

Ancient GM 1221

Chapter 1221: Visit From Immortal Kings

Chen Yi naturally could sense the closeness radiating from Qin Wentian. Seems like the relationship between Lin Shuai and him was extremely good. This was why he treated her like his kin as well. If not, how would she have an opportunity to meet with someone of such status?

“Wentian.” Chen Yi didn’t hesitate or act pretentious, directly calling his name with a smile on her face.

Qin Wentian’s smile grew more gentle. His gaze turned to Mo Qingcheng, only to see Mo Qingcheng walking forward, attracting the gazes of the crowd. Now when they looked at Mo Qingcheng again, they only felt she truly resembled a celestial maiden, high-up in the sky, untouchable by all. She is Qin Wentian’s woman and what was laughable is that there were actually many people who had the thoughts to pursue her, feeling it was a pity for such a beautiful maiden to follow Qin Wentian, someone from an ascendant-ranked power.

“Elder sister Yi, this is a little token from me and Wentian, congratulations to you and senior brother.” Mo Qingcheng took out an interspatial ring and passed to Chen Yi, causing her to start a little. She glanced at Lin Shuai, only to see him nodding with a smile. “Since this is a token from them, just accept it.”

“Mhm.” Chen Yi nodded lightly, smiling to Mo Qingcheng. She then whispered, “Qingcheng, you are so beautiful.”

“Sister Yi is the same as well.” Mo Qingcheng smiled. Those of the Battle Sword Sect stood up. And a moment later, Huo Yan, Wan Jiansheng and the others all retreated some distance away, kneeling down by the side. They didn’t dare to show any temper at all.

Sword Sovereign Lingtian, Ye Lingshuang and the others all felt the mouthful of anger within them finally being released. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian, they would have most probably had no choice but to continue suppressing it.

“Lin Shuai, Little Yi, these are some of our kind intentions, don’t reject it okay?” Everyone started to give their gifts to the couple. Lin Shuai bowed to everyone, “The gifts given by all of you will be treasured no matter what they are. To me, they are all extremely precious and valuable.”

If Lin Shuai said this before Qin Wentian’s identity was revealed. Many people would surely feel unhappy. But right now, nobody dared to have any opinions about that.

“Young Lord Chen, those people who are an eyesore, is there still a need for them to remain here? Get all of those troublemakers to scram.” Qin Wentian also couldn’t be bothered too much with these people. They basically weren’t worthy for him to pay any attention to them.

“Young Lord Qin please ease your anger, we will scram right now.” Huo Yan’s father prostrated himself on the ground and dragged Huo Yan and the others away hurriedly. Chen Xue’s face turned stiff, she didn’t know if should she leave or not. Father Chen glanced at her and spoke, “Scram away with your husband.”

Chen Xue could sense the anger in her father’s heart. But this was only natural, her and her husband were the ones that made things the most difficult earlier, by humiliating Qin Wentian’s group, exuding boundless arrogance far above their status. At this moment she felt immense shame and guilt, she could only sigh silently in her heart. Lin Shuai was her brother-in-law, someone that she should be extremely close to. The junior apprentice brother of her brother-in-law was actually the disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Initially, she might even have had a chance to go and pay a visit to the legendary Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

But now, she knew that it was impossible. Leaving aside Lin Shuai and his sect members, most probably her father and younger sister would never treat her the same again.

As for those who mocked and humiliated Qin Wentian’s group earlier, all of them slunk away silently. After all, since they knew of Qin Wentian’s identity, it was only a certainty that Qin Wentian wouldn’t be at the ascendant level. Given his cultivation level, how could he not remember who were the ones who had insulted him? Now, it was already very good that he didn’t bother to count that against them.

Those of the older generation from the Chen Clan also arrived. After they knew of Qin Wentian’s identity, all of them were extremely respectful. Their gazes contained unhappiness when they glanced at Father Chen, as though they were very unhappy with his previous attitude.

“Young Lord Qin, I think it would still be for the best if you take the master seat.” Father Chen didn’t dare to act casually. Qin Wentian was nice to Chen Yi purely because of Lin Shuai. Although

he might be Chen Yi's father, his earlier attitude towards Lin Shuai's sect, wasn't that good at all. Also, from how Qin Wentian referred to him as Clan Lord Chen, he could already tell that Qin Wentian didn't feel any good will towards him.

"No need, the seating is not important. It feels pretty good to chat with Senior Fang here as well. Clan Lord Chen, you can just go and be busy yourself with your own stuff." Qin Wentian replied.

At this moment, Father Chen clearly understood Qin Wentian's attitude. He could only nod his head and busy himself with the wedding matters of Lin Shuai and Chen Yi. Right now, his attitude towards Lin Shuai was extremely respectful, so respectful to the point where nobody knew who the father-in-law was.

Qin Wentian and Fang Mu continued chatting, there were no more servants around them. Those who were around them were the few supreme elders and doyens of the Chen Clan. At this moment, a doyen lifted his cup to Qin Wentian and drank to his health, before he suddenly asked a question.

"Young Lord Qin, how do you feel about the Clan Lord of our Chen Clan?" When the sound of this voice rang out, at the side the distracted Father Chen felt his heart pounding violently as his countenance turned somewhat pale.

The meaning behind these words were extremely terrifying to him. As long as Qin Wentian said he was unhappy, his position of Clan Lord would instantly be stripped away from him.

Although the Chen Clan can't be compared to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, it was still a first-tier clan in this area. Those who determined the position of Clan Lord were still the supreme elders and doyens of the clan.

"Why are you asking me with regards to matters of the Chen Clan?" Qin Wentian frowned. "As long as my senior brother and his wife are happy, I naturally wouldn't have any opinions at all."

As the sound of his voice faded, Father Chen heaved a sigh of relief. As expected, Qin Wentian still gave face to Little Yi. From now on, the position of Clan Lord would have to depend on Lin Shuai and Little Yi's attitude. Luckily, Little Yi was his daughter, and she would be on his side usually regardless of what may be. But now, when he spoke to Lin Shuai in the future, he reminded himself that he has to be more polite.

There naturally wouldn't be any more commotion with regards to the wedding. Everyone crowded around Lin Shuai and Chen Yi, Qin Wentian was too lofty a character and they wouldn't be able to

interact with him. Hence, the guests all wanted to better their relationship with Chen Yi and Lin Shuai, which made them exhibit their most enthusiastic sides.

Qin Wentian and the others naturally understood why this was so. Given the personality of Lin Shuai, he wouldn't care about these false feelings in any case. After the wedding, he most probably would bring Chen Yi away from here.

As an immortal king expert, Fang Mu was naturally an intelligent character. He exuded politeness and warmth but showed no hints of flattery, let alone seeking for any request. He simply wanted to form an acquaintance with Qin Wentian and Fang Mu understood that since this was the first time they met, it was already very good for Qin Wentian not to feel anything bad about him. If he made a request, Qin Wentian most probably would just ignore him.

Lin Shuai and Chen Yi came to Qin Wentian's side and sat down. Fang Mu smiled at Lin Shuai, "Noble nephew Lin, I came here but I brought no gifts with me. How about I give you a protective strand of my immortal sense?"

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. A protective strand of immortal sense from an immortal king was extremely valuable to weaker people. This Fang Mu knew that talking would not amount to anything much. Hence, he directly chose to gift a strand of immortal sense to Lin Shuai, doing him a favor. This Fang Mu was truly an intelligent person.

Lin Shuai naturally understood Fang Mu's thoughts. He decisively shook his head, "Senior Fang is too polite. How would junior dare to accept such a valuable gift?"

Fang Mu, by giving him a strand of protective immortal sense, naturally didn't hope for any forms of repayment from Lin Shuai. However, this debt of kindness would be bore by Qin Wentian. He naturally didn't want to accept.

Fang Mu smiled and didn't say anything. However, Qin Wentian spoke, "Since Senior Fang is willing to do so, there's no need for you to reject it senior brother."

Since he knew Lin Shuai wanted to roam the immortal realms, the protective immortal sense of an immortal king might very well be equivalent to an extra life. To him, this act was merely a small act of kindness. It was impossible for Fang Mu to request anything, it was just his gesture of wanting to be acquainted more closely with Qin Wentian.

Chen Yi stared at Lin Shuai and Qin Wentian. She naturally hoped that Lin Shuai would accept it. The protective immortal sense of an immortal king was extremely valuable. No one in her Chen Clan has received such a honor before.

“Okay then.” Lin Shuai smiled, finally expressing his agreement. There was no need to use his perspective to gauge this act, since his junior brother already gave him the go ahead.

Hence, under the gazes of many filled with envy, Fang Mu left a strand of protective immortal sense on Lin Shuai.

This wedding finally came to an end. Qin Wentian and the people from the Battle Sword Sect bid farewell while Lin Shuai and the experts of the Chen Clan sent them off.

“Senior brother, sister-in-law, take care.” Qin Wentian and his group clasped their hands, soaring up into the air. All of them stared at the gigantic roc which was transformed from Qin Wentian’s pet but they no longer felt any surprises. Lin Shuai and Chen Yi felt a little melancholy. In life, regardless of siblings or good friends, everyone had to walk their own paths eventually.

It was inevitable to say goodbye.

After this farewell, nobody knew when it would be when they met each other again.

In truth, it was just as what Qin Wentian speculated. After staying for some days at the Chen Clan, Lin Shuai and Chen Yi went out to temper themselves, roaming the immortal realms. Although the people of the Chen Clan wanted Qin Wentian to stay longer, but since Lin Shuai had left, who would dare to do so?

