gigantic body exuded a fearsome baleful might, causing them to sense the aura of a demon king emanating from it.

The Southern Phoenix Clan was a powerful ancient great clan in the immortal realms, they have survived for countless years and have many ancient records that recorded the information of the immortal realms from the ancient times. Hence, Nanfeng Yunxi's horizons were broader compared to the usual geniuses.

"Maybe it has something to do with the experts of ancient times. This info isn't something I can come into contact with, maybe only those immortal emperors would know the full details behind this." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low voice. She was a junior and although having a cultivation base at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon isn't considered weak, she still has not yet stepped into immortality. Hence, she counted for nothing in the immortal realms, the Southern Phoenix Clan wouldn't allow her to know of too many ancient secrets.

Qin Wentian nodded. They continued waiting for a period of time until Little Rascal finally exited the blood pool. Its entire body underwent a transformation, causing the power of its bones and flesh to grow even more terrifying. Inclining its head, it roared up at the sky, as its eyes gleamed with excitement.

"Let's go and see what's ahead." Qin Wentian spoke. The group of them continued forward. The Antiquity City that lies beneath the stars was filled with innumerable secrets. There was a broken saber impaled in the ground that exuded a fearsome devilish might. Around that broken saber, a forcefield of towering saber qi could be felt. It was so powerful that it seemed it could rip apart anything in existence. Qin Wentian and his companions could only stare at it from far away. The moment they got close to it, they felt as though their bodies were about to be sliced apart. Such treasures would surely have gained sentience, they need not dream about getting near it, let alone taking it for themselves.

The humming sound emitted by the broken saber was akin to someone weeping in grief. Despite Qin Wentian and his companions walking further, they could still clearly feel the might of that devil saber.

Gurgling sounds drifted over from afar. The sound wasn't loud but it was very pleasing to the ear. Turning their eyes over, their countenances all froze for a moment when they discovered that there was actually an astral river in the distance. The glow cascaded downwards in a liquid-like state, also resembling boundless runes that acted like the flowing water of a waterfall that cascaded

downwards, washing through this world. However, when the light touched the ground, it actually vanished into nothingness.

“Is that an astral river?” Zi Qingxuan felt her heart trembling. They headed to its direction. Nanfeng Yunxi stared at the boundless runic light as well as the waterfall-like phenomenon as her heart pounded rapidly to the extent that she found it even hard to breath.

Qin Wentian sensed the strange state Nanfeng Yunxi was in. He glanced over and asked, “Nanfeng, do you know what that is?”

“I once saw a similar image before in an ancient scroll, but that was only a picture. If I’m right, we just came across a miracle.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s voice was solemn as she continued, “In the legends, above the nine heavens there’s a ray of light known as Sacred Luminance. It could baptize the bodies of mortals, causing them to be refined and transformed. If my guess is right, this astral river of light, is none other than the Sacred Luminance. It’s an existence of the void, we are unable to bring it away, nor can we truly touch it.”

“Sacred Luminance is able to purify and refine our bodies, causing them to undergo a transformation while igniting our potential. The stronger someone is, the more benefits he would gain if he underwent a baptism by this holy radiance, the Sacred Luminance. Because stellar martial cultivators will grow stronger as their cultivation progresses, their potential is ceaselessly being tapped again and again, allowing themselves to have a greater chance of evolution. Immortal emperors and kings all possessed terrifying potential, and if they could undergo a baptism by the Sacred Luminance, they would transform and become supreme immortal king or emperor characters with a single leap.

Nanfeng Yunxi mumbled. She then sighed, “Sadly, we won’t be able to bring the Sacred Luminance out with us. If not, my Southern Phoenix Clan would have a very high possibility to become the strongest power in the boundlessly vast immortal realms.

“That terrifying?” Qin Wentian’s expression stiffened. How holy an existence was this scared luminance? Sadly, it’s located in the first level of the City of Ancient Emperors, and was in an even more remote location – the Antiquity City in the sky. It was inconceivably hard to encounter this.

