

## Ancient GM 1061

### Chapter 1061: Mystical Ancient Mountain

Emperor Yu smiled and walked over slowly. There were two more beside him and they similarly also exuded an unfathomable aura. This caused the gazes of those immortal emperors to stiffen. The cultivation of the two beside Emperor Yu was also extraordinary high.

“Since everyone came by to visit my place, won’t you allow me to put on some airs? Alright then, what are you all here for?” Emperor Yu laughed as he spoke to the Violet Emperor. His tone was as calm as ever, with no hints of anger at all.

The eyes of the Violet Emperor flashed, as violet light flickered. His overwhelming might blasted outwards. To him, those with a lower cultivation base all had to submit to him.

“Hmph.” The Violet Emperor coldly snorted.

Emperor Yu didn’t mind it. He turned his gaze onto the other immortal emperors and spoke, “If any one among you doesn’t like the fact that this old man loves to put on airs, you can jolly well leave now. I won’t beg you to stay.”

“Senior Emperor Yu must be joking. No matter what, when senior made your name, I was still a fledgling.” Nanfeng Guhong smiled, her tone was extremely polite, wanting to diffuse the tension.

“Fairies from the Southern Phoenix Clan truly know how to speak.” Emperor Yu nodded his head lightly to Nanfeng Guhong. “I know that all of you received news and are here for the secret art of senior Ancient Emperor Yi. Back then, Emperor Yi depended on God’s Hand to dominate his era, how glorious was that? After that, the secret art was lost to history and disappeared from the immortal realms. Since everyone travelled from so far and arrived here, I believe that you all won’t leave so easily without seeing the things you want to see. I won’t hide things and lie to you all. Everyone, the secret art of Emperor Yi is here and I, Emperor Yu, am none other than the protector of this secret art.”

The eyes of everyone flickered, they didn’t expect Emperor Yu to admit to this fact so readily. But just as what he said, the immortal emperors made an effort and personally came here. If he didn’t give a satisfactory answer, they probably wouldn’t leave.

At this instant, silence was everywhere. Every expert here at the manor stared at Emperor Yu, waiting for him to continue speaking.

“There are many immortal emperors present. As immortal emperors, you guys evidently have your own secret arts and had focused on them for many years. I’m sure you know how tough it is to cultivate a secret art to its peak. If all of you changed and cultivate God’s Hand after receiving it, would it be able to surpass the power of the secret arts you have cultivated for countless years?”

Emperor Yu continued, “Most probably it wouldn’t. Pardon me for saying this. Because astral souls are different, the attribute law energy you are proficient in results in different domains. You all are already highly proficient in some laws, and God’s Hand is something completely different to what you all have cultivated. Hence, even if God’s Hand is before your eyes, I doubt that any of you would be able to master it.”

“There’s no need for Emperor Yu to worry about this. Just hand the God’s Hand to us.” A person spoke. This man who spoke had extremely sharp eyes that shimmered with golden light. He radiated a barbaric aura, and beside him was a young man whom Qin Wentian met in the ancestral lands before – Zong Zhan.

Evidently, this person was a demon emperor, his true form was a golden heaven-warring condor.

“Sure I will hand over God’s Hand to you all. Let’s see if any of you are able to cultivate it.” Emperor Yu straightforwardly agreed. Even the demon emperor felt a little taken aback. Didn’t this Emperor Yu agree to their terms too fast? As the protector of this secret art, why would he hand it over to them so easily?

“Everyone please step back. I’m going to brand God’s Hand on the ground.” Emperor Yu spoke. The eyes of everyone flickered as they retreated a few steps back.

“You all need to retreat further. Everyone please step back.” Emperor Yu flicked his sleeves. Although everyone didn’t understand, they still complied with him. Since Emperor Yu has agreed, there was probably no need for him to pull any tricks. The people here all had extraordinary statuses. Emperor Yu was an immortal emperor, and was extremely intelligent. He should know the consequences of tricking these people.

Emperor Yu slowly rose up into the air. The two beside him also retreated and an instant later, he was high up in the sky. His headful of white hair fluttered as a raging wind kicked up. The might radiating from him instantly swept over all eight directions, enveloping the heavens and earth.

At the center of his brows, a fearsome and incredibly dazzling light radiated. A moment later, glistening golden light shimmered around him as many ancient runes manifested in the air, containing boundless might, channeling streams of energy that blasted into the ground.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” At this instant, the entire space was shaking. Boundless runic light shone upon the earth as a golden-colored runic diagram took form, mysterious and powerful to the extreme.

The might from Emperor Yu grew more powerful, boundless streams of energy erupted outwards, causing the fissures they opened on the ground to turn golden, forming into the runic lines of a grand formation.

Finally when everything ended, a countless number of runes could be seen flowing along the lines of the diagrams. Ancient runic words floated independently in the air, projected by the diagram and what was even more terrifying was that there was actually a golden body at the central core of the formation. This golden body was formed from countless runes and was a runic body. Annihilative might rolled off in waves from it, it was over a hundred meters large and extremely shocking to the eyes.

Emperor Yu stood in the air, turning his gaze to the stunned crowd. “This is the secret art God’s Hand. Everyone can cultivate it if you want to. I wish you all the best and truly hope some of you might succeed.”

The Violet Emperor stepped out, instantly nearing the golden diagram on the ground. He appeared before the golden body as he closed his eyes, silently in contemplation.

“Bzz, bzz...”

Numerous figures stepped out at the same time, entering into the grand formation. Nanfeng Guhong spoke, “For those of you who wish to enter, don’t leave my side.”

“Yes.” Everyone nodded. Experts here were too many, Nanfeng Guhong was an immortal emperor and was able to protect them.

Nanfeng Guhong also entered. Qin Wentian similarly stepped into the formation, bathing in the boundless runic light.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, the runic words in the air drifted into his mind. They were extremely clear and incomparably mystical. This was actually the true complete version of God's Hand.

Qin Wentian cast aside all distractions and fully immersed within, sensing the profoundness of the secret art God's Hand. The immortal energy in his body was transformed into runes that turned into corporeal ancient characters that shimmered with power. The strength of his entire body gathered above his immortal foundation and evolved into a marvelous energy before erupting forth from his hands. He felt like he could shake the heavens and earth if he wanted to, there was nothing he couldn't do. His pair of hands, that just exuded that immense might, felt like the hands of god.

God's Hand wasn't like those extremely complicated secret arts. It was very simple, yet in its simplicity, there contained a profoundness that had boundless transformations. One needed to try and comprehend it unceasingly, growing stronger endlessly. If one couldn't comprehend the logic behind it, they wouldn't be able to even use the most rudimentary version of it.

In fact, many secret arts of the immortal realms had to be cultivated step-by-step, growing from weak to strong. Even for those with weaker talents, it was possible for them to comprehend a little and execute some of the power from the secret arts. However, God's Hand was different. If you can't comprehend, means you simply can't comprehend. It isn't a step-by-step understanding process but was rather more of something like either you understood it or you don't. There's a chance you could gain complete understanding in a single step and finish cultivating it. But as to the amount of power you can generate, that would depend on how deep your understanding of the profound mysteries are. The more you can comprehend, the more transformations you would be able to understand, which allowed you to generate and evolve even more different kinds of power.

God's Hand was a secret art that emphasizes on attack. The people who cultivate it are different, each proficient in different kinds of attribute energy. God's Hand is able to display countless transformations.

Three days later, everyone was still deeply immersed, including immortal emperor characters.

"Are you guys done yet?" At this moment, a voice rang out in the ears of everyone, causing them to open their eyes as they stared at Emperor Yu who was in the air. They then stepped out of the formation, but their eyes were constantly glancing to it while frowning.

The Violet Emperor slammed his palm through the air as a gigantic palm imprint shot towards the sky. When Emperor Yu saw this, he laughed, “Is that God’s Hand? That’s just a gigantic palm print right?”

“The God’s Hand here is not complete. The form is here but the essence is missing. Where is the divine essence of this secret art?” The Violet Emperor inclined his head, looking at Emperor Yu. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as a tyrannical aura gushed forth from him.

“As an immortal emperor of the immortal realms, you still need others to teach you the divine essence?” Emperor Yu laughed as he stared at the Violet Emperor. “Just from this point, you are far inferior compared to the ancient emperors of old.”

The Violet Emperor’s eyes narrowed, streams of violet qi towered up into the sky, forming a fearsome tempest. Emperor Yu shrugged, “Why? You can’t accept the criticism of others?”

“I will definitely step into the realm the ancient emperors are in.” The Violet Emperor coldly spoke. “Now, tell us where is the divine essence.”

“It should be inside the ancient mountain.” At this moment, the immortal emperor from the Jiang Clan spoke. His eyes shone with a divine glow as he pointed to an ancient towering mountain in the distance. Over there, there was something his eyes couldn’t see through. The secrets hidden there were too abstruse even for him.

“Go take a look.” The demon emperor golden condor rushed over, yet Emperor Yu smiled. “There’s no need for you to act. You guys want to obtain the full complete version of God’s Hand? I’m afraid none of you here have that ability.”

“You talk too much nonsense.” An intense battle intent radiated from the demon emperor.

Emperor Yu glanced at one of the experts beside him. That expert flashed by, moving in the direction of a mountain some distance away. A moment later, the clouds atop the mountain started surging, it was actually a terrifying grand formation.

After the clouds dispersed, a gigantic diagram could be seen there, sealing this space. Emperor Yu stretched his hand out as a golden object twinkled in his hand. It was actually a golden arrow that radiated a towering sharpness.

“Swish~” The sound of an arrow piercing through air could be heard. The arrow shuttled through space and shot into the diagram in an instant, creating a loud explosive sound. The entire world seemed to change as the ancient mountain covered in mist, which was pointed out by the Jiang Clan’s immortal emperor from before, appeared in the vision of everyone present. The immortal emperors instantly sent streams of their immortal senses into it, however they only felt a mysterious force blocking their probing.

“Bzz!” A raging wind kicked up as demonic qi filled the air. An incomparably resplendent golden light enveloped this space as the demon emperor shot through the air with inconceivable speed, instantly stepping into the ancient mountain. The eyes of the other immortal emperors flashed as they too, prepared to act.

But at this very instant, a torrential might swept out of the mountain. The golden condor demon emperor instantly flew up into the skies, wanting to evade it. Boundless golden light illuminated this entire space as an all-out annihilation palm imprint shot out, blotting out the sun.

The demon emperor roared as he was forced back several hundred miles away. Over there, thunderous booms rang out. Fissures and cracks could be seen on the ground and the mountains in that area had been completely shattered.

“ROAR!” The demon emperor let out deafening roars, the supreme might radiating from him made everyone in the surroundings with a lower cultivation base feel pressured to grovel and prostrate on the ground. A single palm imprint from the ancient mountain had obstructed and forced back the demon emperor.

Emperor Yu’s eyes gleamed with light as he swept his gaze over everyone. “The divine essence of God’s Hand is within this ancient mountain. But even so, I’m afraid none of the immortal emperors here would be able to enter.”

## Chapter 1062: Changes in the Situation

A raging wind gusted by, as a golden light flashed. The golden condor demon emperor returned. His countenance was extremely sharp, glaring at Emperor Yu.

“Why are you looking at me in this manner? I’m not the one who told you to go in, you wanted to enter there yourself.” Emperor Yu calmly replied. He then continued, “Everyone here is an

extraordinary individual. Since you all want the secret art so badly, I shall allow you all to obtain it. But don't blame me if you fail to comprehend, that would truly be ridiculous."

"What is in the ancient mountain?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor walked up and asked.

The gazes of everyone turned to Emperor Yu. It seems that it wouldn't be so easy to obtain the secret art God's Hand. Even if Emperor Yu allowed them to comprehend as they will, it was extremely difficult.

"I've said before that I'm only the protector of this secret art. God's Hand is something left behind by Senior Emperor Yi. If any of you can comprehend the divine essence, you may have a chance to anoint your head with the purest cream, gaining instant enlightenment. But let me remind you guys again that the ancient mountain is not so easy to gain access to. The stronger your cultivation base is, the more powerful the resistance would be. The reason for this is because the stronger you are the more real it would be, akin to a real attack from God's Hand aimed right at you."

Emperor Yu's eyes gradually turned sharp. Since these people wished to obtain God's Hand, he might as well take advantage of this and fully reveal it to the public. There was even a young man among these people who managed to comprehend the rudimentary form of God's Hand in the City of Ancient Emperors. Right now, it would depend on one's fate and destiny. If someone was able to obtain this inheritance, he as the protector, would also be able to let go of all this.

"Emperor Yi was merely an ancient character. How can the immortal sense he left behind stop us?" The Violet Emperor stood there with unwillingness etched on his face. His eyes flickered with ambition as he exuded even more imposingness, staring right at the ancient mountain.

"I don't wish to repeat myself. The complete God's Hand is right before your eyes. If you have the ability, just go ahead and obtain it. There's no need to waste words. I also know that you all have come from afar, and probably wouldn't have the patience to banter with this old man." Emperor Yu casually spoke. The Violet Emperor's silhouette flashed as he appeared at the entrance of the ancient mountain.

Violet qi rose from the east, purple rays of light filled the skies. The figure of the Violet Emperor was like a divinity that contained boundless might. He took a step out, moving towards the ancient mountain.

His silhouette vanished directly from sight as he entered the mountain.

A formless pressure emanated from the ancient mountain. For the surrounding area of a thousand miles, the hearts of everyone were shaking.

Within the ancient mountain, violet light flashed as a supreme might enveloped the space. Despite being far away, the people at the God Hand Mountain Manor could feel the earth beneath their feet quaking endlessly as fissures opened up on the ground.