Qin Wentian returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and busied himself with continuing nurturing and improving the constitutions of everyone else. Using some valuable treasures and rare medical pills to aid them, and giving them innate techniques and cultivation arts which complemented them. Helping them to make preparations for breaking through to the immortal-foundation realm.

Time slowly flowed by, Qin Wentian also enjoyed these rare moments of peace and quiet.

However today, within the Cloud Prefecture, several immortal kings appeared. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect instantly knew of this and were keeping close tabs on them.

They discovered that these immortal kings were actually heading towards the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

After some time, a group of experts calmly stood outside the majestic castle that was the headquarters of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Numerous experts flew out from the ancient castle, staring at these people who just arrived.

Auras of extreme sharpness akin to an unsheathed sword could be felt gushing forth, with no intentions to mask it at all.

“Why have all of you come to our Cloud Prefecture?” An immortal king from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect asked.

“We are from the Paragon Sword Sect and are here to pay our respects to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.” Those people stood there as they calmly replied.

The hearts of all the immortal kings trembled. Seems like this must have been caused by the commotion caused of the sacred academy. Right now, these people were all starting to act.

Immortal kings actually directly entered the Cloud Prefecture and came straight to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect!

“The Emperor Lord is busy with his cultivation. I’m afraid he won’t have the time to meet with you guys.” An expert from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect replied.

“There’s no worries about that. We are willing to wait for him in the sect, and pay him a visit anytime when he is finally ready to meet with us.” The experts of the Paragon Sword Sect, it was clear that they were long prepared for this!

Chapter 1222: The Wind Rises

The people from the Paragon Sword Sect came under the pretext of a visit. What could the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect do?

Either they made the immortal kings remain outside, or they invited them into the sect as guests. If they chose the former option, they wouldn't have the bearing and attitude of an emperor-ranked power at all.

"Since this is the case, everyone please follow me into the sect to get some rest. However, I hope everyone can comply with the rules of our sect," an immortal king from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect voiced out.

"That's only natural." The experts from the Paragon Sword Sect nodded. Both sides were extremely polite, without a trace of anger in their attitudes. They were chatting just like old friends, and didn't seem to be enemies on opposing sides.

The people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect arranged lodgings for the immortal kings from the Paragon Sword Sect and even assigned some maids to serve them. However, the purpose of the immortal kings from the Paragon Sword Sect was still not fulfilled after a long time, they weren't able to meet with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

As an immortal emperor as well as the master of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. It was effortless if he wanted to find a reason to reject the visit of these immortal kings. Who else could say anything about that?

As for the intentions of the Paragon Sword Sect, everyone was extremely clear in their hearts. They were naturally here for Qin Wentian. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord couldn't be bothered to explain anything, he directly refused to meet with them.

With regards to Qin Wentian, he had already left the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect for the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Right now in the residence of Princess Changping, within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a figure appeared there.

When Princess Changping saw Qin Wentian and his group, her beautiful eyes flashed with a warm and gentle smile.

“Little fellow, you truly improved a lot during this stint in the sacred academy.” Princess Changping smiled.

“Princess praises me too much. I hope that Princess would forgive me for my sudden arrival today.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“No worries, this imperial palace will be your home anyway in the future. You can visit whenever you like to. However, Qing`er hasn't returned from Matriarch Ji's side yet.” Princess Changping led Qin Wentian into her residence as she spoke. “Fifty years ago, our Evergreen Immortal Empire faced numerous experts from different peak powers but we gained fifty years of peace due to the appearance of the sacred academy. Right now, a storm is coming. You have entered into the center of the storm.”

“I'm already embroiled in it whether I want to or not. It's impossible for me even if I didn't want to bother with it.” Qin Wentian shook his head.

“I'm really very curious as to what happened exactly in the sacred academy. You might not know this but some days ago, my elder brother said that our Evergreen Immortal Empire would be facing the most dangerous trial since our establishment. The level of danger far surpassed the internal warfare back then.” Princess Changping stared at the peaceful-looking floating clouds, knowing that this were merely the calm before the storm.

The various powers of the Eastern Regions were closely monitoring their Evergreen Immortal Empire. Princess Changping knew that currently in the imperial city, many immortal kings of the other powers have appeared.

“Somethings are destined to happen, it's impossible to avoid them.” Qin Wentian thought back to his experience in the sacred academy. The fifty years spent there was like a dream.

During those fifty years, regardless to him or Qing`er, it was extremely important. They both experienced a baptism of sorts.

“What will come, will come. No matter who wants to touch my Evergreen Immortal Empire, they would need to pay a painful price. We can only wait and see who would be so bold as to truly act

upon their greed.” Princess Changping’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. Although she was a female, the powerful immortal king might radiating from her at this instant, was redoubtable.

“Wentian, just rest at my residence for these few days.”

Qin Wentian nodded lightly in response.

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Right now in another location within the Eastern Regions, at the peak of an ancient mountain where immortal mist gathers, a beautiful and majestic manor could be seen there.

On the pathway leading up to it, the scenery around was of breathtaking beauty. A group of maidens could be seen standing at the edge of the mountain peak atop a huge rock, as they stared into the horizons.

“Qing`er, the people from the various peak powers have all headed to the imperial city of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Qin Wentian also received news and he is currently already in Princess Changping’s residence.” A maiden walked over and spoke to Qing`er.

“Thank you senior sister.” Qing`er replied.

“You can head back first. If there’s anything that happen, we will instantly activated the teleportation array to aid you.”

“Mhm.” Qing`er nodded.

Right now in the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Guhong was sitting in an ancient hall as someone delivered an info report to her.

“The teleportation array leading to the Evergreen Immortal Empire and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is already ready. Right now, many immortal kings from the Paragon Sword Sect have paid a visit to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they must be monitoring the situation. Qin Wentian has also gone to the Evergreen Immortal Empire while the other peak powers would also head to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.” The person reported.

So it turned out that some time ago, the Southern Phoenix Clan has already contacted the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. These three powers temporarily formed an alliance and they allowed the Southern Phoenix Clan to set up a teleportation array that would lead to the inner areas of the royal palace of both the Evergreen Immortal Empire as well as the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

This kind of teleportation array would never be possible to set up if not for an alliance between them. One must know that once the array was established, the Southern Phoenix Clan's army could instantly appear inside the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. How frightening was this?

But in these troubled times, both the Evergreen Immortal Empire and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect actually agreed straightforwardly.

"Understood." Nanfeng Guhong nodded her head. An expression of interest gleamed in her eyes as she spoke in a low-sounding voice, "Because of a few youngsters, they actually caused a commotion large enough to affect the various peak powers in the immortal realms. Such an incident is without precedent!"

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Right now, even the ordinary people living in the imperial city of the Evergreen Immortal Empire could feel that the atmosphere was different.

During these few days, there would frequently be terrifying characters who appeared in groups, belonging to various major powers. Also, many of these people were immortal kings.

In a place like the Evergreen Immortal Empire's imperial capital, it wasn't strange to see immortal kings. But when so many immortal kings of different major powers gathered here, this was clearly extremely rare. There wouldn't be so many groups of immortal kings and according to news that was circulated around the Evergreen Immortal Empire, groups of immortal kings could be seen in four to five different locations as well.

Also, these immortal kings didn't bother masking themselves, making their presence directly known as they entered the core territory which was the imperial city in huge groups.

Also, these were merely those moving in the open. It was unknown how many were there in the dark, monitoring each and every one of the movements of the royal palace.

These hidden currents surged in the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Qing`er has already returned and was together with Qin Wentian.

Today, in the vast imperial city that was covered by the warmth of the sunlight, the bright weather caused the moods of everyone to be happier as well.

In an location not far away from the royal palace, a group of experts could be seen flying through the air, moving towards the direction of the royal palace.

At this moment, countless people inclined their heads, staring at the figures flying through the air.

Were the hidden currents about to erupt forth?

These experts soared through the air in an imposing manner. In another direction, another group of experts were similarly also flying in the direction towards the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. All those experts from the different powers stationed in different parts of the imperial city, seemed to have received the same order and were flying in unison towards the royal palace.

Finally, the first batch of experts arrived. A loud voice then boomed through the interiors of the royal palace.

“The Skymist Immortal Empire is here to escort the two princesses from the Evergreen Immortal Empire back for marriage!”

This voice was like a thunderclap, echoing throughout all corners of the palace. Even everyone in the imperial city could hear it.

That year, the Skymist Immortal Empire forced the adjudication ruling with the various other peak powers of the Eastern Regions, requesting for Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze to be married into the royal clan of their Skymist Immortal Empire. The Evergreen Immortal Empire naturally rejected and a battle actually erupted within.

Among those who sided with the Skymist Immortal Empire, there were the Violet Emperor Sect, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Sky Demon Palace and the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. All of them agreed that the adjudication ruling was effective.

However, how could the Evergreen Immortal Empire agree? At that time, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor summoned the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, causing all the major powers in the immortal realms to stop what they were doing and focus on it. The adjudication ruling was also temporarily set aside and right now, it was said that an intense shocking war already broke out within the members of the younger generations at the immortal-foundation realm who entered the sacred academy.

For those who managed to walk out of the sacred academy alive, after the passage of countless years, how many more would still be alive? And among them, how many out of these people would be able to truly stand at the peak? Most probably, the number of these people can be counted on a single hand.