“Mhm, there’s no doubt that if the Sacred Luminance can appear in the outside world, chaotic wars would surely be fought between the truly supreme powers to see who can lay claim on it.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes flickered as she spoke. She then continued, “To think that we would have such good luck. Although we are mere ascendants now, and our potential cannot be compared to

those who have already succeeded in becoming immortal kings and emperors, we can use this to aid us to ascend to immortality. The process will be many times smoother than usual.”

“Let’s go try it now.” Jun Mengchen spoke with some impatience.

“Be careful, the Sacred Luminance is a holy radiance from the legends. I don’t know if there would be any danger. It’s best to be more cautious.” Nanfeng Yunxi reminded. Qin Wentian nodded, “Nanfeng is right. This holy light from ancient times, we better be more cautious with it.”

They moved closer and closer to the Sacred Luminance as they spoke. The closer they got, the more intense the sense of holiness it exuded. The Sacred Luminance that cascaded down from the sky, what might did it possess exactly to be able to drive so many ancient emperors into a frenzy.

“I will attempt it first.” Qin Wentian continued. He released his aura, his body shimmering with an intense light as he stepped out, directly coming into contact with the Sacred Luminance. That boundless light enveloped Qin Wentian completely in an instant.

“ARGH!” A cry of agony rang out, causing the expressions of Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others to change drastically.

Especially Qing`er, she instantly turned pale as her heart pounded, wanting to rush out. However, Nanfeng Yunxi grabbed her arm and spoke, “Wait a moment!”

Qing`er stopped, staring ahead only to see the boundless light cascading endlessly downwards, seeping into Qin Wentian’s body. In just an instant, that supreme physique of his was seemingly pierced by the filaments of light. There seemed to be countless tiny holes on his body, appearing as though he could not endure the power of the Sacred Luminance from antiquity.

“Careful. The Sacred Luminance will break apart the original balance of one’s body!” Qin Wentian roared out a warning. Nanfeng Yunxi and the others had solemn and heavy expressions as they slowly continued forward.

Qin Wentian was bathing in that light, as waves of energy broke apart the balance of his body. This wasn’t as simple as he imagined. The Sacred Luminance was able to directly ignite his potential but everything still had to depend on he himself.

This inconceivable pain would cause many to sink into unconsciousness as their wills broke apart.

Qin Wentian gritted his teeth and did his best to resist. His entire body was shuddering, breaking apart every second before being reborn anew. The blood within him started thrumming as boundless astral energy transformed into a mini astral river, washing through his body, cleansing it of its impurities, infusing his blood and bones.

“ARGHH!” Everyone respectively stepped into the Sacred Luminance as they let out cries of pain. Evidently, they were undergoing the same process as Qin Wentian. These people were all who had powerful wills and determination, they gritted their teeth and endured the hellish agony. If one’s will wasn’t strong enough, this radiance of baptism would turn into a radiance of death instead.

All of them floated into the air, bathing in the holy light. Their bodies convulsed involuntarily as extreme pain painted their faces. Everyone was carefully guarding their minds, not daring to have the slightest bit of distraction, protecting their wills from being obliterated.

The waves of pain continued endlessly. Their bodies experienced destruction and rebirth again and again. Qin Wentian’s perception tuned into his body, he could see there was a mysterious energy that was purifying his blood. His blood was seething and surging while the toughness of his bones increased immensely. His skin now had a luster akin to jade as he radiated a holy light.

“ARGHHHHH!” Terrifying roaring sounds emitted from Qin Wentian’s body. There seemed to be an image of a gigantic demon from the primordial era that manifested, enveloping itself around Qin Wentian. There was also an incomparably mystical pure white energy shrouding it. Qin Wentian only has a modicum of control over this white energy, it seemed to have the power of rebirth, allowing him to have an extreme recovery rate, it was also immune to all toxins, able to neutralize all poisons in the world. If he used it for attack, it contained an immense destructive power.