“RUMBLE!” A terrifying stifling aura instantly gushed outwards. The sound of a thunderous blast boomed out. They had no way to see what was happening in the interior of the ancient mountain. After some time, boundless violet light shot up into the skies as the silhouette of the Violet Emperor appeared there, in an extremely miserable state. His eyes gleamed with purple light, and was staring at the ancient mountain with an incredibly ugly expression on his face.

“Even the Violet Emperor couldn’t gain entry?” The hearts of the crowd shuddered. If the Violet Emperor couldn’t even enter, most probably none of the immortal emperors present here today would be able to enter.

The Violet Emperor wasn’t convinced, he tried to enter again and as he stepped inside, that terrifying stifling aura gushed outwards once more. Not long after, the Violet Emperor was blasted back once more. This time around, he didn’t continue to persist but chose to return to the mountain manor with an ugly expression on his face.

“You go in and try it.” The Violet Emperor spoke to an immortal king subordinate. That person nodded and stepped out, moving towards the ancient mountain.

The gazes of everyone turned over, all focused on that immortal king.

And at this moment, another terrifying sound of collision rang out. Although it wasn’t as intense as before, the sound still caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. Not long after, that immortal king expert was forced back by the force. He coughed out a mouth of blood but the injuries weren’t fatal.

An ancient mountain that could block the Violet Emperor’s entry, yet it couldn’t kill an immortal king? Emperor Yu didn’t say anything but it was obvious that the stronger the cultivation base one had, the more amount of resistance one would face.

“Xiao Emperor, how about letting your daughter attempt it?” Zi Daolong glanced at Xiao Lengyue as he spoke. Xiao Lengyue’s cultivation base was the lowest among everyone here, at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon. She hasn’t ascended to immortality yet.



The gaze of Xiao Emperor stiffened as he hesitated. The eyes of the Violet Emperor flashed with an imposingness, impatient at the hesitation. Despite them both being immortal emperors, the Violet Emperor's cultivation base was higher than his.

Hence, immortal emperors might be immortal emperors. But in the eyes of the Violet Emperor, weaker immortal emperors were no different to immortal kings. In the Immortal Emperor Realm, if you were stronger than others by just a single level, you had enough power to suppress them completely.

"Father, I shall attempt it." Xiao Lengyue stated. The Xiao Emperor only nodded then. "I will bring you over."

As he spoke, the Xiao Emperor brought Xiao Lengyue along as he headed towards the ancient mountain, depositing her just outside of it.

Right now, there was no aura emanating out from the ancient mountain. The Xiao Emperor saw his daughter slowly advancing step-by-step towards the entrance with nothing out of the ordinary happening. His gaze then turned to the direction of the God Hand Mountain Manor, feeling incredibly astonished and shocked in his heart.

"My daughter doesn't seem to have encountered any resistance and she is already inside the ancient mountain." The Xiao Emperor spoke.

"Not feeling any resistance indicates that it's useless even if she entered." Emperor Yu casually smiled. "The divine essence of the secret art God's Hand is within. If she can't even sense the divine essence, what business does she have inside there?"

"In that case, immortal kings and immortal foundation characters are the most suitable to enter the ancient mountain?" An immortal emperor from the Jiang Clan asked. Emperor Yu smiled, "Any character of any cultivation realm is suitable to enter. God's Hand is just before your eyes. It will depend on your fate to see if you would be able to comprehend it. However, let me warn all of you, since everyone wants this so much, I have opened the door and allowed everyone to come into contact with the secret art of Senior Emperor Yi. I don't need any of your gratitude, but if the disciples or descendants of any of you are injured or even die here, you mustn't blame it on this old man. If not, that would simply be ridiculous."

“As long as you stay here in sight of everyone, we won’t blame you if the people of our clan meet some mishaps after they entered.” An immortal emperor from the Ying Clan spoke, his words causing the other immortal emperors to nod in agreement as their eyes gleamed sharply.

That’s right. Emperor Yu needed to remain out here in the open within their sights. Who knows if he could control the power within the ancient mountain?

“Okay, I will stay here then. Everyone, please feel free to attempt it.” Emperor Yu wasn’t bothered about the other party’s outrageous request. He carefreely continued, “Lu, go prepare a banquet here. This old man shall welcome these guests from afar.”

“Roger.” Butler Lu nodded, he then went and relayed the command to the servants of the manor. Not long after, tables were set up and food and wine were served.

Emperor Yu sat there, smiling as he watched the changes in the situation.

“Everyone, please feel free to join me.” Emperor Yu waved his hands casually, exuding a relaxed demeanor.

The other immortal emperors weren’t as tranquil as Emperor Yu. They respectively commanded the immortal kings under them to probe the ancient mountain. Not only them, many immortal kings of the other major powers of the Southern Region also attempted it. Thunderous booming sounds of collision rang out unceasingly as those immortal kings were blasted outwards, failing to gain entry. There were even many who were injured and this was only them attempting to breach the entrance of the ancient mountain. They had yet to enter the depths of it and had no idea what secrets are within.

Immortal kings couldn’t get in, they could only try out with immortal foundation experts. And as expected, because immortal foundation experts’ cultivation bases are weaker, the resistance they met, were weaker as well. Some were forced back, but some succeeded in entering.

After time and time of experimenting, they finally seemed to see hints the rule in this ancient mountain.

At this moment, the experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan were seated together enjoying the banquet. Nanfeng Guhong stared at the surrounding as she spoke in a low voice, “It is not so easy to obtain God’s Hand.”

“It’s a secret art of an ancient emperor. It naturally wouldn’t be so easy to comprehend.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Can you see through it?” Nanfeng Guhong’s gaze turned to Qin Wentian.

“Senior, before this Emperor Yu said that the divine essence of the secret art is within the ancient mountain but the stronger one is, the more powerful the resistance in the form of an attack they would face when they attempt to enter. But this means that they also have the opportunity to comprehend more things. For those with weaker cultivations, they are able to enter easily but they won’t be able to see anything. What use is there then? Hence if one wants to obtain the secret art, immortal kings and immortal foundation experts are the most suitable choice. But if they wish to comprehend it, they would first have to endure a power far beyond their cultivation level blasting at them.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“I don’t think so. If the truth is according to what you say, wouldn’t there be no solution? I believe that since Emperor Yi left his inheritance here, he must have truly wanted to find a successor and wouldn’t waste the time of people. Only those with true abilities can enter the depths of the ancient mountain, gaining the qualifications to probe the mysteries of the secret art. However, merely this entrance has already obstructed so many people.” Nanfeng Guhong calmly spoke. Her thoughts were what the other immortal emperors were thinking. They had already prepared to dispatch the most elite people of their sects or clans, including their descendants.

“Oh, let me remind all the immortal emperors. If your immortal sense is activated within the ancient mountain, you will instantly feel the resistance caused by the divine essence of God’s Hand. However, your immortal sense lacks the power of your true body and is far inferior. The strands of protective immortal sense on your descendants and disciples would be wiped away instantly and hence, all of you better be careful when you consider the choice of sending your elite disciples and descendants inside.” Emperor Yu laughed, his words causing many of the immortal emperors present to gaze coldly at him.

Although it was so, they had no other choices. One can only cultivate the secret art by entering the mountain. There was an opportunity within, and sending their descendants in personally would be the best choice. The divine essence wasn’t a cultivation technique inscribed in a manual, there was no way to bring it out save for comprehending the profound mysteries of it within the mountain.

“Ziyu, do you wish to enter?” The immortal emperor of the Jiang Clan asked.

“Since there’s an opportunity present, I naturally would choose to take it.” Jiang Ziyu’s eyes gleamed sharply.

“Good. I’ve already told the clan to send more heaven chosen over to accompany you in entering the ancient mountain.” The Jiang Clan immortal emperor stated. Not only him, the Ying Clan was doing the same as well.

“I’m afraid they would send for reinforcements. My Southern Phoenix Clan will also send more geniuses over to enter the ancient mountain. You guys should continue to comprehend the God’s Hand energy so that there would be a higher chance of success.” Nanfeng Guhong stated. The reappearance of God’s Hand in the Southern Region, clearly triggered a huge wave of commotion.

After several days, even more experts arrived at the God Hand Mountain Manor. Emperor Yu was still as carefree as before, idling chatting leisurely as though all this had nothing to do with him. He was like an uninvolved spectator, content to stare at the changes in the situation.

After a few more days, even the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya arrived, both appearing at the same time. There were also some people whom Qin Wentian had never met before, but they were all extraordinary characters with cultivation bases at the different levels of the Immortal Foundation Realm.

### Chapter 1063: Stepping into the Ancient Mountain

The experts gathered in the God Hand Mountain Manor increased in number. The immortal emperors present attempted many times and understood that immortal foundation experts were the best choice to try it. Only they had a chance to enter the depths of the ancient mountain, and comprehend the divine essence of God’s Hand, obtaining the full complete version. Hence, they summoned many immortal foundation people from their sects and clans.

In fact, right now there were already immortal foundation experts that had entered the ancient mountain. But these people could only walk near the boundary of the entrance and had no way to enter deeper. Only a rare few supreme geniuses among them had vanished from the perception and vision of the crowd, managing to advance into the depths of the mountain.

Qin Wentian was in no hurry. He was sitting cross-legged, staring at the diagram of God’s Hand formed by Emperor Yu as he silently continued to perceive and comprehend.

Leaving aside immortal emperors and immortal kings who had extraordinary comprehension prowess, at the level of immortal foundation, Qin Wentian believed that there's no one here who had a deeper understand of God's Hand compared to him. After all, he is the only one who had cultivated the rudimentary form of this secret art before and could already unleash its power. His comprehension towards the complete God's Hand got deeper and deeper as he learned of more principles behind the transformations and how to manifest them

Emperor Yu was as carefree as ever, sitting in a pavilion enjoying the banquet. No matter how many people arrived at the mountain manor, he didn't seem to care at all, allowing them to do what they wanted. It was like all of this had nothing to do with him.

"Ziyu, are you not entering?" The immortal emperor from the Jiang Clan asked Jiang Ziyu who was currently sitting cross-legged. There were already many who stepped into the ancient mountain, including people from the Ying Clan. However, Jiang Ziyu seemed content to wait.

"There's no hurry, I wish to comprehend the energy from God's Hand more first. The more familiar I am, the more advantageous it would be when it comes to comprehending the divine essence. In addition, I'm waiting for one person to enter first." Jiang Ziyu spoke in a low voice while glancing at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was someone who had cultivated God's Hand once before. Since Qin Wentian wasn't in a hurry, why should he be in a hurry?

"In that case I will get the other members of our Jiang Clan to wait with you." The immortal emperor from the Jiang Clan spoke. Although there were other geniuses of the Jiang Clan present, Jiang Ziyu's talent was the highest and his status among these people was the highest as well. If anyone could comprehend God's Hand, Jiang Ziyu would be the one who had the greatest hope. The other geniuses of the Jiang Clan were here merely to assist him.

Nanfeng Guhong wasn't in a rush too. She stared at Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi and she planned to ask the members of the Southern Phoenix Clan to accompany them both when they entered.

Qin Wentian spent a few more days in comprehension. His body faintly shimmered with immortal light but there was a huge transformation in his body. Numerous complex runes appeared on top of his immortal foundation as they transformed into different kinds of runic diagrams, filling him with extreme energy, and would permeate the entire area if he didn't suppress them. However, he seemed to be lacking a single step. This was like the time when he went to the underground palace with Xiao Lengyue. Only the form of God's Hand was there, it was not until he learned the oracular chant and comprehended the divine essence from the blood-colored runes did he finally discover how to activate the rudimentary form of God's Hand.

The secret should really be inside the ancient mountain.

Today, a mysterious figure appeared at the God Hand Mountain Manor. There was a gigantic huge black hound that exuded a terrifying balefulness who came here together with this person. The eyes of the hound shone with a fearsome phantom-like light, causing chills in the hearts of everyone when they looked at it.

The person beside this black hound wore simple long robes and exuded a mysterious aura. His features and age couldn't be seen as there was a mysterious bronze mask obscuring his face. However his eyes that were revealed, were immeasurably deep and cold, one could feel a sense of supreme sharpness from them. But even so, one could also tell that this person shouldn't be old and should be a young man. His cultivation base was only at the immortal foundation level.

Jiang Ziyu glanced at this mysterious newcomer. His eyes turned incomparably terrifying, shining with a bright light as he wanted to see past all the mysteries surrounding this new arrival. At the same time, the masked young man sensed Jiang Ziyu's gaze as he too, looked over to him. Jiang Ziyu only saw a pair of eyes containing a formless shield-type energy, blocking his perception completely. He had no way to see through this masked young man.

Jiang Ziyu's eyes flickered, he didn't expect there would be someone like this here. Things were getting more and more interesting.

The mysterious masked young man glanced at everyone before closing his eyes in meditation. Everyone saw that he was alone and didn't really bother with him. In fact there were even people who silently sneered, thinking that this young man had nothing better to do, wanting to act mysterious. What a waste of time.

At this moment Qin Wentian stood up. Several people turned their gazes onto him only to see him nodding his head to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya.

"You seem to be living very well in the Southern Phoenix Clan." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled when he saw the many beauties beside Qin Wentian.

"Not too bad. The Southern Phoenix Clan really takes good care of me." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Mhm, seems like your harvest this trip isn't little. Anyway, it's about time for you to enter." The Thousand Transformation Emperor Lord spoke.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded as his gaze turned to the ancient mountain. Stepping out, he moved in that direction.

Nanfeng Yunxi and the others from the Southern Phoenix Clan followed after. The group of young geniuses beside the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya also stepped out, preparing to enter the ancient mountain.

Jiang Ziyu stood up as he commanded, “Let’s go.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from the Jiang Clan also moved towards the ancient mountain.

Dongsheng Ting stared at Qin Wentian’s silhouette as his eyes gleamed with coldness. Following which, he and the other experts from the immortal emperor-ranked powers also moved out at the same time. It was like because of Qin Wentian’s actions, it triggered everyone to act as well.