The immortal realms were extremely cruel. If one wanted to climb up to the peak, they only had two choices. First, to either stand on countless numbers of corpses of their fellow geniuses, or second, be one of those that were trampled upon.

This was the destiny of geniuses.

Right now from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, some experts also soared through the air, staring from afar at the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire who were outside the royal palace.

“This isn’t the era of ancient emperors any more. What do you mean by invoking the adjudication? Everyone, please return to your Skymist Empire.” A voice rang out from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. How could they give up the two princesses?

“The appearance of the sacred academy is a prediction and indication that the era of ancient emperors would once again appear. This means that the adjudication ruling is effective and as part of the ruling council, us from the Paragon Sword Sect request the Evergreen Immortal Empire to obey the ruling.” From another direction, a voice rang out.

“We hope that the Evergreen Immortal Empire would hand the princesses over.”

“We beseech the Evergreen Immortal Empire to honor the adjudication ruling.”

From different directions, voices rang out continuously. Each voice that rang out represented a different peak power. At this instant, everyone understood that these major powers were finally going to act for real.

But now, at the teleportation array area of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a burst of brilliant light and spatial fluctuations rocked the surroundings. A group of experts then appeared, as they all moved forward.

These experts were actually all female, exuding a magnificence that could last throughout the generations.

The disciples of Matriarch Ji have arrived.

In the residence of Princess Changping, Qin Wentian and Qing`er stood together. Although Qin Wentian's countenance was calm, his heart was ice-cold. All the other major powers seemed to have chosen to gather in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They all knew that both Qing`er and himself would be here.

"My senior apprentice sisters have arrived." Qing`er spoke as she saw that intense burst of light.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

The wind gusted by, the disciples of Matriarch Ji stared in the distance coldly. One of them then asked, "The Skymist Immortal Empire is forcing my junior apprentice sister into a marriage against her will? Have you sought the opinion of my master, Matriarch Ji?"

"This matter is an agreement between our Skymist Immortal Empire and the Evergreen Immortal Empire. It's best that Matriarch Ji doesn't interfere in this." A voice replied back in a domineering tone, filled with a certainty that they would obtain what they wanted today for sure.

Chapter 1223: Eternal Evergreen Tree

The atmosphere was still very clear and bright, but everyone in the city could sense the incoming storm.

Within the royal palace, everyone heard the domineering reply. Everyone fell silent but at this moment, from within the emperor palace, a blinding light erupted as a figure appeared.

This figure exuded boundless magnificence and was clad in green.

“Evergreen Immortal Emperor.” All the experts here turned to that figure, only to see the Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly soaring through the air as he spoke, “Adjudication rulings of the immortal realms? Please forgive I, Evergreen, for being ignorant. Everyone, which ancient emperor did you consult with to get the approval of the adjudication ruling?”

As the sound of his voice rang out, nobody could reply to him.

After all, even ordinary immortal emperors weren’t qualified enough to speak with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

“The era of ancient emperors has already become the past. The adjudication ruling was jointly invoked by all the powers in the Eastern Regions. Evergreen, don’t tell me you are planning not to comply and break the rules of the immortal realms?” In the air, a terrifying figure appeared. This person was mounted on a gigantic divine elephant that seemed to have the power to trample the heavens, crushing everything under it.

“Skymist Immortal Emperor.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned and glanced at the expert with a smile on his face. “To think that matters of juniors actually created so much trouble that the Skymist Immortal Emperor had to come here personally. I wonder if should I feel honored?”

“An immortal realm adjudication is a major thing. Since you refuse to comply, I can only show up personally. Don’t misunderstand.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke. With his appearance, everyone understood that this matter was far more serious than they had previously imagined.

Nobody knew what these supreme characters were thinking about. Maybe, they truly intended to use this opportunity to sink the Evergreen Immortal Empire into a state of eternal damnation with no hope of reprieve.

If the Evergreen Immortal Empire was destroyed, their vast land and resources would surely be of immense benefit to the Skymist Immortal Empire and the other peak powers. All the powerful cultivation arts would be taken, and the numerous geniuses born in these lands would be absorbed by them as well.

If these powers truly had enough strength to annihilate the Evergreen Immortal Empire, they would absolutely do so mercilessly. This was how cruel the immortal realms were.

The opportunity this time, was undoubtedly the best chance for all these powers to ally themselves, to deal with the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

“How many experts have decided to come this time? There’s no need to hide any longer, you guys can all directly come out.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor inclined his head and stared in the skies. As the sound of his voice faded, quite a few people appeared. Each and every one of them had an extremely terrifying aura that undoubtedly placed them at the emperor realm.

“Paragon Sword Emperor.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared at one of the figures. The figure roared a flying sword and the space around him seemed to be a world of his own, a world of swords.

“Sky Demon Palace Lord.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned his gaze to another. This man was clad in black but he looked extremely young, only about twenty plus years in age. However, the light in his eyes was demonic to the extreme.

“Taihua Immortal Emperor.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor glanced at another figure. This man was clad in an emperor robe, radiating imposingness, unexcelled in the world.

The appearances of these experts caused everyone in the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire to feel as though their breaths were stifled. All of them thought that they had already overestimated the commotion of this event. But it turned out that they still underestimated it.

“Brother Violet also came together with Brother Eastern Sage?” Evergreen stared at the two figures in another direction. They were actually the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Younger brother Evergreen, this time you refused to comply with the adjudication ruling and we have no choice but to do this. If you are willing to hand the people we want over, everything will be

peaceful.” The Violet Emperor faintly spoke. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also nodded his head, his eyes casting a glance at Qin Wentian as coldness flickered within.

An immortal emperor actually hated an immortal-foundation character so much? This was truly a mystical thing.

He initially didn't want to join in this storm. After all, his relationship with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could still be considered not too bad. However, since the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect has joined in, it can be said that the peak powers in the entire Eastern Regions were here. It was very difficult for his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to remain neutral. He had to choose a side.

And without a doubt, he had chosen to stand on the side of the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Before life and death, what is friendship? It wasn't even worthy of a mention.

“What do the two of you intend then?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor glanced at two directions, there were two more immortal emperors who appeared. One of them exuded a fearsome demonic air while the other seemed like the human emperor of this world.

“Just watching the show.” The human emperor smiled. But who would believe his words?

These two experts were none other than powerful existences from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the White Tiger Race. They clearly intended to participate in this matter today and had even urged the others on.

“The grudge formed by juniors when they were competing in the sacred academy actually caused two immortal emperors to come here to deal with them. How laughable.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. How could he fail to know where these two emperors originated from.

“Evergreen, hand the two of them over. Why must you gamble the lives of everyone in the Evergreen Immortal Emperor just for two juniors?” The Violet Emperor seemed to be kindly persuading the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. As for the two juniors he was talking about, everyone naturally understood who was that.

The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as well as Qin Wentian from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. The two of them were now standing together, with their heads inclined, staring at the immortal emperors gathered here today.

“The reason for wanting me to hand over my daughter, is because of the adjudication ruling. What about the reason for wanting Qin Wentian? Could it be that too many of the juniors of your clans and sects died within the sacred academy?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke.

“Don’t you understand? Given the situation now, is there still a need for any reason?” The Violet Emperor spoke as a wave of cold qi swept over the heavens and earth.

That’s right, was there even a need for any reason given the situation now?

Strength was simply freedom.

More and more beams of light shot out from the royal palace as terrifying aura fluctuations shook the entire space. Numerous powerful experts who were the allies of the Evergreen Immortal Empire all appeared.

“We pay our respects to master.” The disciples of Matriarch Ji bowed to a female expert. This female was middle-aged and her robes were luxurious, as though threaded from the power of space. Her entire body shone with a terrifying light and the imposing majesticness in her eyes was terrifying to the extreme. When she gazed over, it was like the edge of a sword slicing through space.

“I want to see who can bring my disciple away today.” This female expert was none other than Matriarch Ji.

“Master.” Qing`er’s silhouette flashed, appearing next to Matriarch Ji. She was clearly touched by this gesture. Her master actually personally arrived just for her sake.

“The vile beasts of the White Tiger Race also dares to come? Those juniors of your race being barbecued was because they were deserving of their fate. It’s already very good that I didn’t look for you to settle the debt. To think that you all actually dared to come here, wanting to revenge yourselves on the juniors.” Matriarch Ji stared at the immortal emperor from the White Tiger Race, then to the immortal emperor of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. She then continued, “As a peak power in the Central Regions, even the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire sent out an immortal emperor just to take action against a junior? Do you even know shame?”

Matriarch Ji didn't show any courtesy at all. The moment she appeared, she insulted two immortal emperors. The white tiger immortal emperor exuded a heavy baleful energy when he heard that, terrifying to the extreme. This woman actually dared to humiliate his White Tiger Race in public.

"Emperor Lord." Qin Wentian bowed to another expert who just appeared. It was none other than the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

"Matriarch Ji and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord also wishes to interfere in this?" The Skymist Immortal Emperor questioned.

"You are still not qualified to talk to me." Matriarch Ji glanced at the Skymist Immortal Emperor as she replied, not polite at all. Her words caused the expression of the Skymist Immortal Emperor to change.

In truth, the Skymist Immortal Emperor was considered a junior. Even in terms of cultivation base, there was a huge disparity between him and Matriarch Ji. Matriarch Ji was the same as the Violet Emperor, both were peak-level immortal emperors.

Also, Matriarch Ji was even more ancient compared to the Violet Emperor and she had nurtured countless supreme experts. She even had immortal emperors among her disciples. How terrifying was this?