These two kinds of power circulated within Qin Wentian, powerful suppressive energy as well as the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art also flourished. All these coursed through each part of Qin Wentian’s body, gradually being condensed into runes that were engraved onto his bones and the interior of his body, akin to particles of divine energy.

Right now, boundless runic light shimmered on the exterior of his body, refining his toughness to another level.

Rumble~ Astral light from his four great constellations appeared. Under the effect of the Sacred Luminance, these constellations began to be covered in runes. Especially so for the suppressive annihilation constellation. That towering golden giant was shining more brilliantly compared to the



rest and its glow cascaded down onto Qin Wentian, containing a supreme suppressive might, further molding his body.

Other than Qin Wentian, Little Rascal's body underwent a second transformation. He roared endlessly as its body grew even larger, causing a flood of baleful qi to tower into the skies.

Zi Qingxuan's state wasn't that good. She was constantly coughing out blood but despite so, she gritted her teeth and continued enduring. Her body was in danger of complete destruction, but there was an intense reluctance in her eyes. The Sacred Luminance was a holy matter from the legends. Now that she encountered it, it was a chance hard to come by in a millenia. How could she give up? She had to persist all the way until the very end.

In comparison to her companions, Zi Qingxuan's talent was a shade inferior. However, she was also a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and her potential was extremely outstanding as well. Truly, only those who have extreme talent and potential would be able to withstand this baptism.

And once they successfully did so, all their potential would be stimulated as they experienced another transformation!

## Chapter 969: Perfect Transformation

In the Antiquity City, bathing in the holy radiance of the Sacred Luminance, Qin Wentian's body shimmered with a brilliant light. Within his body, astral energy and runic light interweaved together, causing thunderous rumbling to ring out. Right now, he could already withstand the pain somewhat. He started to monitor the flow of energy in his body.

These runes shone frenziedly, the violent energy gathering into a terrifyingly sharp sword. Instantly, the humming sound of ten thousand swords rang out from his body, their might shaking the heavens, as they circulated ceaselessly around Qin Wentian. He began to radiate a boundless sword might, and he himself was formed of pure sword intent. In this state, he could easily condense particles of divine energy. This was the most perfect state of the Spiritual Refinement Method.

Qin Wentian's body underwent another transformation, as the flawless and pure energy of his bloodline acted as a guide. Runic light sparkled and a terrifying wind roc's silhouette appeared, easily condensing astral energy into divine wind energy that contained the power of the wind roc. The Spiritual Refinement Method at the Grand Completion level was truly without flaw.

Four grand constellations appeared in the air, each of them seeming to evolve continuously. The divinity-like, towering giant figure of the Suppressive Annihilation Constellation was covered in countless suppressive runes. It spanned across space, exuding a supreme annihilative might that could suppress all things throughout time.

As for the Sword Slaughter Constellation, the sword intent was endlessly evolving. It transformed into a sword rune light that descended from the sky, containing a supreme sword might that could exterminate everything in existence.

For the Demon Sovereign Constellation, numerous supreme greater demons manifested in the air, causing the people's hearts to tremble.

And last of the four, the Dreamworld Constellation, its marvelous and unique might of dreams and illusions grew even stronger.

The most evident change was still none other than Qin Wentian's body. With the Fiend-God Body Refinement Art—and the power of two bloodlines in him—his current body was like that of a true immortal or demon. Wearing a platinum fiend-god armor with blood colored light circulating around, along with sword runes, wind roc runes, and all sorts of attribute runes engraved onto it, he was currently casting a perfect, world-shaking body.

—BOOM!— A terrifying aura towered into the sky. The rumbling in Qin Wentian's body grew even more terrifying as his constellations shone more resplendently than ever. His aura grew even more vast—it was a sign of a cultivation base breakthrough.

After experiencing the process of baptism, Qin Wentian's cultivation level broke through to the final stage of Celestial Phenomenon, the ninth level.