After all the immortal foundation characters entered the ancient mountain. That mysterious masked young man gently stroked the fur of the black hound before leading it together with him as they walked towards the ancient mountain.

Very swiftly, only immortal kings and emperors remained here, as well as some who failed to gain entry to the mountain.

“With so many geniuses coming here to seek good fortune, there would surely be some that died within. In addition, there are also descendants of many of you entering there, so let me remind you that if they unfortunately die in there, don’t blame this old man for it. This is the road you all have chosen.” Emperor Yu spoke, his tone was filled with indifference.

“Hmph.” The Violet Emperor snorted coldly. Among his descendants, Zi Daoyang was the youngest with the lowest cultivation base. As for his other sons and daughters, they were no longer at the immortal foundation realm. This time around, he sent a nephew with outstanding talent into the ancient mountain.

“Naturally. There would surely be some who die within.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke as he turned his gaze over to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

“Eastern Sage. Who do you think would die if Qin Wentian encountered Dongsheng Ting inside there alone?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed as he stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s eyes flickered with coldness, “Qin Wentian would die.”

“Is that so? But I heard that your precious son Dongsheng Ting didn’t even have the courage to fight one-on-one against Qin Wentian.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord mocked. “Bai Wuya told me that back when you went to his particle world for disciple recruitment purposes, Qin Wentian was merely a low-level ascendant while your son Dongsheng Ting was already a high up and lofty immortal foundation expert. Your son is truly trash, he doesn’t even dare to fight? Such a coward, let’s hope he can walk out of the ancient mountain alive.”

The expression on Eastern Sage’s face turned extremely cold as a tyrannical might exuded from him. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed coldly, “What? You want to fight me now?”

“Thousand Transformations, let’s hope that you can continue to be so arrogant.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor threatened. He then turned to Bai Wuya, his eyes gleaming with coldness. Back then during the war in the particle world, if it wasn’t for Bai Wuya interfering, his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would have already decimated the experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Right now, Qin Wentian and the others successfully stepped through the entrance and were already in the ancient mountain. There seemed to be a marvelous energy in the atmosphere inside the mountain.

However right now, all of a sudden, a rushing sound rang out as an ethereal giant palm imprint appeared out of nowhere, ferociously blasting towards them.

Qin Wentian’s immortal foundation gushed forth with might as he activated God’s Hand, blasting a palm strike towards that gigantic ethereal palm imprint.

The others here also experienced the impact, but when they fought back against the ethereal palm imprint, the repulsion effect wasn’t as strong as that of Qin Wentian.

“What secrets lie within this mountain exactly?” Qin Wentian mused. As he took another step forward, the motes of marvelous energy in here interweaved together and formed another palm imprint that shone with divine light. Another burst of rushing sound rang out as the giant palm



smashed into Qin Wentian. At the instant of impact, a bolt of lightning went off in Qin Wentian's mind. That was precisely the energy of the giant palm that struck him earlier.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian's body trembled violently. He gave a low groan of misery as his countenance turned somewhat pale.

This unfathomable ancient mountain was simply terrifying.

Nanfeng Yunxi and Jun Mengchen also encountered attacks, yet the power in those attacks weren't as intense as Qin Wentian. Although it was uncomfortable, they could endure it and there was no problem for them to enter the ancient mountain. This was something the immortal emperors had deduced after attempting many times. Immortal foundation characters were the most suitable people to enter the ancient mountain.

Jiang Ziyu and his group were behind Qin Wentian. He waited for Qin Wentian to enter before doing so himself. His eyes shone with a terrifying golden light as he radiated a towering might. A white tiger manifested and rushed out with thunderous roars, defending against something. Evidently, his eyes could see something others could not. He saw traces of the divine essence.

“How strange. Despite me being at the immortal foundation realm, I can already see some traces of the divine essence. If immortal emperors could enter, wouldn't they be able to see through everything? Also, it seems that the more you can see, the stronger the force in those conjured attacks against you would be. Immortal emperors might not even be able to withstand the brunt of a full-powered attack. These ancient emperors truly lived up to their reputation, they are too terrifying.” Jiang Ziyu silently mused, he became much more cautious than before, and didn't dare to activate his heavenly vision technique of the buddhist path casually.

Dongsheng Ting stared at the back view of Qin Wentian. To him, the main purpose of entering here was to kill Qin Wentian.

Behind Dongsheng Ting and his comrades, the mysterious masked young man closed his eyes and sealed away all his six senses as he slowly proceeded on. He didn't encounter any resistance. The reason he was here, wasn't for God's Hand.

“Although we were attacked, the formless intent of those attacks would gush into our mind, allowing us to sense the divine essence. Truly, it bears a hint of resemblance to the form of God's Hand which Emperor Yu showed us earlier.” Nanfeng Shengge spoke in a low voice. She then continued, “However, the distance between the true God's Hand and this is simply too far apart. I'm afraid that to many people, they are all risking their lives in this expedition for nothing.”

“This is indeed so.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Everyone, it is better to be more careful.”

As they spoke, they continued advancing into the depths of the ancient mountain. In front of them were many experts who also chose to enter the mountain. All their steps were filled with cautiousness, advancing at a very slow pace.

#### Chapter 1064: Desire to Kill

As the experts headed deeper into the mountains, there gradually were some who could no longer endure the resistance attacks and were forced to stop.

This ancient mountain seemed endlessly deep, and was incredibly mysterious. There would be strange sounds drifting out from within occasionally, similar to the music of the Great Dao. The sounds caused the people in here to tremble involuntarily, as though shocked by lightning.

Yet, Qin Wentian felt something calling out to him as he continued advancing inwards. The divine essence of God’s Hand permeated the entire atmosphere.

His eyes glanced at a certain peak and instantly, Qin Wentian felt as though he was mired in an illusion. On that peak, a gigantic diagram in the form of a human could be seen. The diagram was shimmering with fearsome might and all of a sudden, a terrifying palm imprint shot out. Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed, as though he wanted to see through this palm imprint. Stepping out, the entire energy in his body erupted as immortal light from his immortal foundation surrounded the area. God’s Hand was activated as he blasted a palm strike of his own outwards.

“BOOM!” The space trembled. Force from the impact that was powerful enough that it could flatten a mountain and overturn oceans radiated outwards. Qin Wentian continued staring ahead, his terrifying eyes were as though they wanted to see through everything, including the mysteries of the runic diagram. Right now, a marvelous energy birthed in his body as boundless runes flowed endlessly.

Rumbling sounds filled the air, as numerous palm imprints blasted forth from the diagram, containing an all-out annihilative might, aiming at him. The demon sword appeared in Qin Wentian’s hand, radiating an overwhelming demonic energy as the power from his God’s Hand infused within. The immortal energy from his immortal foundation was channelled into it as well.

With a thunderous slash, it seemed like a great roc shot out, mercilessly shattering the numerous palm imprints smashing towards him.

Qin Wentian slowly flew upwards, soaring into the air.

At this moment, a marvelous stream of energy streamed into him, directly ringing out in his mind like a bolt of lightning. The diagram he saw in his mind's eye grew clearer by several times but the demon sword in his hand didn't stop slashing out. Finally, the divine essence in this area grew fainter and fainter but the light in Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed even more brightly with a divine glow.

Qin Wentian then kept his demon sword. When he turned his head, he realized the other experts were still resisting the attacks. Evidently, he was not the only one who could sense the divine essence here.

“Shengge.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from ahead. Nanfeng Shengge turned her gaze over only to see Kong Ye and Zong Zhan standing there, glancing at her. The person who spoke was Kong Ye. “Shengge, there seems to be traces of a Grand Dao here, they are able to transform into attacks and blast us. Do you want to travel together with us?”

“It's fine, we have many people with us.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled and shook her head. Kong Ye glanced at Qin Wentian as well as the other experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan as he nodded, not saying anything more.

“Let's continue.” Qin Wentian spoke when he saw everyone stopping. They headed deeper into the depths of the mountain. Other than the people of the Southern Phoenix Clan, the people brought here by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya were close to them as well.

Behind them, were people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Violet Emperor Sect. Among these people, Dongsheng Ting and another young man was in the lead. That other young man was none other than the nephew of the Violet Emperor. His name was Zi Yunwu and he had outstanding talent. The Violet Emperor heavily regards this nephew of his and has taught him some of his secret arts which caused Zi Yunwu to be extremely powerful.

Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu conspicuously followed behind Qin Wentian. Their gazes flickered with coldness when they glanced at Qin Wentian. This caused a mysterious smile to appear on Jiang Ziyu's face. He was somewhere in their surroundings and it seems like there would soon be some good drama to watch in the ancient mountains. He only needed to wait for the show.

Jiang Ziyu's gaze would occasionally glance at the mysterious masked young man who was advancing forward with his eyes closed. This man was travelling with the black hound and was heading off in a direction where there were no others.

"Sir, do you want to travel together? We can take care of each other if trouble arises." Jiang Ziyu spoke, staring at the mysterious masked young man.

"No thanks." The masked young man replied in a faint tone with no fluctuations. Jiang Ziyu smiled, he wasn't bothered by the rejection.

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In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian and the others had entered the ancient mountain for three days.

During these three days, the atmosphere at the God Hand Mountain Manor was as calm as before. Emperor Yu gave the order to extend the banquet to entertain the people here. Everyone was welcome to join.

The Violet Emperor, Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the others didn't leave. All the immortal emperors had sent people affiliated to them into the ancient mountain. They were naturally waiting for good news from their subordinates.

"Emperor Yu, was this ancient mountain truly left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi?" The Violet Emperor stared at Emperor Yu as he asked.

"Naturally." Emperor Yu nodded with a smile. "If not, how can an ancient mountain obstruct you, the great Violet Emperor from entering even though you wanted to?"

"What cultivation realm did Emperor Yi reach exactly?" The Violet Emperor asked.

"You should have heard of it before." Emperor Yu smiled. "Being able to dominate the entire immortal realms in an era, only one who is at that realm, would be able to do so. Even though you are a peak-level immortal emperor, you most probably wouldn't be able to even withstand a single strike from him."

“Hmph.” A look of unhappiness appeared on the Violet Emperor’s face. Although he knew Emperor Yu’s words were true, he was confident that sooner or later, he would too, break through to that realm.

“Emperor Yu, Ancient Emperor Yi left the divine essence of his secret art inside the ancient mountain. This indicates that one would only be able to obtain the inheritance if they enter within. It would be useless to kidnap the one who obtains God’s Hand. Seems like Emperor Yi heavily regards this secret art and was worried that his successor would encounter misfortune.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor laughed.

“For heaven-defying secret arts like God’s Hand, other than some unique secret techniques, which other secret arts would be easy to cultivate? An example is the Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art of the Violet Emperor. Could it be that you can easily learn it just by kidnapping his descendants? If things were so simple, wouldn’t things be extremely dangerous for the descendants of the Violet Emperor? This is the same for the Jiang Clan and the Southern Phoenix Clan. Who else would still dare to roam the immortal realms?” Emperor Yu laughed coldly. “Eastern Sage, stop talking nonsense.”

“Emperor Yu, it seems like you are trying to hide something.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor smiled casually. “According to what I know, a junior of the latter generations managed to comprehend and cultivate the rudimentary form of God’s Hand in the City of Ancient Emperors. You opening up the ancient mountain, does that have something to do with this junior?”

“You are trying to ask if my actions were for him alone right?” Emperor Yu smiled. “The complete version of God’s Hand has been displayed before all of your eyes. You guys are immortal emperors, yet you are still suspecting this? How truly ridiculous.”

“I’m merely just wondering, please don’t take offense at that. I naturally believe you. If not, if you really opened up the ancient mountain for a single junior, wouldn’t that be a waste of effort? The recently resurfaced God’s Hand would disappear in the immortal realms once again. That would really be too much of a pity.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor calmly added. Nanfeng Guhong and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord’s eyes flashed when they heard that. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord then spoke, “Eastern Sage, are you boasting again?”

“Boasting?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor drank a cup of wine as he smiled, “I wonder if you still have a protective strand of immortal sense on him. If you have, you would naturally be able to see what happens when he dies. Sadly, the ancient mountain would exterminate all immortal senses almost instantly. You won’t be able to save Qin Wentian.”

“Eastern Sage, as an immortal emperor, you actually went all out to ensure the death of a junior who recently stepped into the immortal foundation realm. In fact, you even needed to scheme so much, I truly feel shame for you.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly spoke. From the tone of Eastern Sage, it seems that he was exceedingly confident in being able to kill Qin Wentian. Most probably, those disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were sent into the ancient mountain to kill Qin Wentian under the pretext of trying to obtain God’s Hand.

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Right now, Qin Wentian and the others already entered the depths of the ancient mountain. Over here, small peaks could be seen everywhere. This mysterious ancient mountain seemed to have no end to it. During these few days, Qin Wentian and the others had comprehended several different kinds of energy as they faced different attacks. The number of experts in here dwindled as well. And the deeper they headed into the ancient mountain, the more profound the divine essence would be. In fact, because they couldn’t even comprehend the existence of the divine essence, there were many among them who were no longer facing any resistance from the ancient mountain. For the remaining, their hearts would shudder occasionally, they could faintly sense a terrifying and mysterious energy permeating the atmosphere here.

At this moment, Qin Wentian and the others came before a vast mountain rampart. In the center, a narrow path could be seen but instead of rushing in, Qin Wentian was staring at the mountain rampart in a daze. There was a runic diagram inscribed on the rampart which manifested ancient runic words that endlessly brand themselves into Qin Wentian’s sea of consciousness. These ancient runic words transformed into boundless streams of energy, ravaging his body from within.