Although she didn't have the ambition to rule the entire immortal realms, there was no need to doubt the extent of her influence and power in the Eastern Regions.

"Matriarch Ji, this is the adjudication ruling. You cannot change it alone no matter how powerful you might be." The Violet Emperor spoke arrogantly, looking straight at Matriarch Ji.

"Don't forget that this place is my Evergreen Immortal Empire." At this moment, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor suddenly spoke. When his voice rang out, an intense burst of light erupted forth all of a sudden, wanting to piece through the domes of heaven. In the direction where the emperor palace lies, an ancient tree suddenly manifested, shooting right up into the sky. It radiated intense vitality as its branches continued to spread and multiply as it grew larger and larger.

Swishing sounds rang out continuously. In just a few short moments, this terrifying tree had already enveloped the entire royal palace and was now extending towards the imperial city. Despite the distances of thousands of miles, the tree branches extended over in an instant.

The experts here all trembled when they saw this. This was too shocking, they saw the ancient tree's top already breaking through the clouds, while the branches of the tree enveloped everything in the imperial city.

Within the the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a strange scene had appeared. It seemed like this tree, was so large that it was an entire world.

The divine elephant mount of the Skymist Immortal Emperor let out trumpeting roars, causing the earth to tremble, as boundless might akin to powerful meteors slammed down onto the light screen manifested by the ancient tree but all of them were directly absorbed and disintegrated.

In the air above, boundless astral light flashed. At this instant, the ancient tree begin to glow with a shimmering light.

“Eternal Evergreen Tree.” The countenance of the Skymist Immortal Emperor turned heavy when he saw this. Since the Evergreen Immortal Empire was known as a peak power in the immortal realms, they naturally had extremely deep foundations.

And indeed, if war broke out in the territory of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, this was extremely disadvantageous to all of them.

Similarly, if the battlefield was in their Skymist immortal Empire, it would be the same for the Evergreen Immortal Empire as well.

Qin Wentian inclined in head and stared at the shocking scene before him. A single leaf was already so many times larger than him. This tree was like an ancient tree whose height reached the heavens. It was the protector of this entire royal palace, and the entire imperial city.

“The Southern Phoenix Clan also has their ancestral phoenix while the Evergreen Immortal Empire has this Eternal Evergreen Tree. Seems like all ancient peak powers have extremely deep foundations and immensely powerful trump cards!” Qin Wentian silently mused to himself.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood beside the ancient tree, as the light from it shone on his body, wanting to fuse with him.

This ancient tree was the supreme treasure of the Evergreen Immortal Empire and only each generation of Evergreen Immortal Emperor, would be able to activate it. One must fuse together with it, allowing one to unleash terrifying strength.

Although the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was still one step away from being a peak-level immortal emperor, with the aid of this treasure, the combat prowess he can unleash would be even more terrifying compared to peak-level emperors.

This ancient tree has gained sentience, it was a spirit body as well as an emperor-ranked immortal weapon.

Its purpose was to protect the empire, for all eternity, the Eternal Evergreen Tree.

Those years back then during the internal warfare, the open position of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor caused brother to turn against brother. Whoever managed to obtain the position meant that he would be able to control the Eternal Evergreen Tree, becoming the strongest expert of the empire, and could stand at the peak of the immortal realms. Who would not fight for such a position?

“Who wants to fight?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly asked. In the imperial city, he was the master.

“Evergreen, stop being recalcitrant. You actually summoned the Eternal Evergreen Tree out instead of complying with the adjudication? Do you think we came here with no preparations?” The Skymist Immortal Emperor replied. Although the Eternal Evergreen Tree boosted the Evergreen Immortal Emperor’s strength by a large margin, how could these people not have any trump cards up their hands since they already decided to come here?

“Paragon Sword Emperor, it’s said that your sword force is indomitable, able to destroy everything. Why don’t you try your moves out on this ancient tree? I want to see if this tree is truly as eternal as the legends have said.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke to the Paragon Sword Emperor.

The Paragon Sword Emperor nodded his head. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as an incomparably heavy sword intent suddenly descended from heaven.

He then stepped out and with a wave of his hand, a Paragon Sword that absorbed the energy of the sun, the moon and the stars appeared. At the moment the sword appeared, everyone in the vicinity felt their eyes being forcibly closed. No one could withstand that burst of sharpness that radiated from it at the moment. This Paragon Sword was a sword for paragons, how could common people even lay their gazes on it? This was a sword for kings.

From the air, boundless astral light cascaded down on the Paragon Sword Emperor and the paragon sword. He formed a resonance with the heavens, as he stored up power for his strike.

The Eternal Evergreen Tree continued expanding, enveloping the entire imperial city completely.

For emperor-ranked battles, if both parties didn't control their strength, a scene of apocalypse would easily appear. An entire city could be razed to level ground from the shockwaves of their battles. This place was the imperial city of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor naturally had to do his best to protect the people living within.

Qin Wentian, Qing`er and the others were protected by the light radiating from the Eternal Evergreen Tree. For this battle, only immortal emperors had the qualification to take part in it.

“Cultivation, as one heads further up the path, the more they can borrow the strength of the heavens to unleash apocalyptic might.” Qin Wentian stared in the air. From the start of his cultivation until now, his progress undoubtedly proved this point. When you first started cultivation, the destructive might you could unleash wouldn't be that great. But for experts at the peak, the destructiveness of their might was unimaginable.

Back then, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor once reminded himself that he, Qin Wentian, was still alive because the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor couldn't discard their pride and go all out to deal with him. If not, he would already be dead.

For this point, Qin Wentian didn't doubt it at all. If an immortal emperor wanted the death of an immortal-foundation character. It was truly be too simple.

Naturally, if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor killed him directly, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord could also lay waste to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This was the restriction that restricted both parties.

As for the Violet Emperor, Zi Daoyang was clearly killed by Mo Xie. Nobody knew he was the one who killed Zi Yunwu. Hence, the killing intent the Violet Emperor had towards him was still not as strong yet.

If one day when both the Eastern Sage and Violet Emperor discovered that he presents a threat to them, they wouldn't hesitate to directly finish him off. As he thought of this, Qin Wentian's thirst of strength grew even stronger.

In the air, the hands of the Paragon Sword Emperor folded incantations gestures as boundless astral light cascaded onto him. A moment later, the runes congregated on his Paragon Sword as the sword actually fanned out, creating several copies, each shimmering with the radiance of stars. From this, one could tell how terrifying it was just by looking at it.

"KILL!" The Paragon Sword Emperor waved his hand. That Paragon Sword was like the sovereign of swords, creating a tidal wave of sword intent that blasted into the ancient tree like meteors from the heavens.

This scene, could only be described with the word 'apocalyptic.'

The other immortal emperors were all covered with protective light, but they didn't react too intensely. After all, the target of the Paragon Sword Emperor wasn't them and was the Eternal Evergreen Tree instead.

"Swish~" The gigantic tree finally moved. The growth of its branches were even more ferocious than the Paragon Swords. Numerous branches twined together, smacking away those Paragon Swords as a powerful law energy erupted forth from the tree.

Boundless explosions occurred in the air as the branches and swords clashed against each other repeatedly. Under the might of the swords, everything under the heavens could be destroyed. When the tree branches swiped past and was slashed apart, they regenerated again and again, causing chaotic currents of the aftershocks from the clashes to ravage the surroundings.

“GO!” The Paragon Sword Emperor waved his hand, his emperor-ranked weapon, the Paragon Sword started to float up as it trembled. Boundless astral light congregated on it as a rain of swords fell from the sky, akin to shooting stars that radiated an aura of extreme sharpness.

Under this rain of swords, the buildings around were instantly demolished to level ground.

“Bzz, bzz, bzz~” The rain storm intensified as the speed of the swords falling down grew even faster. It was so fast to the extent where by the swords have already slashed out, but the sound of the slashing only came by later.

At this moment above the gigantic tree, a resplendent light shot out as boundless tree branches intersected as they shot upwards, attempting to disperse the clouds. Despite the branches being destroyed again and again, the rate of regeneration never slowed. And after sometime, the rain of swords was finally stopped.

The Paragon Sword Emperor stepped out, appearing in the air. Numerous ancient characters representing ‘Sword’ circulated around him before being branded on the Paragon Sword. With a thunderous boom, the sword slashed out, having enough power to tear the sky asunder.

“BOOM!” The Paragon Sword was driven into the trunk of the Eternal Evergreen Tree, wanting to slash it apart. It brought with it boundless sword might, and as it slashed down, it had the power to destroy everything.

The green light radiating from the tree grew even more intense. It had already covered the entire imperial city. An obstructive force that was generated from the root of life of the tree, began to fight back against the sword might as cycles of destruction and rebirth continued endlessly, one after the other.

The gazes of the crowd were all fixed on the two warring emperors. The Paragon Sword Sect had his eyes closed, controlling the Paragon Sword while he exuded a supreme sword might.

However, the Eternal Evergreen Tree was simply too powerful, akin to an undying immortal body. The regeneration rate even exceeded the rate of destruction. And right now, the vines produced from the tree all started to close in together, wanting to trap the Paragon Sword within.

“The Eternal Evergreen Tree, it does truly live up to its name.” Everyone felt their hearts shaking. If the attacker couldn’t find the weak point of the eternal ancient tree, even with an emperor-ranked

weapon, they would still have no way to destroy that tree. This was an undying tree, the Eternal Evergreen Tree.