The next step would be immortality.

After so many years since arriving at the immortal realms, Qin Wentian had finally reached this level. He was now only a step away from immortality.

Qin Wentian waved his hand and within moments a shadow manifested, transforming into the silhouette of a vermilion bird. It was none other than Purgatory.

Purgatory naturally knew what Qin Wentian had experienced. Being in Qin Wentian's bloodstream, she received the best nutrition. A red glow filled the sky the moment she appeared, and she slowly flew up into the air, going through the same baptism process of the Sacred Luminance with an indomitable spirit.

~ROAR~ An earth-shattering roar rang out. No far away, Little Rascal who was bathing in the holy radiance was currently enveloped in a golden glow. His body gradually turned golden, as though he was wearing an armor formed from pure gold. Inclining his head and roaring at the heavens, a supreme king aura erupted forth from him. His entire body turned a gleaming golden—he was like a king among demonkind.

Everyone was undergoing a transformation. Even for Zi Qingxuan, she had also managed to hold on. Although she was in inconceivable pain and agony, she had an incomparably strong will that fortified her determination. She wouldn't allow the distance between her and the others to widen, and it was such a rare opportunity to be able to bathe in the holy light of the Sacred Luminance. How could she fail just like that?

Although she had to endure boundless pain and agony, Zi Qingxuan gritted her teeth as her body also experienced a transformation.

Sacred Luminance—the legendary holy light from ancient times. Even immortal emperors would view this as a supreme treasure. They had encountered this in the Antiquity City, and now Qin Wentian and his companions were undergoing transformations based on their individual potential and talent.

It was unknown if it was because Little Rascal was a demonic beast—it was the first to finish the transformation and walk out of the Sacred Luminance. Its body floated in the air, staring at the others. The it right now exuded an extremely terrifying aura at the very peak of Celestial Phenomenon. The baptism had also left its entire body to become extremely relaxed. It was like Little Rascal's soul had undergone a baptism as well.

And at this moment, its eyes suddenly gleamed with sharpness, turning over to a lone silhouette that was slowly walking over. This new arrival was none other than Mo Xie.

Mo Xie's expression was heavy, staring at the group of people undergoing the baptism of the Sacred Luminance. His heart trembled violently when he saw the holy light.

“Is that...the Sacred Luminance?!!” Mo Xie exclaimed in shock. His steps hurried forward. As of now, the opportunity to obtain a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor inheritance from Little Rascal was temporarily no longer as important.

The Sacred Luminance was a holy radiance from ancient times.

Little Rascal’s gigantic body lunged forward, obstructing Mo Xie as he roared thunderously. Mo Xie’s dark golden eyes flickered with coldness. “You don’t need to rush to your death. Your portion of inheritance will be mine sooner or later.”

After speaking, Mo Xie side stepped and rushed towards the Sacred Luminance.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal transformed into a bolt of golden lightning, shooting towards Mo Xie as its golden claws lacerated outwards. The terrifying claws had the power to rip apart the heavens and earth. Mo Xie’s eyes flashed with an extreme coldness as his body shimmered with devilish tribulation force. His dark golden palms blasted out with a might powerful enough to shake the entire area.

After the deafening impact, both of them were forced backwards. This scene caused Mo Xie to freeze as his eyes gleamed with a terrifying light.

“After experiencing the baptism of the Sacred Luminance, your strength has actually shot up to the extent where you’re no longer inferior to me.” Mo Xie’s voice was as cold as the edge of a knife. He released his tribulation devil constellation as boundless devilish tribulation force blasted towards Little Rascal. Little Rascal rose up into the sky and with a roar of anger, it transformed into the form of a golden-winged great roc, gleaming with a golden radiance.

Since a very long time ago, Little Rascal already had the ability of metamorphosis. It was an innate ability that Little Rascal possessed. And now after the baptism, the accuracy of the creatures it could transform into had grown increasingly real. The it right now was a true golden-winged roc, an incomparably lofty divine avian species.