Upon circulating the energy from the rudimentary form of God’s Hand, those ancient runic words grew clearer in his mind. His immortal foundation radiated light as the runes transformed into even stronger attacks that blasted him from within.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Qin Wentian only felt his body shaking unceasingly from the impact of those attacks. Cracking sounds even rang out from his bones as his countenance grew pale. Also, the more he circulated the energy of the rudimentary God’s Hand, the more fearsome these attacks seemed to be. He felt that his body was being lacerated apart bit by bit.

“If one wants to cultivate God’s Hand, one can only do so if one has a supremely strong physique.” Qin Wentian mused. The people in the surroundings also attempted to comprehend this but at this very moment, Qin Wentian felt a trace of killing intent lock onto him. He turned abruptly and soon after, he saw Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu leading their experts to surround him and his comrades.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with coldness. Dongsheng Ting and the others kept following behind him. How could Qin Wentian not know what their plans were? He has been waiting, he wanted to see what capabilities Dongsheng Ting had exactly.

The experts on both sides were quite numerous. Before the start of battle, it was unknown which side would be victorious.

“Now, even if you wish to exit, it is no longer possible.” Dongsheng Ting icily spoke, staring at Qin Wentian.

“Where does your confidence come from?” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with killing intent. He wanted Dongsheng Ting dead as well.

Dongsheng Ting turned to Nanfeng Yunxi and the others from the Southern Phoenix Clan. “Everyone from the Southern Phoenix Clan, I don't wish to make things difficult for you guys. This is a personal grudge between Qin Wentian and us. If you don't interfere, you are welcome to stand aside and watch.”

Nanfeng Yunxi stared at Dongsheng Ting, “Qin Wentian's matters are the matters of my Southern Phoenix Clan.”

“In that case, we would have to offend the holy successor then.” Dongsheng Ting coldly spoke. Numerous beams of immortal light flashed as those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect took out immortal weapons. Qin Wentian, the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, all took out immortal weapons as well.

Right now, there were people of all levels of the Immortal Foundation Realm here. Once a chaotic battle starts, things would get extremely dangerous.

Dongsheng Ting waved his hands as a fearsome-looking spinning disk containing many complicated runes appeared in his hands. It gave off a feeling of unfathomability and as Dongsheng Ting channeled immortal energy into it, the spinning disk started to release streams of silvery light that radiated an intense absorption might, intending on absorbing everything. Qin Wentian's demon sword hummed incessantly, it felt a little out of control and was about to fly off from his hand.

“Get over here!” Dongsheng Ting roared. The spinning wheel grew larger in size as the silvery strands of light shot out. With a loud swishing noise, the immortal weapon in the hands of a maiden

from the Southern Phoenix Clan flew straight away from her hand, directly into the direction of the spinning wheel!

## Chapter 1065: To Lure

“Devouring immortal weapons?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he directly slashed out with his demon sword, borrowing the force from the attraction. A beam of sword light ripped through the air. Dongsheng Ting snorted coldly. He stepped out as the spinning wheel in his hand shone as bright as ever. The energy of the demon sword slash was directly absorbed into the wheel, devoured cleanly.

At the same time, a strong attraction force wanted to absorb the demon sword away. Qin Wentian’s expression changed as he roared, “Keep your immortal weapons!”

As the sound of his voice faded, his comrades all instantly kept their immortal weapons. The people from the Southern Phoenix Clan had unsightly expressions while those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the Violet Sect gradually circled around them, trapping them with immortal weapons in their hands.

“Qin Wentian, this ancient mountain shall be your burial grounds.” Dongsheng Ting spoke coldly. The gigantic spinning wheel before him radiated a terrifying absorption force. The law energy from it could easily envelop this space, sealing Qin Wentian’s options to use immortal weapons. In fact, the spinning wheel was even able to devour the immortal energy from their immortal foundations.

If that’s the case, Dongsheng Ting and his side would be in a position of invincibility.

“Your preparations are truly sufficient. Seems like this is an immortal weapon given to you by old dog Eastern Sage, especially to deal with me.” Qin Wentian spoke as he stared at Dongsheng Ting. The spinning wheel alone was able to counter all their immortal weapons. This caused Qin Wentian and his comrades to be much more vulnerable in comparison.

“Your life is going to end yet your mouth is still so cheap. No one can save you in this ancient mountain. KILL HIM!” Dongsheng Ting roared as the experts on his side surged towards Qin Wentian. At the same time, the nephew of the Violet Emperor, Zi Yunwu, also waved his hand as the experts from the Violet Sect also lunged forward.



Jiang Ziyu and the experts from the Jiang Clan stayed at the back to watch the drama. Things were finally heating up.

“Everyone disperse!” Qin Wentian retreated when he saw powerful killing beams shot by immortal weapons aiming for him. Everyone understood Qin Wentian’s intention. Under such circumstances, they would only be sitting ducks if they gathered. The best plan was to spread out as wide as possible, making it difficult for Dongsheng Ting and his comrades to launch attacks that could easily wipe them out.

“KILL QIN WENTIAN!” Dongsheng Ting icily shouted. With a wave of his hand, his flying boat was powered by wind law energy and directly shot towards Qin Wentian. The numerous experts around him stepped on that boat as they soared towards the direction of Qin Wentian. This caused Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes to stiffen, many of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s experts had very high cultivation bases, far surpassing Qin Wentian. In addition, they were using immortal weapons to deal with Qin Wentian alone. It was clear they wanted Qin Wentian to die, using their full strength to crush him.

“Stop them.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. She once again flew towards Qin Wentian’s direction. Combat abruptly broke out, and immortal might ravaged the area, creating a fearsome tempest in this space.

The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan all gathered their strength and erupted forth with immortal might, forming a gigantic phoenix shadow dome, painting the sky red with scorching flames, protecting them.

“Qin Wentian come in here.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke to Qin Wentian. Dongsheng Ting and the others wanted to kill Qin Wentian alone. They didn’t dare to act to kill her and the Southern Phoenix Clan’s members.

Qin Wentian’s expression showed an intense coldness. Dongsheng Ting waited until they were in the depths of the ancient mountain before acting, wanting to seal all his paths of retreat. However, he had allowed Dongsheng Ting to follow behind him. Didn’t Dongsheng Ting realize that Qin Wentian was allowing him to do so, wanting to lure him into a trap?

“RUMBLE” Fearsome sounds rang out. Fearsome attacks were launched by Dongsheng Ting’s subordinates, breaking apart the great phoenix shadow protecting the Southern Phoenix Clan’s members. They had no choice but to retreat and without using immortal weapons, it was clear that they were at a disadvantage.

But at this moment, Dongsheng Ting suddenly felt an intense crisis of impending doom. A sword beam directly shot towards him, causing his expression to drastically change. He raised his hand and used the spinning wheel to block it. The sword beam bounced off the wheel, and an expert beside Dongsheng Ting screamed as his face was torn apart. The splash damage of the sword beam was redirected beside him.

Their attacks slowed, Dongsheng Ting also halted as his subordinates vigilantly crowded around him, preparing to guard him.

“Chi...” Another surge of sword qi descended, generating a beam of golden light. There wasn’t much commotion but the power it radiated was extremely tyrannical. Space was all cleaved apart as the power of the sword beam swept over everything,

An expert beside Dongsheng Ting took out an ancient gigantic shield and rushed in front of him, blocking the attacks for everyone. However, an instant later, it felt like a bolt of thunder had hit the shield. The powerful impact forced everyone backwards, and only now did they clear see who the one who was attacking them. It was a young man that exuded an extreme sharpness, causing a fearsome sword might to permeate the area around him.

“An expert from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.” The eyes of the experts around Dongsheng Ting grew cold. The combat prowess of this man was too terrifying, he was able to slash out spatial sword attacks.

The moment this expert acted, the pressure on Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix Clan’s experts lessened by a great deal. It made the recently erupted combat from a state of fiery explosion being dwindled to mere embers. The attacks of this expert weren’t simply overwhelming powerful, he chose a good window to attack as well. The others couldn’t help it and were forced to protect Dongsheng Ting.

Since they wanted to kill Qin Wentian, he would attack Dongsheng Ting.

Qin Wentian glanced at this person. This was the first time he saw this man but he knew that this person was on his side for sure. Because, this man was none other than one of the two disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm which Bai Wuya brought along. Also, this young man was an expert at the peak-level of immortal foundation.

“Send some men to deal with him.” Dongsheng Ting glanced at the disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm as he spoke coldly. Several people around him exchanged glances and moments later, a few high-level immortal foundation experts walked towards that man with immortal

weapons in their eyes. Although it was impossible for this man alone to change the tides of the battle, his attacking strength was too threatening, he could easily threaten the life of Dongsheng Ting and so, even if they can't kill him, they had to keep him occupied.

“Is it possible for you to kill Dongsheng Ting?” At this moment a voice drifted into Qin Wentian's ears. It was none other than a voice transmission from that disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

“If no others interfere, there shouldn't be any problems.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Okay, it's best not to split the battle here into several fronts. We will act together with people from the Southern Phoenix Clan to delay the opponents here. You have to leave and lure Dongsheng Ting away before finding an opportunity to finish him off.” That person spoke again. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, this plan was feasible but it wouldn't be so easy to execute.

However if he could really lure Dongsheng Ting away, it means that the people here would once again be able to use their immortal weapons. If that's the case, it wouldn't be a problem for them to purposely drag the battle on.

“Go!” That person spoke. Qin Wentian abruptly turned and directly sprinted to the canyon behind him. Roc wings took form behind his back, he moved with the speed of lightning.

“WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE FLEEING TO?” Dongsheng Ting, Zi Yunwu and an expert from the Xuan Emperor's Sect chased after Qin Wentian immediately when they saw he was attempting to flee. Scores of attacks were launched, opening up a path for them as they pursued him.

“Stop them.” Nanfeng Yunxi commanded coldly. The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan instantly went up to block. Dongsheng Ting and the others had no choice but to mobilize their men to obstruct the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan and even so, there were still over ten experts including all of them who were frenziedly pursuing after Qin Wentian.

Nanfeng Yunxi's eyes flickered. She mounted on the puppet phoenix and sped towards the direction Qin Wentian was fleeing to.

“Hmph.” Dongsheng Ting snorted coldly. They had an immortal-ranked flying boat of their own, the flying boat shuttled through space, rushing into the canyon ahead.

But at this moment, another expert suddenly appeared before them. It was none other than the other disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. A small hill could be seen in his hand and it was obvious that he wrenched it out on his way descending from the air, wanting to use it to block them.

An expert beside Dongsheng Ting punched out, generation a million strands of fist light that destroyed the hill into countless pieces of rubble. But at this moment, a sudden gravity force field appeared around them. Dongsheng Ting, Zi Yunwu and their comrades suddenly felt as though the weight of a mountain was boring down on them, making it extremely hard for them to act.

“BOOM!” The expert in front stepped out, his immortal might erupted forth while Dongsheng Ting commanded, “Go and kill him.”

“You guys go to help them too.” Zi Yunwu commanded his subordinates. They split some of their forces, engaging that disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm while Zi Yunwu and Dongsheng Ting continued soaring through the air, chasing after Qin Wentian.

“GET DOWN!” The disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm’s body gleamed with light as it was covered in indestructible stone armor. His palm grabbed the air as gigantic palm imprints containing a fearsome gravitation force manifested. Dongsheng Ting was unable to fly out of the force field in his flying boat and could only get down from it.

“GO DOWN AND KILL THIS MAN!” Dongsheng Ting roared in anger, staring at the canyon ahead. Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi had already fled far away.

“Young master.” His guard warned.

“Don’t worry, there are only two people ahead. The few of us should be able to handle them.” Dongsheng Ting sped up as he shouted, “Quickly!”

“Roger.” The nearby guards all circulated their immortal energy and rushed towards the disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. At this moment, Dongsheng Ting and Zi Daoyang finally broke through the force field when that expert was distracted and continued down the canyon. Their eyes flickered with coldness as they continued pursuing Qin Wentian.

At the place of the main battle, Jiang Ziyu had a cold smile on his face as he observed the happenings. The people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect went all out when fighting against

those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect but they couldn't help but to hold back when fighting people from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Because simply, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect didn't dare to antagonize the Southern Phoenix Clan. In addition, now that Dongsheng Ting had left the area, immortal weapons could be used again. Their opponents had no trouble dragging the battle on here.

Jiang Ziyu's gaze then turned to Dongsheng Ting's back view as he spoke in a low voice, "Dongsheng Ting is finished."

"Dongsheng Ting should possess the advantage right." A person beside Jiang Ziyu spoke.

"That expert at the entrance of the canyon as well as the one who used the spatial sword technique earlier were the strongest among the people here. He was able to delay Dongsheng Ting from breaking out of the force field but he purposely chose not to, allowing Dongsheng Ting to chase after Qin Wentian. Most probably, Qin Wentian has a method to kill Dongsheng Ting." Jiang Ziyu faintly smiled, as though he had high hopes of Qin Wentian's chances of killing Dongsheng Ting.

His eyes turned around again but when he saw that the earlier mysterious figure had disappeared, his brows couldn't help but twitch. That masked young man had actually vanished silently in the midst of the chaotic combat. How interesting!

Chapter 1066: Who is the one at the end of the rope?

Right now, Nanfeng Yunxi was together with Qin Wentian, riding the puppet phoenix as they shuttled past the canyon. Other than the two of them, there was another female expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan. This female was someone in charge of protecting Nanfeng Yunxi and she has a very high cultivation base.

"There are three people catching up to us. Dongsheng Ting, and two from the Violet Emperor's faction. One of them has a low cultivation base, merely at the fourth-level. However, his status should be extraordinary and his protector is extremely powerful." The lady beside Nanfeng Yunxi spoke.