When the Paragon Sword was about to be swallowed whole, the Paragon Sword Emperor furrowed his brows and a burst of energy from the Paragon Sword erupted out as it shot out from the branches, returning to its original position.

“Swish~”

The moment the Paragon Sword returned, numerous vines already landed. A boundless green-colored light emitted from them, transforming into towering green branches that converged together before slamming into the Paragon Sword Emperor.

At this instant, the Paragon Sword Emperor’s countenance changed. His body directly disappeared from its original spot, as he was flung far away from the impact. The power of the tree’s attack earlier now left a gaping black-colored hole in space, causing the hearts of all to tremble when they saw it.

The Paragon Sword Emperor trembled from the shame. He appeared once more in the surrounding space after taking a step forward, and stood in the sky, coldly staring down at everything.

Clearly, he was the weaker one in this exchange of blows. There was no way for him to deal with the ancient gigantic tree at all.

At this moment, a terrifying aura suddenly burst forth from the Skymist Immortal Emperor. The divine elephant mount underneath him, suddenly turned a golden color as numerous constellations appeared behind him, as though they were summoned. Even the divine elephant mount radiated an extremely fearsome aura.

Under the feet of the Taihua Immortal Emperor, an emperor diagram appeared. This was also a terrifying emperor-ranked weapon and within the diagram, countless war chariots could be seen, each radiating with a terrifying destructive aura. From the diagram, sounds of millions of iron hooves stomping the ground could be heard as well, akin to millions of warriors waiting inside it to erupt forth.

“Emperor-ranked battle?” Qin Wentian stared at the immortal emperors in the air. Such a scene was something he hasn’t expected.

Within the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, another burst of light shot out. Nanfeng Guhong as well as other experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan appeared, soaring through the air. There were a total of three immortal emperors from the Southern Phoenix Clan that directly soared through the light screen radiated by the ancient tree. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor naturally wouldn't block them.

“The Southern Phoenix Clan wishes to participate in this as well?” The Skymist Immortal Empire frowned.

“In the sacred academy, Qin Wentian, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, as well as the Holy Successor of our Southern Phoenix Clan have already formed an alliance together to deal with the White Tiger Race and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Now that we are here, all of you guys can just return to where you came from.” Nanfeng Guhong spoke in cold arrogance.

“What bold words.” The White Tiger Demon Emperor radiated a terrifying balefulness.

“Our Southern Phoenix Clan has already established a teleportation array here. It wouldn't be too difficult if we wanted to make you, this vile beast, remain here forever. Do you want to try fighting us?” Nanfeng Guhong glanced over, staring at the White Tiger Demon Emperor!

Chapter 1225: White Emperor

Nanfeng Guhong's words caused the expressions of many experts here to change. The Southern Phoenix Clan was one of the three ancient clans of the Southern Regions and has been established for countless years, with incomparably deep foundations.

If the Southern Phoenix Clan fully supported the Evergreen Immortal Empire, they would be able to send unending waves of support through the the teleportation array. Undoubtedly, if these enemies of the Evergreen Immortal Empire chose to fight here now, it would be extremely disadvantageous for them.

Hence, what Nanfeng Guhong said was very true. It wasn't that difficult if she wanted to make that White Tiger Demon Emperor remain here forever.

“I really want to see how you can make me remain behind.” The White Tiger Demon Emperor let out a low roar as he reverted into his true form. At this instant, his baleful energy enveloped the atmosphere completely.

“Seems like there’s no way to settle this peacefully today.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor coldly spoke.

In truth, the situation now was something that the Skymist Immortal Emperor didn’t expect. It was precisely because of how strong the Southern Phoenix Clan was that the White Tiger Race and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn’t choose to seek revenge. Hence, they decided to join forces and work together to take down the Evergreen Immortal Empire instead.

In actuality, they didn’t have such a crazy thought before. But because of the opportunity presented from the adjudication ruling, they decided to use this chance to ally together.

From their predictions, Eastern Sage could deal with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, the Violet Emperor could deal with Matriarch Ji, while the Skymist Immortal Emperor and the Paragon Sword Emperor could join forces to fight against the Evergreen Immortal Emperor who can control the Eternal Evergreen Tree. If they were unable to, the Taihua Immortal Emperor could join them as well.

Other than this, the Sky Demon Palace Lord, the White Tiger Demon Emperor and an immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was here as well. The number of immortal emperors on their side was already sufficient to sweep through the Evergreen Immortal Empire with impunity. If they acted carefully, they might even be able to kill the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

Once they succeeded, the benefits naturally would be immense. The ancient treasure Eternal Evergreen Tree, the other emperor-ranked weapons, all the cultivation arts and innate techniques here, as well as the resources. All of them could completely devour this entire empire to enrich themselves.

As for the trigger points, they were none other than Qin Wentian and Qing`er. Actually, they were of secondary importance but the immortal emperors still needed an excuse to form an alliance. Now, if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was defeated and they were captured, their fates could very well be imagined.

How could all these immortal emperors really gather here just because of two juniors? They were naturally here for the immense benefits they would gain after devouring the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Also, even if they didn't manage to capture the two juniors, it was fine as well. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor wouldn't go too crazy and act against them even if his empire was swallowed whole unless one day, he grew strong enough to the extent where he could defeat peak-level emperors.

Hence, this emperor-ranked battle happened.

Right now, since the emperor-ranked battle has already erupted, how could one expect them to retreat with just a few words?

“Let's act.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke. In the air, the light from their constellations fell over their bodies, as the stars shimmered brilliantly. With a punch, points of astral light scattered, each manifesting into a divine elephant that rushed towards the Eternal Evergreen Tree.

Swishing sounds echoed out as the vines from the ancient tree squirmed from the impact. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor has already fused with the Eternal Evergreen Tree and on the trunk of the ancient tree, a pair of eyes could be seen, staring at the divine elephants rushing over.

The Paragon Sword Emperor acted once again. The Paragon Sword floated behind him as its sword light radiated out, extending towards all directions. Sword runes manifested in his surroundings, and yet another rain of swords shot down from the sky, wanting to destroy the Eternal Evergreen Tree.

The branches and vines of the gigantic ancient tree were cut and sliced apart everywhere as a rumbling sound shook the heavens and earth.

“BOOM~” The gigantic body of the White Tiger Demon Emperor directly rushed towards Nanfeng Guhong. Nanfeng Guhong stretched her hand out calmly as a fiery phoenix spear materialized within. In this instant, a gigantic phantom of a phoenix appeared behind her back. Astral light cascaded from the sky, forming a resonance with the phoenix spear as flames burst into being around it.

Nanfeng Guhong stepped forward, piercing out with the long spear that seemingly could penetrate through the world. The White Tiger Demon Emperor let out an earth-shattering roar as powerful layers of armor covered his body. The him right now was a true king among tigers.

Matriarch Ji's silhouette flashed as spatial fluctuations rocked the area. She directly appeared high up in the air, the Violet Emperor soared up as well, in the direction of Matriarch Ji. These two peak-level emperors also wanted to see exactly how strong each other was exactly.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stepped towards the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. The two of them once fought to a draw in the past. Now that they were once again on opposing sides of the battlefield, they naturally wanted to see who would be the victor now.

The Taihua Immortal Emperor glanced at the battlefield. The emperor diagram behind him manifested millions of troops that directly rushed out, shattering the vines from the ancient tree. War chariots then appeared, rushing towards the tree wanting nothing more than to destroy it.

"Let's finish Evergreen first." The Skymist Immortal Empire transmitted his voice to everyone. The Sky Demon Palace Lord also moved, directly rushing towards the Eternal Evergreen Tree.

The immortal emperors from Matriarch Ji's Sect and the Southern Phoenix Clan, also moved towards the enemy as battles erupted.

In an instant, the space of the battlefield expanded, encompassing an immensely vast territory.

Under the protection from the radiance of the Eternal Evergreen Tree, the ordinary people and weaker experts inclined their heads, staring at the sky, watching all the immortal emperors in battle. Their hearts were all trembling fiercely as they watched.

That immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire continued standing there. He glanced at the battlefield as a cold smile appeared in his eyes. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor who was borrowing the power of the Eternal Evergreen Tree, was currently fighting against four powerful immortal emperors as well as their emperor-ranked weapons and couldn't be distracted. That immortal emperor slowly walked forward, moving towards the direction of the ancient tree.

As he approached, the tree vines and branches swiped through the air, radiating a powerful destructive might. However, this immortal emperor's body shimmered with the light from the void and those attacks actually passed through his body before he materialized once again and continued on his way until he reached the area covered by the protective green light from the ancient tree.

Lowering his head, a cold sneer appeared on his face when he saw Qin Wentian and Qing'er.

When Qin Wentian inclined his head, he could see the immortal emperor coldly smiling at them. His expression drastically changed, if this person wanted to capture him and Qing`er, given the current situation, no one would be able to obstruct him.

That immortal emperor descended down, one of his legs had already passed through the protective green radiance.

But at this moment, a beam of light shot down from the heavens. That immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire instantly frowned, he could feel that he was being locked on. That beam of light was targeting him.

“BOOM!” He no longer descended but chose to instantly soar up into the air instead.

“Bzz~” The immortal emperor’s body once again shone with the light from the void. It was like his entire person was in the void but when that beam of light landed, it actually caused the segment of the void where the immortal emperor was in to explode directly.

This beam of light was actually an arrow of extreme speed and power.