The light from the devilish tribulation force shot over. Little Rascal wrapped its wings protectively around its body, blocking the attack before opening its wings again with such force that countless wind blades zoomed over to Mo Xie. Right now, Little Rascal was many times more powerful compared to previously.

—bzz!— Mo Xie once again rushed towards the Sacred Luminance. He wasn't willing to entangle with Little Rascal. Right now he only wanted to step into the area of the holy light, to experience the baptism and to undergo a transformation. A raging wind whistled by—Little Rascal's speed was too fast. The golden wings slashed out once more, aiming right for Mo Xie's head.

Mo Xie's palm turned a dark, golden color, and abruptly slammed forward, succeeding in grabbing hold of the golden wings. The powerful wings ripped at his dark golden palms as metallic grinding sounds rang out. After which, with a powerful roar, Mo Xie used the entirety of his strength to fling Little Rascal away. A powerful supreme might gushed forth as a devil saber materialized in his hand. Mo Xie then turned to Little Rascal's direction and mercilessly slashed down.

Little Rascal spread his wings, shooting through the sky like a golden bolt of lightning, evading that mortal strike. Mo Xie had no time to continue pursuing him. He immediately stepped forward to move into the Sacred Luminance.

“ARGH!” A voice filled with extreme pain rang out. Despite Mo Xie's indestructible physique, he was still affected by the baptism of the holy light. That wave of energy from the Sacred Luminance penetrated his body completely, and he felt like he'd melt into goo.

—BOOM!— Mo Xie's devil might towered into the sky, sweeping across the heavens and earth as waves of devilish tribulation force permeated the atmosphere. His dark golden eyes shone with a terrifying persistence, exhibiting an iron will. Little Rascal rushed towards the area outside the Sacred Luminance, glaring at Mo Xie who was now bathed in the holy light. That area was filled with a fearsome destructive power, there was completely no way for anyone to fight inside it. As for launching attacks from outside, all the attacks would disintegrate the moment they came into contact with the light. It was already impossible to stop Mo Xie.

Afterwards, Nanfeng Yunxi, Qing`er, and Jun Mengchen had also finished their transformations, and they walked out of the area filled with the Sacred Luminance. When they saw Mo Xie, their countenances stiffened as their eyes went cold.

This fellow was here as well. That test in the illusory world with the greater demons had evidently trapped those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, but couldn't stop Mo Xie.

Mo Xie's strength was originally at a very terrifying level. Even if he fought against a greater demon alone, he wouldn't be at a disadvantage. Hence, he was able to arrive here.

“After undergoing the baptism of the Sacred Luminance, Mo Xie's strength will surely be even more terrifying,” Nanfeng Yunxi said quietly.

“There’s nothing to fear. Both me and my Senior Brother have broken through to the ninth level after our experience. Unless he breaks through and ascends to immortality, his improvement won’t be any greater than ours,” reassured Jun Mengchen. “As long as he dares to come out, we’ll bury him here.”

“There’s no way for him to ascend to immortality. To do so would require one to first establish an immortal foundation. Although the Sacred Luminance can stimulate our potential to a large extent, it won’t help stellar martial cultivators automatically form an immortal foundation.” Nanfeng Yunxi shook her head and continued, “Establishing one’s immortal foundation requires sufficient and extensive preparation. It’s not something one can break through on a whim.”

As they spoke, Hua Taixu came out. His samsara eyes had become even more terrifying, so deep they seemed to stretch into eternity. His cultivation base had also broken through to the ninth level. The Sacred Luminance was easily able to allow the constellations of eighth level ascendants to undergo a transformation, allowing them to perfectly break through to the next level. In fact, even seventh level ascendants had a possibility of rising up by two levels and enter the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan came out at almost the same time. Ultimately, Zi Qingxuan still managed to endure the pressure and also experienced a transformation. As for Qin Wentian, nothing much needed to be said. The him now, his eyes shone with a startling divine glow, able to see through the hearts of people. His body now shimmered with a fearsome runic light, transformed into perfection!