"In that case, Dongsheng Ting's guard must have been obstructed." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as he spoke. "Will you be able to handle that person from the Violet Sect with the high level of cultivation?"

“If we both use immortal weapons, I don’t dare to say for sure that I can defeat him but there should be no problem to delay him.” She spoke.

“Good. In that case I would have to trouble senior to remain behind to stop the guard. You only need to obstruct him and leave Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu to me and Yunxi.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“No problem.” The female nodded. Her silhouette flickered as immortal might gushed forth from her. A fearsome image of a phoenix appeared in the air, obstructing the way. When Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu saw this, their eyes flickered. They mutually exchanged a glance, feeling that this matter was extremely troublesome. If they were obstructed here again, Qin Wentian might really give them the slip.

Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu, who was at the fourth-level of immortal foundation, felt that the two of them could handle Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi for sure. In addition, they had many immortal weapons at hand while their opponents wouldn’t be able to use any. The two of them possessed an absolute advantage.

“Go deal with her. The two of us will continue chasing.” Zi Yunwu didn’t hesitate and commanded.

That person nodded. Zi Yunwu has many treasures on him, if he was together with Dongsheng Ting, the chances of failure was nil.

They continued speeding forth, and the flying boat they were on arced through the sky like a bolt of lightning. The female protector from the Southern Phoenix Clan was shocked by its speed. Since it came to this, her job was to delay the guard as long as possible.

“Under the circumstances of us not being able to use immortal weapons, we would be at a disadvantage if we fought two against two. Dongsheng Ting is the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, and the other person seems to be a descendant of the Violet Emperor as well. The treasures on them would surely be in abundance.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke to Qin Wentian.

“I know.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Let’s continue on our way.”

“Okay.” Nanfeng Yunxi didn’t know what Qin Wentian was thinking but when she saw how confident he was, she felt certain that Qin Wentian would surely have a trump card capable of dealing with Dongsheng Ting.

“Qin Wentian, you won’t be able to escape.” From behind, a voice drifted over, echoing within the ancient mountain. Qin Wentian sped forward with even more speed and would occasionally encounter attacks generated by the divine essence. He had to guard his mind and steady his spirit to defend against the energy from the divine essence.

Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi finally arrived at a location with level ground. His silhouette flashed as he waved his hand. Instantly, a rumbling thunderous sound rang out as a majestic ancient city appeared before them. It was none other than the ancient and mobile Driftsnow City.

“Chi~!” Dongsheng Ting’s flying boat directly broke through the air and arrived a few moments after them. The spinning wheel in his hand grew larger, its aura felt as though it could even absorb the heavens. Right now, under the pressure of the might generated from the spinning wheel, even the Driftsnow City was trembling.

“What level of immortal-ranked weapon is that exactly?” Nanfeng Yunxi stared at the spinning wheel of Dongsheng Ting. It felt like it was the king of immortal weapons, able to absorb everything.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stomped on the ground. Bell chimes echoed through the air as fearsome arrows broke through space, shooting towards Dongsheng Ting. However with the spinning wheel in his hand, he effortlessly blocked all the attacks. And all those arrows that were as sharp as divine weapons were all absorbed into the spiral created by the spinning wheel. The silver light from the wheel then enveloped the gigantic ancient city, causing it to tremble even more intensely. Nanfeng Yunxi had no choice but to keep her puppet phoenix.

“With that treasure in his hand, including those guards protecting Dongsheng Ting...even if the experts on my side in the ancient mountain are as common as clouds, it would be as tough as ascending to the heavens if one wanted to kill him. However sadly, Dongsheng Ting has purposely chosen a path of death for himself.” Qin Wentian’s eyes were ice-cold, gleaming with killing intent. He kept the ancient city and continued moving forward with Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Do you really think you can flee?” Dongsheng Ting laughed coldly as his long hair fluttered in the wind, exuding an aura of extreme tyranny. The spinning wheel reduced in size, he mounted the flying boat together with Zi Yunwu and chasing after Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi. Given how little the distance between them was, it was basically impossible for Qin Wentian to escape from here.

“Let’s go down.” In front of them, a place surrounded by mountain walls could be seen. Qin Wentian brought Nanfeng Yunxi along and directly entered the place while Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu hurriedly pursued after. Finally, after entering this place, Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi no longer tried to flee ahead. Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu stood on their flying boat in the air and peered imperiously downwards, coldly staring at Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Holy successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, why must you interfere in this? Please just leave the area.” Dongsheng Ting spoke to Nanfeng Yunxi. Nanfeng Yunxi would surely have protective immortal senses on her body. Although immortal senses couldn’t exist for long in this place, as long as it was triggered, the Southern Phoenix Clan would know that he was the one who wanted to kill Nanfeng Yunxi. If it wasn’t for this, he would long have made Nanfeng Yunxi pay for her actions. This woman had a lofty status and was extremely beautiful.

Nanfeng Yunxi was as though she could sense the nefarious thoughts in Dongsheng Ting’s eyes. Her gaze flickered with coldness but at this moment, Qin Wentian was trembling violently, involuntarily taking a few steps back. A bolt of thunder went off in his mind and when Nanfeng Yunxi inclined her head, her gaze suddenly froze as well. Only now did she realize that on the walls in the surroundings, the energy of the divine essence could be felt contained within, condensing into formless attacks that blasted into them.

“RUMBLE~” She took a step back and groaned in a low voice. Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu also both discovered that something was wrong. The divine essence here was extremely strong. To think that Qin Wentian actually chose such a location.

“Don’t stare at the walls.” Qin Wentian spoke to Nanfeng Yunxi. If one didn’t look at or extend their perception, they wouldn’t suffer the attacks formed by the divine essence. Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu also discovered this point. They fixed their gaze completely on Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi, not daring to attempt to sense the divine essence.

“Qin Wentian, how do you want to die?” Dongsheng Ting spoke arrogantly.

“Are you so sure of your own capabilities?” Qin Wentian stared at him.

“Back then you are merely an ant from a country bumpkin world in my eyes. Do you really think you can become a dragon? You will always be a lowly existence in my eyes. Even if you obtain the help of the Southern Phoenix Clan and Qing`er, you will still die here in the end. After your death, I will go with my royal father to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to pay a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as well as to Qing`er.” A pair of gloves radiating a powerful immortal might appeared on his palms as Dongsheng Ting spoke.



“Dongsheng Ting are you so afraid of me? Why are you acting so cautious?” Qin Wentian stared at Dongsheng Ting as a mocking smile could be seen on his face. He then turned his gaze to Zi Yunwu, “Are you a descendant of the Violet Emperor?”

“I am Zi Yunwu. The Violet Emperor is my uncle. Since my cousin Daoyang has died, you must be buried with him.” Zi Yunwu coldly spoke. Towering amounts of violet light radiated from him, capable of dominating everything. This was the secret art of the Violet Emperor – the Ultimate Violet Saint Immortal Art. It contained boundless might and he who is currently at the fourth-level of immortal-foundation, when he activated this secret art, was much stronger than Zi Daoyang in comparison.

“Who?” At this moment, Zi Yunwu suddenly turned his head. After which, he saw a human and a demonic beast walking over here. This person had a bronze mask obscuring his features, but the eyes which were revealed to the outside were extremely cold.

“Sir, this has nothing to do with you. You best leave here with haste.” Zi Yunwu flicked his sleeves as he spoke.

“Bzzz~” A diagram appeared above the mysterious masked young man, soaring up into the sky. After that, it transformed into a scroll so large that it blotted out the sun, wanting to seal this place away. Terrifying black-colored runic light flowed around the scroll, causing both Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu to frown. Dongsheng Ting’s spinning wheel shimmered with silver light and grew larger as the terrifying absorption energy flew towards the scroll in the air, wanting to envelop and devour it completely.

However, the absorption silver light was blocked by a mysterious force. The black runes flowing on the scroll sealed the absorption energy away completely. The spinning wheel had no way to accomplish its objective.

“Hand over all your immortal treasures to me.” That masked young man spoke. The countenance of Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu grew heavy while a cold smile appeared on their faces. What a joke, handing all their treasures to him? How can this be possible.

“Sir, you best not seek your doom.” Dongsheng Ting stared at the young man clad in the bronze mask as he threatened.

“How about we join hands?” The masked expert spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Sounds good to me.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“You must be courting death.” Dongsheng Ting’s expression turned ashen. He stared at Zi Yunwu, “Brother Zi, kill him first, I will ensure Qin Wentian doesn’t join the battle.”

“Mhm.” Zi Yunwu nodded. His immortal might gushed forth frenziedly as a terrifying violet-colored giant appeared behind him. His entire body was shimmering in violet light, containing a supreme power within.

“BOOM!” Stepping out, Zi Yunwu stepped towards the masked expert. Lifting his hand, he blasted out an indomitable purple palm imprint that crushed everything in its way.

Yet another diagram manifested before the young man with the bronze mask. It spiralled about in a frenzied motion, one Yin, and the other Yang, converging together to form the universal Eight Trigrams. An almighty sealing attribute energy gushed forth from it. The diagram seemed to transform into real living creatures in the form of a Yin-Yang Fish, flopping about in the diagram as though desiring to swim out of it. When that tyrannical purple palm imprint came smashing down, the entire power behind that palm imprint was sealed away in an instant as the palm imprint shattered into nothingness.

“Seals?” Zi Yunwu’s eyes flickered. He saw the diagram growing bigger and bigger, hanging suspended high up in the air. The Yin-Yang Fish in the diagram represented the center of Taichi, numerous fish then manifested, swimming all around before they erupted forth with overwhelming speed. When the Yin-Yang fish came into contact with his body, Zi Yunwu only felt his immortal foundation shaking as a formless energy was attempting to seal his entire immortal foundation away.

“BREAK!” Zi Yunwu roared. Stomping out, a violet spear appeared in his hand. With a thunderous boom, it shot through the air, expanding continuously to a size of over ten meters, wanting to pierce through the throat of the masked young man.

“BOOM!” The palm of the masked young man blasted out, manifesting yet another fearsome sealing diagram. The violet spear directly stabbed into it but the force of the spear was stopped by the diagram. A moment later, a deafening blast rang out as both the diagram and spear shattered. At this moment, the black hound beside the masked young man lunged over with thunderous growls. Its body grew larger and larger as it swiped down with its sharp claws. Strangely enough, atop his claws, a sealing diagram appeared as well. This caused the expression on Zi Yunwu’s face to turn incomparably ugly. Sealing-attribute energy techniques were extremely troublesome to deal with.

Dongsheng Ting stared at their battle as he began to frown. However right now he heard Qin Wentian speaking, "Are you counting on Zi Yunwu? Things don't seem to look good."

Dongsheng Ting's gaze landed on Qin Wentian. His entire being was radiating killing intent as he coldly spoke, "Even if I'm alone, do you really believe that I can't kill you?"

"Are you really so confident? Seeing you decked in immortal-ranked defensive armor and wielding immortal weapons, it's only natural you would be so gutsy. However, your true self is naught but a coward. That hasn't changed at all." Qin Wentian's expression was cold. Dongsheng Ting was clad in armor and had the all-absorption spinning wheel in his hand. His palms were also equipped with immortal-ranked gloves, and he was fully armed to the teeth.

"BOOM!" Immortal might from Dongsheng Ting gushed forth, as he silently cursed the mysterious masked young man in his heart. Initially it was a piece of cake for him and Zi Yunwu to kill Qin Wentian but when that troublesome fellow appeared, he changed the battle situation. But even so, he would still make sure that Qin Wentian dies here today. The ending wouldn't change!

At this moment, the scroll enveloping this space started to radiate runic energy in its surroundings. That terrifying sealing-attribute energy wanted to completely seal off this entire space!

Chapter 1067: Dongsheng Ting's Doomsday

Dongsheng Ting naturally discovered the sealing effect on space that picture scroll had. The spinning wheel was something gifted to him by his father the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and was an extremely high-ranked immortal weapon. Also, it wasn't something difficult to control like many other attacking-type immortal weapons. As long as you infuse immortal energy within, the spinning wheel could amplify and release an absorption might that swallowed and absorbed attacks from any kind of immortal weapons. Even the ancient Driftsnow City's attacks could do nothing against it.

However, it was actually restricted by this picture scroll. Because of the black-colored flowing runes of sealing-attribute energy on the scroll, the spinning wheel had no way to use its effect to the fullest and was directly sealed off instead.

It was unknown what identity this mysterious person had. He actually wanted to take away all their immortal treasures? But now, he can only choose to first kill Qin Wentian before dealing with the mysterious masked young man.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s immortal foundation gushed forth with might. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation radiated a dazzling glow as a rumbling noise echoed from within his body. A burst of light flashed as a manifestation of his immortal foundation could be seen above in the air like a phenomena in the sky. Numerous beams of immortal light blasted towards Dongsheng Ting. The immortal light transformed into a diagram of different colors resembling a sword that could kill everything and a giant that was capable of absolute suppression and also an ancient halberd that was the epitome of destruction.

Dongsheng Ting used the spinning wheel and blocked it in front of him. Fearsome immortal light shot towards it, completely enveloping the wheel but they were all absorbed by it. It seems like as long as the attack contains immortal energy, everything would be devoured. There was no counter to it.

“Old dog Eastern Sage is actually willing to part with this? After you die, this powerful immortal weapon will be lost. Wouldn’t he feel pain from losing such a valuable weapon?” Qin Wentian naturally could tell how valuable the immortal-ranked spinning wheel was. Dongsheng Ting daring to chase him so far was all because he had this treasure.

“You are already about to die, yet your mouth is still so filthy.” Dongsheng Ting’s immortal energy infused his immortal-ranked glove as it instantly radiated a terrifying immortal might. Punching out in anger, a chain of gigantic fists tunneled through space, collapsing everything, glimmering with a terrifying killing light.