“Is he the Chasing Sun Immortal Emperor?” A thought appeared in the mind of the immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperor Immortal Empire. The terrifying destructive might dissipated but he groaned miserably as blood actually appeared on the corner of his lips, causing the hearts of those who saw it to tremble.

A single arrow actually injured an immortal emperor. How terrifying was this?

“Who are you?” The immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stared up in the sky. He could sense a blurry figure standing in the air, enveloped by boundless astral light as a bow capable of shooting down suns could be seen in his hands.

“If this arrow targets the heaven chosens of the junior generations from your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, how many do you think I can kill?” A voice rang out, echoing through the area. “As an immortal emperor, you guys should have some pride. If anyone dares to act against any of the juniors again, I want to see how many heaven chosen juniors there are in your clans and sects for me to kill.”

Those immortal emperors in combat felt their hearts turned cold as their expressions changed. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor actually still had forces hidden in reserve?

Also, it seemed that the other immortal emperor of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the White Emperor, still hasn't appeared yet.

The White Emperor was rumored to be on equal standings as the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. But where was he now?

Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, Eastern Prefecture, Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Right now, the interior of the sect was extremely quiet. However, many people were concerned about the results of the war that was going to erupt in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. This time around, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor personally made a trip there. All of them were wondering what the end result would be.

However at this moment, outside the majestic immortal sect, a figure cloaked in white could be seen walking over gracefully. He had his hands clasped behind his back and stepped into the immortal sect in a leisurely manner, staring at the stars up in the sky.

"Sir, please halt." Numerous powerful auras gushed forth from within the sect as experts appeared in this air. However, the white-robed figure directly turned illusory, vanishing from their sight, continuing to enter the depths of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Numerous immortal king auras gushed forth. The immortal kings all showed up, surrounding this mysterious white-robed figure as they stared at him.

That white-robed figure glanced over as he asked, "Where is the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?"

"His Majesty had some important stuff to settle and has set off to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. If senior wishes to meet with his Majesty, would you consider waiting in our immortal sect?" The experts here knew that this figure was immeasurably deep. They didn't dare to act rudely towards him.

“Oh, what is he planning to do there?” The white-robed figure’s voice was as calm as ever, with no hints of fluctuations.

“This...” Everyone wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Let me tell you guys then. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor went to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, wanting to destroy it.” The white-robed figure slowly spoke, causing the hearts of the people here to tremble.

“This is his majesty’s matters, all of us don’t dare to ask about it. Senior, you came to our immortal sect today, why are you looking for his Majesty?” An expert probed.

“Why?” The white-robed figure turned his gaze towards the horizons as he muttered, “Eastern Sage has already formed an alliance with the Skymist Immortal Empire and the others, desiring to take a part of the Evergreen Immortal Empire’s territory. The him now should currently be attacking the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Hence, I’m came here today to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.”

“Senior, who are you exactly?” Everyone suddenly felt a sense of unease and danger.

“White Emperor!”

The white-robed figure turned his gaze onto all of them. In that instant, a terrifying light erupted forth from his eyes while the expressions of the experts here all turned ashen!

Chapter 1226: Appearance of Emperor Yu

“White Emperor!”

As the sound of his voice faded, silence was everywhere. The experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all froze, not knowing what to do.

There were two emperors in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Green and the White. Right now during times of extreme danger for the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the White Emperor actually chose this moment to come to their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Although there were still immortal emperors guarding the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, this visitor was none other than the White Emperor!

The mysterious White Emperor, nobody knew what level his cultivation base reached. There was also no one who knew how strong he was exactly. But since he had a status equal to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, his strength was most probably something no ordinary immortal emperor can match.

“Senior White Emperor, might we know of your purpose here?” Although his heart was shaking from fear, an immortal king still suppressed the terror and panic as he bowed and asked.

The white-robos of the White Emperor fluttered in the wind as he walked forward. He no longer spoke. Earlier, he already said that right now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was in an alliance with the Skymist Immortal Emperor, wanting to destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire. This, was the reason why he came here.

In that case, no matter what he did here, it could be said that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect deserved it.

With a single step, he soared through the air. The immortal kings stared at him while trembling, but no one dared to obstruct him.

Who could obstruct him?

In front, quite a few tyrannical auras erupted outwards. After that, two supreme experts appeared before the White Emperor. One of them was actually radiating an emperor-level aura.

There were four paragons below the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who fought with him as he began his conquest, claiming the thirteen prefectures. They were extremely mysterious and it was rare for anyone in the sect to see them usually. But right now, two of the four supreme paragons have actually appeared.

A wild wind rose, but the White Emperor didn't seem to have seen them. He continued advancing on his way forward. Above in the sky, the stars cascaded down astral light as a windstorm of destruction manifested with every step the White Emperor took. The entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect started to be ripped into pieces by the force of the windstorm as building after building was demolished, crumbling into dust.

As the windstorm enveloped the entire sect, the White Emperor stretched out his hand and a moment later, a terrifying absorption force actually began to radiate outwards, causing everything in the immortal sect to be lifted upwards.

"Senior White Emperor, what are you doing?" The immortal emperor exuded a fearsome might as he asked coldly.

"Shifting the immortal sect away." White Emperor replied in a light tone of voice, extremely casual sounding as though he was speaking of a very ordinary matter.

As he continued moving forward, the windstorm below grew even more terrifying in might. As he proceeded, numerous buildings were wrenched up into the air, even the teleportation array built here was destroyed completely.

"Sadly, the emperor palace of Eastern Sage isn't here." The White Emperor spoke. Usually, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wasn't inside the immortal sect. He was a transcendent character, choosing to live some place while allowing his sect to govern the thirteen prefectures.

However even if this was the case, this immortal sect that governed the thirteen prefectures, had an astronomical amount of cultivation resources stored here from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Also, this place of authority that current governed the seven remaining prefectures, was being destroyed bit by bit.

At this moment, the White Emperor actually walked through the center of the two supreme experts, completely disregarding them as he continued forward, causing more buildings to be wrenched from their support as the buildings flew up into the air. It seemed that he was serious about wanting to shift the entire immortal sect away.

"Senior, you are going too far." That immortal king paragon had an extremely unsightly look on his face. His silhouette flickered as he actually moved towards the White Emperor.

The White Emperor casually waved his left hand. In an instant, that immortal king froze, as a layer of terrifying light surrounded him. His body trembled violently as though he was currently experiencing the most fearsome thing on earth.

“NO!” A thunderous voice rang out. His body was actually being disintegrated forcefully bit by bit by the light before he finally disappeared completely.

A paragon character, an extremely powerful immortal king existence, was turned into dust in an instant just like that.

The immortal emperor beside him turned white. He stared at the vanished silhouette of his comrade as anger flashed on his face. His blood-red eyes stared at the White Emperor, wanting nothing more than to tear him apart right now at this instant.

However, he understood just from seeing that attack earlier that the disparity between their strengths was immense. He wasn't a match for the White Emperor.

However, the White Emperor didn't even glance at him and continued on his way. The intensity of the windstorm grew even stronger.

In the seven prefectures, countless figures stared in the direction of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, watching the terrifying windstorm as waves of fear arose in their hearts.

That powerful windstorm either destroyed or swept the buildings of the immortal sect up into the air. It was truly an apocalyptic scene.

Very swiftly, the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was razed to level ground.

“Immediately inform Eastern Sage and tell him to retreat from the battlefield.” The White Emperor spoke, there was no emotion in his voice, no one could tell if he was angered or happy. That paragon which was an immortal emperor didn't dare to disobey. Nobody knew what the consequences would be if they didn't obey this terrifyingly calm voice.

Although the White Emperor had arrived here, in reality, other than that immortal king, he didn't kill a single person. Clearly, he wasn't here to annihilate them. Maybe, he couldn't even be bothered to kill them.

As the White Emperor, he naturally had pride of his own. Firstly he came here to tell the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that they better consider the consequences carefully before they choose to take any action. Secondly, he was warning the other peak powers of the Eastern Regions.

...

In the battlefield at the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the countenance of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor suddenly changed, becoming incredibly ugly to behold.

"Brother Evergreen, what do you mean by this?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned his gaze to the trunk of the ancient tree.

"You are not worthy to call me brother." A cold voice replied.

"The White Emperor went to assault my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect when I was not there? Isn't that somewhat despicable?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's voice was cold as well, his words causing strange looks to appear on the faces of everyone. No wonder the White Emperor didn't appear. It turned out that he has already gone to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"You, throwing stones at someone who is down isn't despicable but you feel the White Emperor's actions are? Eastern Sage, today you have truly shown your colors." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke as he continued, "Scram, you are still not qualified to participate in the battle here today."

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned ashen, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor told him to scram, saying that he wasn't qualified enough to participate?

During these years, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor has been extremely unhappy. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took six of his prefectures away from him and this matter already caused him to lose an overwhelming amount of face. For this battle here today, the White Emperor directly went to raze his immortal sect to the ground and he was even insulted.

The arrow in the air seemed to pause. The words of Eastern Sage made everyone on the battlefield regain calmness as the immortal emperors halted their battles.

“Who are you? As an immortal emperor why are you hiding in the shadows, doing sneak attacks?” The immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire glanced in the air. He was actually injured by the power of a single arrow. From what he knew, someone with so much strength in archery, the only person would be the Chasing Sun Immortal Emperor.

At this moment, a figure shining with star light appeared in the air, descending down from the sky.

When the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor saw this figure, they instantly froze. They have met this man before.

Not only them, Nanfeng Guhong had met this man before as well. Even Qin Wentian had met this man.