#### Chapter 970: Ancient Path of Stars

Qin Wentian glanced at his companions as he smiled, “Everyone has broken through. With this, we are all at the same cultivation level and who knows, there might even be an opportunity to ascend to immortality together.”

“Our luck is good. Who would have thought that we would encounter the Sacred Luminance in this place? If not, we wouldn’t have broken through so fast to the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon,” Jun Mengchen replied with a laugh.

“In that case, me and Princess Qing`er seem to be at a disadvantage. We were already at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon. Damn,” Nanfeng Yunxi also seemed to be in good mood as she started to joke about. “With the aid of this holy radiance from ancient times, it wouldn’t even be

strange for someone to break through two levels. Our luck is truly good. But then again, you could also say it's not that great. If we entered the Sacred Luminance after we broke through to immortality, the effects would be even greater.”

“This Sacred Luminance, is there truly no way to bring it out of here?” Qin Wentian stared at the Sacred Luminance with a heart filled with reluctance. This was a legendary holy light. How good would it be if he could take it with him and use it on Qingcheng? If he could do so, the disparity between them in terms of cultivation would decrease and wouldn't be too far apart.

“It's not impossible. But the Sacred Luminance is a holy radiance from ancient times. If you wanted to take it with you by infusing it in some treasures, you could only use supreme grade sacred treasures from ancient times to do so. But do you have such a storage treasure in the first place?” Nanfeng Yunxi smiled. Even if such an ancient sacred treasure existed, Qin Wentian aside, only a very rare, select few in the entire immortal realms would have one of them.

Qin Wentian shrugged. “Since the Antiquity City has the Sacred Luminance, maybe our luck will be good and we can find some sacred storage treasures here to take it away with us.”

“I'm hoping we'll have such good luck too.” Nanfeng Yunxi smiled. This Qin Wentian was truly greedy—he even wanted to obtain an ancient sacred treasure.

At this moment, a shrill cry came from within the area of Sacred Luminance. Purgatory's body, which was bathed in fire, was now completely reconstructed. It was originally a spirit that had taken corporeal form, but after being nurtured in Qin Wentian's bloodstream, in addition to the fact that it was sentient, and had experienced the baptism of the Sacred Luminance, she had completely transformed and possessed a real body. That body covered with fiery runes, was now incomparably lofty, like a true divine bird from the avian species.

Purgatory transformed into a bolt of red lightning directly zooming towards Qin Wentian and circled the top of his head, appearing incomparably excited.

“Purgatory, congratulations.” Qin Wentian smiled. Purgatory slowly landed to perch on his shoulder, using her soft velvet wings to gently brush Qin Wentian's face.

“Senior Brother, what do we do about this fellow?” Jun Mengchen asked, staring at Mo Xie who was still in the area of Sacred Luminance.

“Since he knows we’re going to deal with him, he’ll surely stay in there forever and not come out. Let’s head in front to see if this place has any more good fortune. He’s not worth our time. After all, with our current level, Mo Xie is no longer a threat to us,” Qin Wentian replied. Jun Mengchen shot a cold glance at Mo Xie. “Looks like we can only choose to spare him for the time being.”

Jun Mengchen also understood that now, since they were all at the peak of the ninth level, Mo Xie being a threat to them was already no longer a concern. If there was another war between the others and the Qin Sect, regardless of whether their opponents were the Violet Sect or the Evil Palace, they would all have to pay an extremely heavy price.

“Let’s move out and take a good look at this Antiquity City.” Qin Wentian soared into the air. His body shimmered with runic glows, resembling the body of a wind roc.

“Ok, let’s go.” Jun Mengchen stepped out. As a group, they soared into the air, continuing into the depths of the city.