A thunderous rumbling sound echoed as Qin Wentian’s form expanded, so large that it felt he was about to break through the sealed space. His God’s Hand was activated and blasted out, capable of destroying everything, aiming for Dongsheng Ting. Since long-range attacks would be absorbed by Dongsheng Ting’s treasure, he would use the most powerful and direct method of combat.

God’s Hand truly blotted out the skies, able to cover everything. Dongsheng Ting’s spinning wheel expanded, madly absorbing the immortal might. With a huge booming sound, God’s Hand blasted into the wheel as both parties were forced apart.

“Useless!” Qin Wentian roared. He then turned to Nanfeng Yunxi, “Since he is so cowardly, Yunxi you go behind him and attack. I want to see how he can simultaneously react to attacks on two fronts.”

“Okay.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s silhouette flickered. A pair of phoenix wings formed behind her back as she began to radiate a sense of holiness. In the air, the phantom of a phoenix appeared, radiating an immense power as Nanfeng Yunxi circled behind Dongsheng Ting.

“Since you are so shameless, I don’t need to be polite with you.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Nanfeng, use an immortal weapon. If he used the spinning wheel on you, keep it immediately. I want to see how fast his movements are.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian took out his demon sword. The demon sword sliced across his finger as his blood dripped upon it. Instantly, the demon sword was dyed red as a fearsome demonic might erupted forth from it, sweeping across heaven and earth.

“BOOM!” The demon sword grew incomparably large, matching the current size of Qin Wentian himself. With God’s Hand activated, he wielded the demon sword in his hand as a razor-like sharpness could be felt emitting from it, wanting to rip apart everything.

“ABSORB!” Dongsheng Ting faced the spinning wheel in his hand towards the demon sword in Qin Wentian’s hand.

Behind him, Nanfeng Yunxi moved. She was like a streak of lightning, and there was a scorching red phoenix spear in her hand as she directly pierced it towards Dongsheng Ting’s back. Flames erupted in her surroundings and the clarion cry of a phoenix rang out. Dongsheng Ting then hurriedly swivelled the spinning wheel, facing Nanfeng Yunxi’s direction.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s demon sword ferociously slashed out, wanting to sunder the space into two. A fearsome towering silhouette of a great roc crushed downwards, causing Dongsheng Ting to turn ashen. He frenziedly raised the spinning wheel to protect his head.

Qin Wentian’s demon sword directly cleaved down, a terrifying blast of energy slammed against the spinning wheel resulting in a thunderous explosive boom. Dongsheng Ting’s body was forced downwards as he sank a few inches into the ground.

“You want to absorb? I’ll let you absorb as much as you want!” Qin Wentian roared. The demon sword expanded even more, pressing down with tyrannical force on Dongsheng Ting.

Dongsheng Ting screamed in rage. The demon sword pressed downwards with more indomitable might as Qin Wentian’s gigantic form stood on it, causing Dongsheng Ting to sink even deeper into the ground.

“Without this treasure, you are nothing but a piece of trash.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. On the other side, Zi Yunwu’s countenance drastically changed when he saw the situation. He wanted to break off the battle but the mysterious masked young man’s sealing abilities were too terrifying. If he was careless, even his immortal foundation would be sealed away. He could only put in all his effort and fight valiantly, not giving any chance to his opponent.

Nanfeng Yunxi’s spear stabbed towards Dongsheng Ting. Dongsheng Ting roared like a mad man and punched out with his gloved right hand.

“Phoenix Rip!” Nanfeng Yunxi coldly shouted. Boundless spear light flashed, transforming into the images of multiple phoenixes that ripped the fist light by Dongsheng Ting apart.

Qin Wentian’s gigantic form stomped down on the demon sword ruthlessly. Dongsheng Ting groaned as he coughed out another mouthful of blood. He could no longer endure the pressure and he chose to go along with the flow. His entire person along with the spinning wheel, was drilled right into the ground.

“You must be truly courting death.” Qin Wentian coldly laughed when he saw this scene. Widening his stance, he issued a flurry of punches onto the ground causing quakes to rock the area. Countless clouds of dust floated up in the air. When Dongsheng Ting appeared again, his entire body was trembling as wounds covered him completely. It was an extremely pathetic sight.

The demon sword hummed incessantly and flew up. Qin Wentian grabbed it by the hilt and slashed down. Dongsheng Ting was already injured but at this moment, he had no other option but to lift the spinning wheel up to protect his head once more. The absorption energy of the spinning wheel actually caused the speed of the demon sword’s slash to be faster. With a thunderous boom, the sword slammed into the wheel and the impact almost knocked the treasure out of Dongsheng Ting’s hands. However a moment later, Dongsheng Ting steadied himself as the demon sword actually sunk inch by inch into the spinning wheel treasure.

“ABSORB FOR ME!” Dongsheng Ting roared. The spinning wheel transformed into a bottomless pit. Dongsheng Ting’s eyes flashed with ruthlessness, he placed all his hope in this supreme treasure.

Nanfeng Yunxi descended as her immortal foundation gushed forth with might. Dongsheng Ting defended as he roared, “I have no grudge with the Southern Phoenix Clan, you best not go too overboard!”

“RISE!” Qin Wentian roared, the demon sword flashed by, rising up before smashing towards the side. With a deafening boom, Dongsheng Ting and the spinning wheel were smashed into one of the black runes that sealed this space. The spinning wheel was finally knocked out of his hands.

Qin Wentian kept his demon sword, the light radiating from the spinning wheel also finally dimmed and Qin Wentian stowed it away.

“You...” Dongsheng Ting’s eyes turned red, staring at Qin Wentian as his countenance turned as pale as paper. Another treasure appeared in his hand. He crushed that treasure quickly as powerful beams of light enveloped his body while he attempted to rush out of the sealed space. However, an instant later, his body bounced back as he tumbled to the ground. Staring at the flowing black runes and the boundaries of this sealed space, Dongsheng Ting’s expression was like dead ashes. He had no way out.

“How do you want to die?” Qin Wentian stared at Dongsheng Ting’s actions as a mocking expression appeared on his face. After that, the demon sword expanded once more as it smashed downward, slamming on Dongsheng Ting’s body. Once again, Dongsheng Ting was smashed into the boundary of the sealed space as the impact shattered more of his bones again. He was coughing blood unceasingly.

“If you dare to kill me, my father will definitely pay any price necessary to finish you, your friends and your family!” Dongsheng Ting screamed. Another bout of violent beating occurred as he slumped onto the ground helplessly like a corpse.

“Seems like the strand of immortal sense on you should be something designed to activate only if your life is in danger. This means that as long as we don’t kill you, it won’t activate.” Qin Wentian’s eyes were incomparably cold as he stared at Dongsheng Ting. He kept the demon sword as he returned to his normal size. walking towards Dongsheng Ting.

Dongsheng Ting stared at the teasing look in Qin Wentian’s eyes and felt like he was about to go mad. He was the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, a young master of the high-up and lofty Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. His heart was always filled with an intense pride. He looked down on Qin Wentian, but was actually jealous of him. He wanted to use this opportunity entering the ancient mountain to kill Qin Wentian off.

When he saw Qin Wentian fleeing from him, he was extremely happy. He truly enjoyed the satisfactory feeling of hunting down Qin Wentian. In his eyes, Qin Wentian was a mere ant, he had nowhere to escape.

However, now it seems that everything was planned by Qin Wentian. He felt a little strange, as though there was something wrong somewhere. But no matter how he thought about it, he couldn't identify what the sense of wrongness was exactly.

Right now, Qin Wentian was disdainfully looking down at him, trampling upon his pride and controlling his life.

“Aren't you very protective of the lives on your particle world? I heard back then when my father led his army to war in that particle world, you tried all means to get him to back off. If you dare to kill me here today, my father will definitely bury everyone on that particle world together with me. I dare guarantee this.” Dongsheng Ting roared.

“The more you try to threaten me, the weaker you appear to be. You want me to spare your cheap life? Do you think it's possible?” Qin Wentian sarcastically laughed. His palm slammed into Dongsheng Ting's body with a perfect control of strength, shattering his bones but keeping him alive. Dongsheng Ting cried out in agony as he laid crippled on the ground. But even so, he still had a strand of hope. He was an immortal-foundation expert, as long as his immortal foundation wasn't shattered and he wasn't dead, it didn't matter how heavy his injuries were, they could all be healed.

“Do you still remember when we first met, what sort of gaze you had in your eyes when you looked at me? The you then, did you ever think that this day would occur?” Qin Wentian spoke. Dongsheng Ting stared at Qin Wentian's gaze, the gaze he had back then was precisely the gaze Qin Wentian was looking at him with now. Mocking, filled with disdain, like looking upon an ant.

“Before you can kill me, my father's immortal sense would definitely activate. I'm betting that you don't dare to kill me!” Dongsheng Ting wanted to comfort himself, holding on to the last strand of hope and believe that he would be able to survive this ordeal and live on!

## Chapter 1068: Execution

“You are truly confident of your claims.” Qin Wentian laughed mockingly. This Dongsheng Ting actually believed that he still cared about the immortal sense of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and wouldn't kill him from fear of revenge.

Dongsheng Ting kept staring at Qin Wentian. When he saw Qin Wentian's lips curling up into a cold smile, he felt chilled to the very depths of his soul. Could it be that Qin Wentian truly planned to kill him?



When he thought of this, his heart gradually filled with terror.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian wasn't looking at him but at Nanfeng Yunxi instead as he said, "Yunxi help me stand guard over him. I will go and finish off Zi Yunwu."

"Okay." Nanfeng Yunxi nodded. Qin Wentian made his way to another direction. At this moment, Zi Yunwu was already panicking. His opponent had too many strange techniques for him to deal with. The glow radiating from the Yin-Yang fish continuously sapped away and sealed his immortal energy, making him extremely uncomfortable.

That black hound was also quite powerful, and exceedingly persistent in its attacks against him. Its speed was incredibly quick and highly proficient in its sealing abilities.

The color drained from Zi Yunwu's face as Qin Wentian drew closer. He stared at the masked young man as he said, "Sir, I will give you all my immortal weapons."

"Earlier, I gave you the chance to do so. Now, I shall plunder them with force," the mysterious young man said hoarsely, manifesting more diagrams of Yin-Yang Fishes. They effectively sealed away Zi Yunwu's attack and even his immortal foundation.

Qin Wentian's demon sword hummed, his immortal might frenziedly gushed outwards as he rushed forward, slashing out with his sword. The terrifying phantoms of great rocs manifested, whistling through the air. Zi Yunwu's immortal weapon also erupted forth with overwhelming might to block Qin Wentian's attacks.

The black hound also used this chance to attack. Roaring with rage, Zi Yunwu blasted out with another palm that smashed against the black hound. At this very moment in another direction, the mysterious masked young man took the opportunity to create additional seals, further disrupting Zi Yunwu's flow of immortal energy.

Zi Yunwu wanted to retract his hand and launch out another attack to defend, yet he only saw Qin Wentian laughing coldly. The demon sword generated a fearsome sword qi vortex that could tear everything apart as it gushed towards Zi Yunwu.

Zi Yunwu took out his life-saving spatial treasure, he was like Dongsheng Ting, wanting to flee this space. A beam of light shot up into the sky but Zi Yunwu's body remained in the same place. That

spatial might was completely blocked by the sealing runes sealing this space. He couldn't get out of here.

At this moment, the palm of the masked young man slammed into his body. A gigantic diagram of Yin-Yang Fish drilled directly into his body as the immortal light from Zi Yunwu dimmed down.

The masked young man continued blasting palm strikes. Gradually, Zi Yunwu's immortal might dissipated as his immortal foundation was completely sealed away by the Yin-Yang fish diagrams.

"I can give you anything you want. But if you kill me, my uncle will definitely not spare you." Zi Yunwu shouted loudly to the mysterious masked young man.

But as the sound of his voice rang out, Qin Wentian's demon sword was already at his throat.

Zi Yunwu's face was as pale as paper. He turned his head and looked at Qin Wentian.

"What about me?" Qin Wentian smiled at Zi Yunwu. However, that smile seemed strangely sinister from Zi Yunwu's perspective.

"Let's call the matters in the past quits. We are even from now on." Zi Yunwu stated as he looked at Qin Wentian.

"Are you kidding me?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke. "Zi Daoyang wasn't killed by me but you guys want my life because none of you are courageous enough to kill your way into the Myriad Devil Island. It seems that you all find that I, Qin, am exceptionally good to bully. As for calling matters in the past quits? Who the fuck you think you are? Can you make decisions on behalf of the Violet Emperor?"

"I will plead with my uncle for mercy." Zi Yunwu spoke.

Qin Wentian mockingly laughed. He stared at the demon sword he held at Zi Yunwu's throat, "Tell me, what do you think? If I swiftly slash out with my sword, do you think the immortal sense of the Violet Emperor would manifest in time?"

Zi Yunwu went completely pale.

“However, I’m not really interested in this.” Qin Wentian’s smile was extremely strange. That masked young man had already started to collect the treasures and interspatial rings on Zi Yunwu’s body. After doing so, he started walking over to Dongsheng Ting.

Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes flashed with suspicion when she saw the masked man walking over. She turned her beautiful eyes to Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian giving a slight nod to her. She then stepped aside and allowed the masked young man to collect the treasures on Dongsheng Ting.

“Release me and help me kill Qin Wentian. I can guarantee you that you would have even more treasures.” Dongsheng Ting spoke in a low voice to the masked young man, wanting to tempt him to deal with Qin Wentian.

However, the masked young man merely stared at him with indifference. He didn’t even bother to listen at all.

“I’m the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Just do as I command, I will never break my words.” Dongsheng Ting continued, yet he only saw the masked young man stretching his hand out and grabbing him by the head. Like dragging the corpse of a dead dog, he was dragging Dongsheng Ting along the ground. Dongsheng Ting’s expression turned incomparably ugly to behold. He was the son of an immortal emperor and his status was extraordinary. However, he was treated in this manner today.