He was none other than the manor lord of the God Hand Mountain Manor, Emperor Yu!

A trace of happiness flashed past Qin Wentian’s eyes. He didn’t expect Emperor Yu to be looking out for him. Today, his appearance was definitely not a coincidence, he was here to help him.

“Why are you not in your God Hand Mountain Manor? What are you doing here?” The Violet Emperor icily stared at Emperor Yu.

“The members of the God Hand Mountain Manor have already dispersed. Today, I naturally came here to check on the well-being of the inheritor of Emperor Yi. I didn’t expect to meet with so many austere immortal emperors who actually wanted to deal with a junior at the immortal-foundation realm.” Emperor Yu calmly replied. The immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stared at Emperor Yu. Emperor Yu should be an immortal emperor who chose to remain reclusive but his strength was actually so terrifying. At the very least, from that arrow earlier, he could feel a might powerful enough to threaten his life.

“Emperor Yi, you mean Ancient Emperor Yi? How are you related to him?”

“I’m his servant.” Emperor Yu smiled, his words causing the hearts of everyone to shiver. The servant of Ancient Emperor Yi and he came here just for helping Qin Wentian.

The Violet Emperor, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and Nanfeng Guhong had experienced how powerful he was back then at the God Hand Mountain Manor. They were clearer with regards to this matter.

“What do you want?” The immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire coldly asked.

“Naturally, I want all of you to leave.” Emperor Yu replied.

The immortal emperors all had unhappy looks on their faces. From their absolute advantage at the start until now, where the tides of the situation reversed, to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was even told to scam and to now, where Emperor Yu has appeared.

In addition, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Lord, the Southern Phoenix Clan and Emperor Yu were all here because of Qin Wentian. It seemed that they had very great expectations of this junior’s potential.

“If the armies of my Nine-Emperors Immortal Emperor rush here, the Evergreen Immortal Empire would be annihilated for sure.” The immortal emperor from Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire spoke with arrogance, extremely self-confident. As a peak power in the Central Regions, the strength and authority of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was even stronger compared to the various peak powers of the Eastern Regions.

“The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire participated because of conflict between the juniors? Isn’t it ridiculous?” Emperor Yu calmly spoke. “Although my strength is far from the glorious power of Ancient Emperor Yi, it’s an extremely easy thing for me to do if I want to kill juniors. I believe it’s the same for the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the rest in his alliance as well.”

“Then I want to ask, how do you want to resolve this?” A look of extreme unwillingness appeared in the eyes of the immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. All of them joined forces and came here expecting to eradicate the Evergreen Immortal Empire. If they were forced to retreat, it would truly be a great humiliation.

“I’m a servant of Ancient Emperor Yi, and the powers of the Eastern Regions actually borrowed his name to invoke the adjudication rulings without seeking for his permission? In addition, matters of juniors should be settled by the juniors themselves. Evergreen Emperor, I suggest for the immortal-

foundation juniors to enter a life-and-death battle, where elders of both sides are not to interfere.” Emperor Yu solemnly stated.

“Using immortal-foundation characters for the life-and-death adjudication battle?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor left the trunk of the ancient tree and stared at the immortal emperors in the air.

Right now, looks of reluctance could be seen on the Skymist Immortal Empire and his allies. They understood that their purpose today wouldn’t be achieved. They wouldn’t be able to take down the Evergreen Immortal Empire!

From a certain perspective, failing to take down the Evergreen Immortal Empire could already be considered a loss to them. Even if they gained victory in the adjudication battle, they would only be able to gain two princesses. This wasn’t what they really wanted.

“What happens if the Evergreen Immortal Empire’s alliance loses and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor still refuse to comply with the adjudication rulings to hand the two princesses over to us?” The Skymist Immortal Emperor asked.

Emperor Yu turned his gaze to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. This matter was hard to predict. If the adjudication battle happens, it means that he has to comply with the rulings no matter what. If their side loses the battle, he would have to hand over the two princesses!

Chapter 1227: Determining the Battlefield

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor had a heavy expression on his face. If he accepted the adjudication battle, it meant that he would have agreed to the consequences that would happen after. He was naturally unwilling to take the risk.

However, the immortal realms were cruel. The Skymist Immortal Empire had the agreement with those that defected from the Evergreen Immortal Empire back then. Joining forces with the powers of the Eastern Regions. Wanting to take this opportunity to finish the Evergreen Immortal Empire off once and for all.

The other major powers in the Eastern Regions naturally didn’t want to miss out on such a great opportunity to further strengthen and enrich themselves, while getting rid of another peak power.

As for those in the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's alliance, other than Matriarch Ji who came here for the sake of Qing'er, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, Southern Phoenix Clan, and Emperor Yu were here because of Qin Wentian. If an emperor-ranked battle truly erupted, he had no idea how much effort these immortal emperors on his side would be willing to put in.

After all he, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, also didn't have the qualifications to ask others to fight for him.

He naturally was very aware of all of this.

"Since Emperor Yu is the follower of Ancient Emperor Yi. I want to ask that if I agree to the adjudication battle, what would the rules be?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor asked.

"Since it's an adjudication battle, we have to pick a location first. How about the Myriad Devil Islands? Each side would send a hundred experts to participate, setting 10 years as the limit. All sort of methods are allowed, and after ten years, let's see whichever side would have the most survivors. The side with the most survivors would naturally be the victor. How about it?"

Emperor Yu spoke, causing the expressions of everyone to change. He actually suggested the location to be the Myriad Devil Islands. How ruthless was this?

But of course, only with the location being in the Myriad Devil Islands, would the adjudication battle be fair. If not, if the location was anywhere in the immortal realms, these immortal emperors would surely have ways of influencing things. Only in the Myriad Devil Islands, could they not do so.

Immortal emperors were forbidden from entering that place. Only those at the immortal-foundation and immortal king realm, were allowed in there, unless one is a devil cultivator.

In fact, there were quite a few immortal cultivators among the junior generations who would head into the devil islands to train themselves. The Myriad Devil Islands wouldn't reject any immortal-foundation characters. In fact, there were many who decided to enter the devil path after they went in, choosing to join some of the major powers in the devil islands, becoming disciples of the devil sects and cultivating in the devil arts. All this was considered very normal.

Despite this, wanting to set the location in the Myriad Devil Islands was an extremely risky decision. Both sides had to be very careful in considering who to send in. Who would dare to send all the true elite juniors under them inside? If their juniors died there, it would truly be an extremely heavy loss for any sect or clan. Also, they could not interfere if the location was in the Myriad Devil Islands. In addition, the devil cultivators naturally wouldn't care what your status or identity was in the immortal realms, they wouldn't give face to the immortal emperors and would kill you ruthlessly regardless of what your background might be.

And even if these juniors were to die within, they could do nothing about it.

Emperor Yu's suggestion was truly ruthless indeed.

In addition, there was still another layer of meaning hidden in Emperor Yu's suggestion. He knew that the immortal emperors might equip the juniors they sent with some powerful weapons. But in a place like the Myriad Devil Islands, if you used that level of divine weapon or treasure, you would only die even sooner.

Naturally, even with setting the battlefield to be in the Myriad Devil Islands, there was no way to guarantee absolute fairness. Both parties could still send immortal kings into there to aid the battle. Hence, this battle wasn't merely the battle of the hundred sent within. In truth, it was to see which of the sides were better prepared and had better methods.

"Myriad Devil Islands." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor murmured. But at this moment, a voice was transmitted to him, "Accept it."

The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor flashed, staring at the bottom of the ancient tree. He only saw Qing'er's beautiful eyes looking at him. Her clear gaze contained an unbendable determination.

Clearly, Qing'er also understood that if an emperor-ranked battle took place, the impact of casualties on both sides would be unimaginable. Without the absolute certainty where one side could completely vanquish the other, both sides would still fight while reserving some strength. For example for the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and his allies, they could easily kill some low-level ordinary immortal emperors. But the moment they did so, the other party would definitely do the same as well.

For example the White Emperor went over to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect but he didn't annihilate them. It was only because an immortal king blocked him so he decided to finish that man off. If he chose to annihilate the entire sect without first killing the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor,

the revenge the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would wrought in the future, would definitely cause the Evergreen Immortal Empire to be extremely miserable.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't fear anything. But what about Qing'er?

Right now, the Skymist Alliance could no longer destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In that case, they had to suppress their desires and not make a move recklessly. Hence, both parties were seriously considering Emperor Yu's suggestion.

If one side had the overwhelming advantage, there would be no need for the adjudication battle in this case.

At this moment, Emperor Yu actually transmitted his voice to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor blinked, but he soon regained his calm. He lifted his head and stared at the air before he spoke, "I agree, if my side is defeated in this adjudication battle, I will accept the consequences."

The expression of the Skymist Immortal Emperor turned heavy. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor actually agreed to it?

To them, this was similarly a difficult question. If they accept the adjudication battle, who should they send to the Myriad Devil Islands to participate in this?

"How about the Skymist Immortal Empire?" Emperor Yu turned his gaze over, staring at the Skymist Immortal Emperor as he asked.

"If the Skymist Immortal Empire doesn't agree to the battle, there's no meaning anymore to them invoking the adjudication rulings. And hence, the Evergreen Immortal Empire has no need to comply with it. If that's the case, we can continue commencing the emperor-ranked battle." Emperor Yu coldly spoke. His strength garnered respect, if he didn't unleash the arrow that could injure an immortal emperor, how could these people pay any attention to him? Most probably, they would think he didn't even have the qualifications to speak here.