“What’s that?” Qin Wentian stared at a far off distance to the left. There was a fiery glow towering straight up into the heavens, resembling the eruption of a volcano. Lava flames spewed out ferociously, as red as blood, dying the sky a brilliant red and causing a devastating heat around that region.

“The power of such fire isn’t something we can imagine. We can ignore that place.” Nanfeng Yunxi was more familiar with the fire attribute element. Upon seeing the richness of the color of the lava, she understood that none of them would be able to withstand that.

Qin Wentian and his companions continued on, and saw many strange phenomena. Some of these scenes were completely beyond their imagination. There was an underworld river that could corrode everything, a void stream that could destroy everything. They didn’t even dare getting close to those areas.

To immortal kings or emperors, these strange places would only attract them. They might be able to use them to break through in their cultivation level. But for Qin Wentian and his companions, they were merely Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. They were simply too weak, so they simply didn’t dare to get close to it.

Finally, the road came to an end. Underneath the starry skies, boundless starlight cascaded down on the Antiquity City. At the end of the road, astral gates manifested before them. These astral gates looked like they originated from the primordial era, and seemed able to connect to the stars. This point seemed to be the endpoint for the Antiquity City, but it also seemed like a place of beginnings.



It felt as though the moment they stepped through this astral gate, they would enter the space where all the stars were at, able to see kings and emperors of ancient times.

“There seems to be no other path forward,” Jun Mengchen said quietly as he stared at the astral gates. “What do you all think is inside there?”

“The Ancient Path of Stars.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes stared ahead. She inclined her head and looked at the sky as she continued, “There are simply too many legendary things I’ve read only in records that were true. To think that the Ancient Path of Stars has also appeared. This is a route for one to make a pilgrimage, to pay their respects to the divine.”

“What does it mean?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The Sacred Luminance is a holy radiance belonging to the legends. The Ancient Path of Stars was also something that originated from ancient legends. There are records saying that this is a path of trials set by divine beings, and if one can pass all the trials, they’ll be able to gain the opportunity to pay their respects to the divine. Now that I see this Ancient Path of Stars, I finally understood why the Antiquity City exists.”

Nanfeng Yunxi finally understood the greatest secret of the Antiquity City. Maybe, the Matriarch Southern Phoenix had known of this as well, but because of her low cultivation base, she hadn’t been informed. Now that she’d learned of this, her heart couldn’t help but tremble.

“Are you saying the reason for the existence of the Antiquity City is because the ancients wanted to worship the divine?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Regardless of today or in ancient times, does one’s cultivation reach the end when one is at the peak of the immortal emperor realm? Are there even higher cultivation realms, but they had no way to step into it despite them wanting to?” Nanfeng Yunxi’s voice turned solemn as she continued, “For ancient emperors, they wanted to pursue a higher realm, using the entirety of the strength they accumulated in their lifetime. In that case, there was only one path left, they had to seek miracles in divine ruins. This place we’re all in, it’s none other than a divine ruin. This is the reason why ancient emperors all headed to the Antiquity City. They might have found what they sought, but it’s unknown if anyone succeeded in passing through the Ancient Path of Stars and truly met with divine beings.”

“Miracles? Divine ruins?” Qin Wentian mumbled. “Since this is a divine ruin, surely we have to go and take a look.”

“You’re only at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm!” Nanfeng Yunxi stated in shock.

“Since this is a divine ruin, the ones who created this should have anticipated the possibility of people of various cultivation levels entering the Ancient Path of Stars. I’m already at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, a step away from immortal ascension. Now that the Ancient Path of Stars lies before me, how can I not explore it to its fullest?” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing Nanfeng Yunxi’s heart to tremble.

At the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, a step away from immortality? Once they broke through to Immortal-Foundation, that was already the sixth cultivation realm. It was really about time to cast their vision further.

“In addition, I also wish to experience and attempt this path of dreams.” Qin Wentian emanated arrogance. His eyes were incomparably sharp as he stared ahead.