The masked young man dragged Dongsheng Ting to somewhere near Zi Yunwu and tossed him there.

“What do you want to do?” Dongsheng Ting’s body trembled. Being humiliated in this manner was more than what he could endure. He faintly sensed himself walking down the path that leads to death.

Nobody cared about him. He only saw the heavy mocking gaze in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

The eyes which Qin Wentian used to regard the two of them, was with extreme coldness. These two were already planning to kill him before they entered. Since this is the case, they best be prepared to pay a price for their actions.

“Yunxi.” Qin Wentian’s gaze turned to Nanfeng Yunxi. Nanfeng Yunxi walked over but at this moment, she was still feeling extremely bewildered.

Why was Qin Wentian so confident that he would be able to kill Zi Yunwu and Dongsheng Ting? One must know that the two of them had every advantage.

Also, that bronze masked man came at such an opportune time help them against Zi Yunwu and Dongsheng Ting? Why didn’t he join forces with them instead? This made many questions pop up in Nanfeng Yunxi’s mind.

When Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu saw the masked young man methodically dealing with them both while Qin Wentian was watching by the side, the two of them suddenly felt chills behind their back.

Dongsheng Ting’s eyes stared attentively at Qin Wentian and that masked young man. Could it be that these two were acquainted with each other?

“Who are you?” Dongsheng Ting’s expression turned ashen as he stared at the young man with the bronze mask and asked. Evidently, he thought of something. Everything couldn’t be so coincidental.

Sealing this space, cutting their path of retreat. Was this all really just a coincidence?

“You guys...” Zi Yunwu was feeling the chills as well. However, he saw the masked young man walking in front of him and slam his palm onto his body. An overwhelming sealing energy frenziedly invaded his body. Zi Yunwu only felt his immortal energy being completely sealed away while the sealing energy wrecked havoc within his body. Very swiftly, every part of his body was bound by sealing runes; he was completely immobilized.

“What do you want?” Zi Yunwu wanted to speak but he gradually found out that he couldn’t even emit noises. His entire person seemed to be trapped in a nightmare. A fear borne of death was born in his heart, causing his entire body to tremble.

Dongsheng Ting was watching by the side. He laid weakly on the ground and he couldn’t move as well. It felt as though the god of death was walking closer and closer to him and he would die today for sure.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze to Dongsheng Ting, and coincidentally, Dongsheng Ting was also looking right at him.

“Qin Wentian please spare me this one time. I will never find trouble with you again.” Dongsheng Ting’s voice was trembling from fear. He had finally submitted to terror, no longer daring to threaten Qin Wentian and was begging sincerely for his life instead.

“Didn’t you say that I would die for sure in this ancient mountain?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Dongsheng Ting wanted him to show mercy?

If he Qin Wentian was the one defeated, there would be no doubt that he would be mercilessly killed by Dongsheng Ting. Dongsheng Ting even threatened him with the lives of people in his particle world, and even said he wanted to pay a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Qing`er.

Did Dongsheng Ting still wish to live?

“I admit that there’s conflict between us. But everything can be settled. As long as you spare me, I can guarantee that my father won’t pursue you for any past transgressions.” Dongsheng Ting truly panicked, his voice was growing weaker.

“Convincing your father to forget and forgive my transgressions?” A cold smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. “What a pity, I don’t intend to spare that old dog Eastern Sage.”

As he spoke, he turned to Nanfeng Yunxi. “Yunxi, let’s leave.”

Nanfeng Yunxi started for a moment before nodding her head. After that, Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi soared through the air. That masked young man waved his hand as an opening appeared in the sealed space. Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi departed this space from that.

Dongsheng Ting stared at the masked young man with perplexity in his gaze, “Who are you exactly? No matter what you want, I will promise it to you. However, you have to spare my life.”

That masked young man walked to the side of him and used the same technique he used on Zi Yunwu. He placed his palms on Dongsheng Ting’s body and very swiftly, every part of Dongsheng Ting’s body was sealed by terrifying sealing runes.

After doing all this, the masked young man waved his hand. The runes on the boundaries of the sealed space faded away, revealing the diagram filled with runes of divine essence of this ancient mountain. He and the black hound started to walk away, leaving behind Zi Yunwu and Dongsheng Ting. The two of them couldn't even speak, they could only wait here silently for their execution.

After walking some distance away, the masked young man halted. He stretched out his hand and opened his palm as immortal energy coalesced into the shape of an arrow that pointed directly at Zi Yunwu.

“NO!” Zi Yunwu wanted to roar, but he discovered that he was incapable of making any noise.

“Bzz!” The arrow broke apart space and shot right through the air with an incomparably tyrannical force, aiming for the heart of Zi Yunwu. A sharp piercing sound rang out as the arrow sank deeply within. At the moment of contact, a fearsome aura rocked the surrounding space as the projection of the Violet Emperor manifested from the strand of protective immortal sense. He roared in rage as he stared at the mysterious young man but before he could do anything, the divine essence in the unsealed space instantly sent forth waves of energy that rushed into the projection of the Violet Emperor.

The Violet Emperor frenziedly grabbed hold of Zi Yunwu's body as he rose up into the air, attempting to flee but at this very moment, the energy from the divine essence completely disintegrated his immortal sense. Zi Yunwu's body then fell from the air and slammed heavily onto the ground. Right now, he still had a breath of life left. But at the next moment, a volley of arrows shot into him, piercing his immortal foundation, his heart and his head, directly nailing him to the ground.

Dongsheng Ting closed his eyes, not daring to see this scene. His entire body had grown soft from fear.

The next moment, another arrow formed in the palm of the masked young man and accurately locked on to him before shooting out once more.

“MY SON!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's immortal sense appeared at the moment of actual danger borne from the arrow drilling into Dongsheng Ting. He only saw the miserable state Dongsheng Ting was in as well as that young man with his features obscured by the bronze mask. The projection manifested from his immortal sense radiated boundless killing intent and directly launched an attack towards the masked young man. However, in a mere instant later, the divine essence in the ancient mountain completely eradicated all traces of his projection.

Dongsheng Ting was in utter despair. At this moment, he was frightened out of his mind. He stared pitifully at the masked young man walking towards him. That cold unfeeling eyes of the masked young man were simply like the eyes of a god of death.

Dongsheng Ting's lips trembled. It felt as though he wanted to ask this question – Who are you?

“Who do you think I am?” The masked mysterious young man spoke, answering Dongsheng Ting's unspoken question. For the first time, his voice was normal. And upon hearing that voice and seeing that teasing look in the eyes of this mysterious person, realization hit Dongsheng Ting like a bolt of lightning as he felt his soul plunging through the deepest layer of purgatory, dragged down by hopelessness and despair. Even after Dongsheng Ting died, his eyes were still wide open in shock and disbelief!

Chapter 1069: Nobody knows

At the God Hand Mountain Manor, a terrifying aura swept across the heavens and earth. A figure soared up into the air, radiating boundless waves of anger. At this instant, it felt as though apocalypse has arrived.

“MY SON!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor roared in anger. His robes fluttered in the wind as a supreme immortal might bore down on everything in this space. After which, he stepped out, moving towards the Ancient Mountain.

“BOOM!” In the direction of the God Hand Mountain Manor, a burst of violet light flooded the area. The Violet Emperor stood there and was similarly radiating waves of anger that swept over everything in the heavens and earth, exuding a stifling pressure.

Everyone at the God Hand Mountain Manor was stunned into shock as they stared at the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor rushing towards the ancient mountain. What happened exactly? Why were these two immortal emperors so angered?

Earlier the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor roared for his son. Could it be that Dongsheng Ting encountered a misfortune? This possibility was very great but why was the Violet Emperor so angered as well?

They wanted to know what happened in the ancient mountain exactly but sadly, they can only depend on speculation. They watched on as the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor tried to barge into the ancient mountain. A thunderous boom blasted out as the entire space trembled. He failed again and again, being bounced back by the resistant force from the ancient mountain. This scene made everyone sigh in admiration at how strong Ancient Emperor Yi was. In Emperor Yi's era, how strong and terrifying was he?

“Who knows the identity of the young man in the bronze mask? Which clan is he from? For those with information, I will reward you heavily.” The voice of the Violet Emperor was cold to the extreme. His gaze turned to everyone as he asked. The crowd's expression froze a little as they recalled who the Violet Emperor was talking about. That person had a bronze mask obscuring his features and had been exceedingly mysterious and low profile. He entered the ancient mountain with a black hound as his companion but no one here knew of his identity at all.

“I will heavily reward anyone who has the info as well.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor finally returned, an intense killing intent radiated out from him as he stared at everyone. His eyes had even turned red, he personally watched as his son Dongsheng Ting screamed for help. How miserable was his son then? Crippled, lying helplessly on the ground while brutally being murdered before his eyes. He could see the despair in Dongsheng Ting's eyes, as well as the pleading look that spoke of a cry for help.

But it was useless. He, who was a great immortal emperor in the immortal realms actually had no way to save his son. Despite giving Dongsheng Ting an extremely powerful treasure and many guards to guarantee his safety, Dongsheng Ting still died in the end. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't even think of this scenario in his dreams. Right now, he didn't even know who was the one who killed his son.

Everyone was speechless, nobody knew who the masked young man was or where he originated from.

An expression of interest appeared on the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's face. Seems like Dongsheng Ting was dead and the person who killed him was none other than the mysterious young man whose features were obscured by the bronze mask.

At this moment, the eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor suddenly turned over to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord as he coldly asked, “That masked young man was too mysterious. Is he someone from your Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect?”



An expression of ridicule appeared on the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's face. "Eastern Sage, why do you like to vent your anger on innocent parties? In fact, I truly hope that that person was someone from my sect. Given how heavily Dongsheng Ting was protected, that masked young man must definitely be someone extraordinary seeing that he was able to kill your son. In addition, you also gave your son such a supreme immortal treasure."

The expression of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned cold. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was right. Even with so many measures of protection for Dongsheng Ting, how could this have happened? What happened in the ancient mountain exactly? The Violet Emperor had no idea too. Their immortal sense was disintegrated by the power of the divine essence but before their projections were extinguished, they noticed that that entire space there was sealed. Who was it that had such a powerful spatial sealing treasure? He had no idea at all.

"My son, I will definitely take revenge for you." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor clenched his fist tightly, his killing intent was terrifying to the extreme. He glanced at Emperor Yu as his gaze was filled with ill intent. However, Emperor Yu seemed not to have noticed as he continued drinking and was laughing and smiling to the crowd. He had already reminded everyone that once they entered the ancient mountain, there would be danger. Since those who had entered chose this for themselves, could it be that their elders wanted to vent their anger onto him when their juniors died within?

However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor just lost a son. He must be feeling extremely frustrated.

"That bunch of trash." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor thought of the protectors he sent in with Dongsheng Ting. What a useless bunch, all of them deserved to die.

In the ancient mountain, those experts from the factions of the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor completely had no idea that even the immortal emperors wanted to kill them personally now. They failed completely in their duty to protect their young masters, so what could they expect? But it's only normal for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to vent his anger on them. There were too many of such incidents in the immortal realms and if they knew Dongsheng Ting had already died, they most probably would be so afraid that they wouldn't dare to step out of the ancient mountain.

At this moment, Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi had already left the area where Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu died. He didn't need to worry about anything there any longer. At this moment, Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes landed on the handsome face of Qin Wentian. She then asked, "Are you acquainted with that expert?"

“What do you think?” Qin Wentian smiled at Nanfeng Yunxi. He knew that he naturally wouldn’t be able to hide the truth of this matter completely from her.

“You seemed to be fleeing right from the start but most probably, you were waiting for that mysterious masked man to catch up. That person has terrifying sealing abilities and fearsome treasures. Is he your friend? Where is he from?” Nanfeng Yunxi felt extremely curious about this.

“Yunxi, it’s enough that you know about this matter.” Qin Wentian smiled at Nanfeng Yunxi and didn’t say anything more. Nanfeng Yunxi smiled and nodded, “Anyway right now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor doesn’t even know how Dongsheng Ting died. You did so intentionally, right?”

“What do you think?” Qin Wentian exchanged a mutual glance with Nanfeng Yunxi, everything was said in that glance without words exchanged. Nanfeng Yunxi also understood that she must not reveal anything that happened here today to anyone else. After all, she also played a part in Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu’s deaths.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with coldness when he thought of Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu. He did so because he wanted to make sure that the immortal emperors wouldn’t know how their descendants died exactly. He didn’t directly kill Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu because he knew that although both the emperors hated him now, they still didn’t hate him enough to the extent where they would personally act to kill a junior.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wouldn’t do so because there was a deterrence factor of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. If he did so, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would surely repay his actions in kind and wipe out the immortal-foundation experts and immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect personally. Secondly, it was because of face and his status as an immortal emperor.

The Violet Emperor wouldn’t personally act because there was no excuse for him to do so. After all, Qin Wentian only defeated Zi Daoyang in the City of Ancient Emperors, Mo Xie was the true killer. It was fine if the Violet Emperor sent his subordinates to capture Qin Wentian, but if the Violet Emperor, a great immortal emperor personally acted to kill a junior to vent his anger, what would the other people of the immortal realms see him as?

Hence as he was now, both the immortal emperors did not have sufficient reason to kill him personally.

But if they personally saw Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu being killed by Qin Wentian, they would have the reason to act. Even for immortal emperors, it was possible that they ignored all face and

their statuses to kill Qin Wentian. If that happens, he would be in an extremely dangerous situation. Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't choose to allow the situation to develop into such a state.

This was the actual reason why Qin Wentian got Di Tian to come here. When Dongsheng Ting was planning to kill him, he was planning to kill Dongsheng Ting as well. After this matter, Di Tian could vanish forever, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor wouldn't be able to find any trace of him. Nobody would know that he was Di Tian and Di Tian was him.