He started cultivating when he was a mere youth, and experienced the passage of five great cultivation realms. Body Refinement, Arterial Circulation, Yuanfu, Heavenly Dipper and Celestial Phenomenon. Now that he was at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, he only needed another step to enter the Immortal-Foundation Realm.

For immortals, all of them had truly become experts. They were able to claim hegemony in particle words, and had even become kings and emperors here in the immortal realms.

As for the seventh realm, the immortal king/emperor realm that consisted of immortal kings and emperors.

Were there even higher realms that one could achieve in cultivation?

This Antiquity City, the Ancient Path of Stars, was a path meant for immortal kings and emperors. Right now, although he had yet to break through to become an Immortal-Foundation expert, he still wanted to experience it.

“I wish to take a look as well.” Jun Mengchen clutched his fist as a blazing expression appeared in his eyes,

Nanfeng Yunxi stared at the two of them and felt her heart being emboldened. “Okay, since we’ve come this far, let’s do this together and traverse the Ancient Path of Stars. But if we really encounter a life-threatening danger, and if you can flee, remember to flee no matter what.”

“Let’s go.” Jun Mengchen was burning with impatience.

Qin Wentian stared at Qing`er, holding on to her hand, “Qing`er—”

“I will go wherever you go.” Qing`er immediately cut him off, seeming to know what Qin Wentian was about to say. Qin Wentian could only smile ruefully as he glanced at her with tenderness in his eyes. “You must remember to protect yourself.”

“Mhm.” Qing`er nodded. After which, all of them walked towards the path, stepping through an astral gate.

Instantly, Qin Wentian appeared in another dimension that seemed like another illusory world. Qing`er and the rest were no longer with him—he was here alone. Countless rays of light landed on his body, and abruptly, an incomparably blazing light radiated out from him. In the illusory world, a fearsome avian beast rushed towards him. This desolate beast emitted an aura of intense balefulness, and Qin Wentian had never seen its kind before. In the blink of an eye, the talons of that demonic bird were already above him, preparing to slash down with crushing might.

Qin Wentian’s aura instantly burst out. His body shone with a resplendent runic light as runes manifested from his body. His palm blasted out ferociously, powerful enough to shatter the stars themselves.

With a thunderous boom, Qin Wentian was blasted back. A blood-colored light circulated around that desolate beast, as a runic glow filled the sky. This was like a demonic bird that originated from the primordial era. Its aura far surpassed any existence Qin Wentian had seen before, beyond anyone on the same cultivation level as him, including Mo Xie and Zi Daoyang.

The eyes of the avian beast were fixed on Qin Wentian. Its body rushed out again, leaving behind after-images as boundless runic light erupted outwards once more. Qin Wentian only felt the sky changing color as numerous clones of the demonic bird blotted out the sky, rushing at him to tear him into pieces.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. As expected of the Ancient Path of Stars. The trials were simply too terrifying. However, the more difficult the trial was, the stronger his battle intent would be. If he could clear this path, would there be a miracle waiting for him?

With a roar of anger, Qin Wentian instantly unleashed the particles of divine energy he had painstakingly condensed. Blasting out with a palm that could shatter the sky, he blocked the innumerable attacks. A surge of chaotic currents ravaged the surroundings, and in the midst of this chaos, a supremely sharp talon slashed out. Qin Wentian was long prepared. His palm shone with a fearsome pure-white glow—as well as the blood-red glow of his demonic bloodline—and instantly smashed outwards, causing another earth-shattering boom to shake the space.

After which, that avian beast attacked in a frenzy while Qin Wentian depended on the defense of his physical body to withstand it. Right now, Qin Wentian's aura was incomparably vast. Layers of armor in colors of red and white enveloped him, and he was stronger compared to his past self. With a rumbling sound, his body expanded and he grabbed hold of the wings of the demonic bird. With a deafening roar, blood splattered through the sky—Qin Wentian had torn the terrifying body of the demonic bird into two with brute strength!