"Holy Successor." A voice drifted over as the two of them continued their way. It was none other than the guard of Nanfeng Yunxi earlier. Seeing that Nanfeng Yunxi and Qin Wentian were safe, the guard immediately rushed over.

"None of the others came by?" Nanfeng Yunxi asked.

"They should still be locked down in combat." One of them replied. After all, both sides were immortals. The battle wouldn't be concluded so fast.

"Let us go back to take a look." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. After which, the three of them mounted her puppet phoenix and flew through the air and as expected not long after, they ran into the groups of people still fighting against each other.

"Are you okay?" That disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm clad in stone armor asked as he saw Qin Wentian returning.

"Never felt better in my life." Qin Wentian shrugged and smiled.

"Where are Dongsheng Ting and that nephew of the Violet Emperor? Have you thrown them off your scent?" Someone in the surroundings asked.

"That treasure Dongsheng Ting was using was simply too powerful. Also, he had many other immortal weapons on him. Yunxi and I were being hunted down step-by-step and were in an extremely miserable state. Luckily, that mysterious masked expert is also an extraordinary individual who is proficient in the art of sealing, and was able to suppress Dongsheng Ting. That person must have wanted to seize the treasures on Dongsheng Ting, he sealed the entire space there and allowed us to leave. Most probably, it isn't likely for Dongsheng Ting to have survived." Qin Wentian spoke with no intentions of lowering his voice. It was like he wanted the subordinates of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Violet Emperor to hear what happened.

And as expected, their faces all changed. An expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect coldly spoke, "That spinning wheel is a special treasure given to Young Master Ting by his Majesty. How could it be suppressed so easily? What nonsense are you talking about."

Qin Wentian cast a mocking gaze at that person. "I'm not even talking to you, why are you speaking out of turn? As for Dongsheng Ting, believe what you will. Since he has unparalleled talent and is invincible with that treasure, why don't you all just wait quietly for him to return?"

That person stared at the mocking smile in Qin Wentian's eyes as his countenance drastically changed. After which he spoke to his sect members, "Let's go."

As he spoke, he and his sect members launched an attack, borrowing the opportunity to lengthen the distance between them and Qin Wentian's comrades. After which, they all retreated in one direction before completely departing this area. Qin Wentian has already returned, yet there are no signs of Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu. This matter felt extremely bizarre.

"Senior brother." From afar, the silhouette of Jun Mengchen and Purgatory flew over along with the other experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan.

"Why did those people stop fighting?"

"Dongsheng Ting ran into trouble." Qin Wentian laughed. That disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm who asked Qin Wentian if he could handle Dongsheng Ting earlier, cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian now but he didn't say anything.

"Let us continue on our journey. Most probably, many people have already entered the extreme depths of this ancient mountain. Let us not waste any more time." Someone spoke. Qin Wentian turned and gaze at the surroundings, he realized that those from the Jiang Clan were no longer here. Evidently, they went off searching for the location of the divine essence. That was their purpose of coming into the ancient mountain.

"Mhm, this ancient mountain seems boundlessly deep and is simply unfathomable. Everyone, it's better to act more cautiously." Qin Wentian spoke. Before this, he lured Dongsheng Ting through many places but he still felt that he had merely explored a corner of this ancient mountain. It wasn't going to be so easy to be able to obtain the complete inheritance left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi!

## Chapter 1070: The Servant of Ancient Emperor Yi

In the ancient mountain, the people within there proceeded deeper and deeper. The number of experts gathered at the God Hand Mountain Manor increased as well, all of them waiting for news within the ancient mountain. However, there seemed to be a separate dimension within the ancient mountain. No sound could escape from within there at all. Also, there would occasionally be people exiting, but it was those stellar martial cultivators who couldn't even sense anything that returned with disappointment.

Many people were staring at Emperor Yu. Emperor Yu was still leisurely enjoying the immortal banquet in an extremely relaxed manner. Most probably, only he knew of the secrets of the ancient mountain.

“How deep does the space within the ancient mountain stretch out for exactly?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor asked Emperor Yu. His tone was filled with coldness. He was waiting, waiting for the mysterious masked young man to show himself. Once the masked man exited, he would kill him personally to avenge Dongsheng Ting. However, each second of waiting felt like an eternity. He wanted nothing more than to kill his way into the ancient mountain.

“You can't enter, I can't enter as well. How would I know?” Emperor Yu replied.

“Deliberately acting mysterious. You have been here and guarded this for so many years, how can you not know a little of the ancient mountain's secrets? Do you know the real method to enter but you are deliberately hiding it from us?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor snarled.

“Eastern Sage!” Emperor Yu inclined his head as his hair fluttered in the wind. He then coldly spoke, “I've warned you all earlier that if any of your descendants enter the ancient mountain, the risk of dying would be there. But even so, you still insisted on sending your son in. This is a choice made by you alone. Now that he is dead, you'd better not try to vent your anger on me. I won't stand for it.”

“Emperor Yu, stop your nonsense. I'm in fact suspecting the fact that you can control the ancient mountain. What secrets does it have exactly?” The eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor flickered maliciously as he spoke. A terrifying aura gushed forth from him as a heavy pressure bore down on everyone present. The consequences were certainly dire once an immortal emperor was angered.

Emperor Yu stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. He then spoke a single word. “Scram!”

“RUMBLE~” As the sound of Emperor Yu’s voice faded, the terrifying aura gushing forth from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor transformed into a terrifying tempest. A divine glow covered his body, containing a supreme might. Stepping out, each and every one of his steps caused the hearts of the spectators to pound so intensely that it felt like their hearts would explode. While an extremely deep print was left behind on the ground following each of his steps.

The immortal emperors and immortal kings in the surroundings instantly exuded their own domains to protect their subordinates. For those with no background, they hurriedly retreated faraway. If immortal emperors were to fight each other here, the aftershocks from the impact of the attacks were more than sufficient to destroy them.

Because of Dongsheng Ting’s death, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was in a terrible mood now. His anger was like a volcano that could erupt at any instant. However, Emperor Yu was an ancient existence in the immortal realms and could be considered a senior of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. How could he not be angered when a junior spoke such words to him? Finally, he lost his temper and told the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to scram. An immortal emperor-ranked battle might erupt at any moment.

Emperor Yu sat there, his body was also covered with a resplendent divine glow. White layers of armor enveloped him as his white hair and beard fluttered in the wind. Although he was simply sitting there, the aura gushing forth from him was extremely terrifying. His gaze was as sharp as swords as he locked eyes with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. At this instant, this old man seemed unfathomably powerful, a far cry from his decrepit appearance earlier.

“The mysterious Emperor Yu of the immortal realms. I wonder how strong are you exactly.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke as he continued stepping out. The ground trembled from the force of his steps, there seemed to be a unique rhythm that continued trembling. The glow from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor continued to flare even brighter as he punched out with his right fist, generating beams of light that tore through everything. The ground was completely eviscerated, breaking apart on two sides. It was simply terrifying to behold.

Emperor Yu’s palm shone with light as a terrifying might erupted forth from him. The immortal light radiating forth was extremely intense, like the blazing sun in the middle of the day. He stood up and pushed forth with his palm, the palm seemingly resembling the palm of gods.

“BOOM!” Emperor Yu soared up, instantly appearing high up in the sky. If they fought on the ground, an exchange of a single blow from the two of them would instantly level the God Hand Mountain Manor to flat ground.

“Rumble!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor similarly soared up into the sky. His fist light opened up huge gaps through space as he faced Emperor Yu in midair.

“God’s Hand?”

Everyone could see the palm of Emperor Yu shining with a resplendent light. An instant later, an arrow manifested there, shimmering with a multi-colored glow as it locked onto the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Finally, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor acted. Punching out, this entire space trembled from the force of his might. The fist light generated enveloped everything as the spectators below watched in shock and awe. His fist then blasted out, intent on destroying everything.

At the same time, Emperor Yu’s arrow shot out. The instant it shot out, a gigantic pair of demonic wings manifested, blotting out the sun. The endless rays of fist light slammed into the demonic wings as the sound of a colossal explosion thundered out. The punch from Eastern Sage failed to destroy the wings, as the arrow from Emperor Yu continued shooting towards him with an unbelievable amount of speed and force.

Everyone only saw the silhouette of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor retreating with explosive speed, vanishing from his original location to some place extremely far away. He punched out again and his fist imprint expanded to the size of a celestial object, capable of easily destroying an entire city. The people below stared dumbfoundedly as their hearts trembled when they saw how powerful immortal emperors are.

A beam of light arced through the skies, splitting the gigantic fist imprint into two. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor retreated explosively again as he stabbed out with a finger strike. Before his finger, that terrifying arrow finally grinded to a halt but even so, the destructive energies within flowed right into his body, ravaging it from the inside out. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had an extremely ugly expression on his face as he stared at the white-haired old man that was Emperor Yu. At this moment, Emperor Yu was exuding an air of tyranny and imposingness. He didn’t seem like a decrepit old man ready for the grave at all.

“Eastern Sage, you best be a little more respectful before me. If you dare to show any disrespect again, scam the fuck out of my God Hand Mountain Manor.” The old man faintly spoke, yet his

voice thundered through the skies. After which, he floated down and returned to the banquet table he was sitting at earlier. His domineering aura dissipated as he transformed into a kind-looking old man once again. Leisurely lifting his cup of wine, it seemed like nothing has ever happened. It was basically impossible to imagine that this old man had such power in him.

The Violet Emperor, as well as the immortal emperors from the Ying and Jiang Clan, were all shocked badly. This low-profile and mysterious Emperor Yu wasn't weak at all. On the contrary, he was strong but he truly wants to live the life of a hermit, living within the shadows and not caring about matters of the immortal realms. There was actually no one who knew that he was this powerful. Right now, all of them were silently speculating as to what level his cultivation base has reached.

Emperor Yu... Could it be that he has already stepped into the peak-tier level of immortal emperors?

Nanfeng Guhong's beautiful eyes flashed with a brilliant light but she didn't seem too surprised by how strong Emperor Yu was.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor floated down with an incredibly unsightly expression on his face. Today, his son Dongsheng Ting died within the mountain and his attacks were all broken through by a single arrow from Emperor Yu. He felt a great deal of shame.

"Courting your own humiliation." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. He was Eastern Sage's enemy and naturally wouldn't forget to stomp Eastern Sage's face when he is down.

"Emperor Yu has truly hidden deep enough." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor icily spoke, his tone filled with a hidden anger. But he no longer spoke any words of disrespect. Emperor Yu used true strength to show why he was someone deserving of respect. In any case, if it wasn't for the mysterious masked young man, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would have already left this place.

This battle that erupted in such a short instant made everyone at the manor sigh in admiration. There were hidden dragons everywhere in the immortal realms where experts were as common as the clouds. One must never think that those low-profile immortal emperors were weak. This Emperor Yu merely used a single arrow to hold back the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. His strength clearly surpassed the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor by a lot. Also, there were most probably plenty of immortal emperors in the vast immortal realms who were as powerful but had chosen to live in seclusion.



That battle only had the exchange of a single move but the commotion caused was extremely great. Everyone in a radius of several thousand miles had seen the battle but those in the ancient mountain had no idea what just happened at all.

Right now, Qin Wentian and the others have already traversed the interior of the ancient mountain for several days. After some time of speeding up, they slowed down again because there would be attacks formed from the divine essence, launched at them. These strange attacks were able to directly brand themselves into the minds of the people, the force of the impact causing their bodies to tremble. Also, the further they proceeded, the stronger these attacks grew.

“What sort of character was Ancient Emperor Yi exactly?” Nanfeng Shengge sighed in a low voice. Being able to use the divine essence to block even immortal emperors from entering. What terrifying strength was this.

“I know of some information. You can very well imagine how powerful Ancient Emperor Yi was.” Nanfeng Yunxi smiled.

“What info?” Nanfeng Shengge curiously asked. Qin Wentian also turned his attention onto Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Emperor Yu, before he became an immortal emperor, he was extremely mysterious and low profile to the point where nobody knew his name. Because before this, he had never roamed the immortal realms and didn’t have a name. It is said that he was a servant of Ancient Emperor Yi.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke, her words causing the eyes of Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Shengge and the rest to flash with astonishment. The powerful immortal emperor, Emperor Yu, was nothing but a servant of Ancient Emperor Yi?

“No wonder he is guarding the inheritance for Ancient Emperor Yi.” Nanfeng Shengge spoke in a light voice. Qin Wentian also believed that Nanfeng Yunxi’s words are true. This should be something the Phoenix Ancestor told her. The Phoenix Ancestor is a super saint beast that has been alive for a countless number of years.

“What is that?” At this moment, Jun Mengchen was staring at the distance. There were five ancient peaks there, so tall that they towered up into the heavens.

“Five fingers, these five ancient peaks seem to be the five fingers of a palm.” Qin Wentian’s gaze flickered. God’s Hand, five fingers. Could it be that the energy of the divine essence originated from there?

There's not merely five fingers there. Was there the hollow of a palm below the five fingers?

"We will know once we go there and take a look." Nanfeng Shengge smiled. The group of people proceeded forward, but their speed of advancement grew slower and slower. A whistling sound rang out and Qin Wentian only saw a palm imprint formed from divine essence smashing into him, the impact causing his entire body to shudder. At this moment, everyone was releasing immortal might as they strove to proceed forward. However, despite their best efforts, the number of people advancing continued to dwindle.

Finally, they made it through and could see the five huge ancient peaks that represented the five fingers. But right now, the formless energy manifested even more attacks and blasted them.

"Careful." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Every step they took could only be done so through immense difficulty. The strength of the formless attacks formed by the divine essence was continually growing in power.