It was just like back then in the past in the God Hand Mountain Manor, if Emperor Yu didn't unleash his strength, how could the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage take him seriously?

“Fine.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor nodded, finally choosing to compromise. Their so-called alliance was in fact not as solid as on the surface. Everyone who joined it did so purely because of the benefits. If a war truly broke out, nobody knew how many powers would pull out.

This time, their scheme to divide the Evergreen Immortal Empire has failed. In that case, they could only wait for other opportunities and first try to obtain victory in the adjudication battle.

“In that case three months from now, each side would select a hundred immortal-foundation juniors and we will meet at the entrance of the Myriad Devil Islands. Everyone, you all can feel free to return now.” Emperor Yu’s voice was as calm as ever. All the emperors here glanced at him, from today onwards, no one else would ever dare to underestimate this reclusive immortal emperor from the God Hand Mountain Manor.

His cultivation base might be extremely high.

For characters like Emperor Yu, nobody knew how many of them had chosen to live the life of a recluse in random corners of the immortal realms. Maybe, the beggar you saw on the street might be a supreme expert who had the power to dominate the heavens.

“Let’s go, there’s no more point in remaining here.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor waved his hand. His divine elephant mount trumpeted as he soared through the skies.

The Paragon Sword Emperor and the others had looks of reluctance on their faces. They had already joined the Skymist Immortal Empire’s alliance and had completely offended the Evergreen Immortal Empire, yet they failed to finish it in one attempt. The appearance of the Southern Phoenix Clan and Emperor Yu, caused all their plans to go awry.

“The Myriad Devil Islands?” The White Tiger Demon Emperor glanced below before he departed as well.

Very swiftly, all the immortal emperors vanished from the Evergreen Immortal Empire with flashes of light.

The gigantic ancient Eternal Evergreen Tree retracted its branches and vines at the speed of lightning. Not too long after, when the people in the imperial city gazed up into the air, everything returned to normal. The supreme experts at the emperor-level have all disappeared, the emperor-ranked battle came to an end.

The Eternal Evergreen Tree once again sank deep into the ground, disappearing from sight.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly soared through the air. He then clasped his hands towards Matriarch Ji, Emperor Yu, Nanfeng Guhong and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord as he spoke, "Evergreen thanks all of you for coming here to assist me today."

"Evergreen, the adjudication battle would be extremely dangerous. Leaving aside their opponents, the place is set in the Myriad Devil Islands. We would have no control over there. What are your intentions?" Matriarch Ji asked as she stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor sighed, "That war in the past truly caused too much casualties to my empire. Not only did many experts die, some of the talented juniors were slaughtered as well. This is why the amount of talent in my empire now is so low. In any case, Qin Wentian since you are fond of Qing`er, this battle would affect her future. You don't wish for her to marry into the Skymist Immortal Empire, right?"

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor in the air. He was holding on to Qing`er's hands, and under the gazes of all the supreme experts, he was as calm as ever, indicating the resolution in his heart.

"I will head to the Myriad Devil Islands and fight for the sake of protecting Qing`er." Qin Wentian solemnly spoke.

"Good. The time limit for this battle is set at 10 years. If you can return alive and our side is victorious, I will betroth my daughter to you." Evergreen announced publicly, causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flash. Even Qing`er also froze when he heard that, her cool eyes gleaming with a strange light.

After that, they tightened their hold on each other hands, feeling the warmth of their palms in contact.

"I will send some of my disciples to participate." Matriarch Ji spoke.

"Master." Qing`er inclined her head to stare at Matriarch Ji.

“Qing`er, there’s no need for you to feel guilty about what happened in the sacred academy. This time, the adjudication battle also didn’t happen solely because of you. Your senior apprentice sisters, which will be heading over the Myriad Devil Islands with you, will take this as a tempering exercise. How could one become a supreme expert without facing countless situations of life and death? Let this be a form of training to you juniors.” Matriarch Ji calmly spoke.

“My Southern Phoenix Clan will select and send some experts to join the battle.” Nanfeng Guhong spoke.

“Many thanks senior.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“I will also choose some people to participate in this together with Qin Wentian.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke, expressing his attitude.

“Since this is the case, everyone please head back to prepare. After three months, the location will be set at the entrance of the Myriad Devil Islands.” Emperor Yu spoke. He then glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Little fellow, do not let down the honor of the identity as Ancient Emperor Yi’s successor.”

“Yes, senior.” Qin Wentian nodded. He understood that there was another layer of meaning to Emperor Yu’s words.

In the ancient mountain, he didn’t merely receive Emperor Yi’s inheritance, he also gained the identity of the Saint Lord of the Battle Saint Tribe. As for Emperor Yu, he was also a member of that tribe.

“I will leave first.” Emperor Yu’s silhouette flashed, soaring up into the sky and disappearing in an instant.

Nanfeng Guhong deeply glanced at Qin Wentian. Back then, nobody knew exactly what happened within that ancient mountain. Emperor Yu was the servant of Ancient Emperor Yi and Qin Wentian was Yi’s successor. But did the two of them merely have this bit of relationship?

For those experts who followed Qin Wentian, it was pretty obvious that they were from an ancient tribe. However, there wasn’t such a powerful tribe in the entire immortal realms. In that case, where did they originate from?

Chapter 1228: Gathered at the Devil's Entrance

An emperor-ranked battle that shook the entire Eastern Regions ended just like that. Luckily both sides controlled each other and the battle that erupted didn't reach the state where one would rather die compared to giving up.

Using the identity as the follower of Ancient Emperor Yi, Emperor Yu set the rules of the adjudication battle and both sides had formally agreed. After all, they understood that only in a place like the Myriad Devil Islands would neither party be able to interfere with anything. From a certain perspective, the adjudication battle could be considered very fair.

Next, both sides had to select the participants.

Although all were peak powers, it wasn't that easy to make a decision this time around. This trip into the Myriad Devil Islands was simply too dangerous and risky, the juniors might not be able to return. If they wanted to choose top elites to send over, they had to consider the matter carefully.

The Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Southern Phoenix Clan, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and Matriarch Ji's sect. These four peak powers were also selecting participants for the adjudication battle, their opponents were doing the same as well, selecting a mix of juniors from their alliance.

Right now in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect located in the Cloud Prefecture, Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, Qin Yao, Purgatory, Little Rascal and some others were together.

"I wish to join the battle as well." Mo Qingcheng spoke in a low voice.

Qin Wentian gently stroked her hair and smiled, "Qingcheng, this trip into the Myriad Devil Islands is extremely dangerous. Given your current cultivation base, if you were to go with me, you would be of no help either. Ten years would pass very swiftly, you should cultivate well in the sect and try to break through."

"Don't worry Wentian, I will take care of Qingcheng." Qin Yao smiled.

“Sister, you should take good care of yourself too.” Qin Wentian glanced at Qin Yao, “The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect just encountered a setback caused by the White Emperor. Although they didn’t lose any experts, their immortal sect was shifted away. In addition with that emperor-ranked battle recently, I believe the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would keep a low profile for now. There shouldn’t be any major things happening within these ten years.”

“Just be at ease about things here. With the Emperor Lord here, what could happen? The main thing is still you, you have to remember to be more cautious.” Luo Huan reminded Qin Wentian.

“Senior sister, I know.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“The Emperor Lord is still waiting, I’ll go over first.” Qin Wentian bid farewell. Mo Qingcheng walked up to him and embraced him tightly before releasing him. She had a charming smile on her face, “I will take good care of myself, but you have to promise me that nothing can happen to you.”

Qin Wentian used both his hands to cradle Mo Qingcheng’s face. He spoke in a soft voice, “Don’t worry Qingcheng, I still want you to give birth to a little beauty that could topple the empire for me. How can I bear to let some mishap happen to me?”

“You guys are so disgustingly sweet.” Little Rascal complained in his baby-like voice.

“Bang!” Qin Wentian’s palm smack down on his head before he gracefully turned about and walked away. “We are leaving now.”

Little Rascal stretched his paw out to massage his head. He could only grumble while following behind in a pitiful manner. Purgatory also moved out, following behind Qin Wentian.

At the same time, the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Southern Phoenix Clan and Matriarch Ji’s sect were also gathering people, preparing to depart.

In the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire of the Central regions, an immortal emperor sat in an ancient hall as he asked, “Shatian, right now you have already glimpsed the gate leading to the immortal king realm and you have advanced even further. You will break through to the immortal king realm sooner or later, hence even if you enter the Myriad Devil Islands or not, it would still be the same. Do you really intend to go in?”

“The Myriad Devil Islands is something I’ve long wanted to enter. Since there’s an opportunity to do so now, I will go in to take a look. In the future when I become an immortal emperor, who can obstruct me?” Hua Shatian spoke arrogantly, one could feel how ambitious he was from his words.

For the forbidden entry rule towards immortal emperors in the Myriad Devil Islands, many immortal emperors weren’t happy about that. They were immortal emperors, characters who stood at the peak. How dare the Devil Sovereign set such a rule to obstruct them, prohibiting them entry.

Huang Shatian’s words meant that if he becomes an immortal emperor, he would make sure there will be no one in the immortal realms who could block him from doing what he wanted.

“Okay since this is the case, I won’t persuade you any longer. However, you have to be well prepared for this expedition and also, remember to be extremely cautious.” The immortal emperor nodded. He then turned to the other juniors who also gathered here, “You guys are all peak-level immortal-foundation experts, and some of you are like Shatian, who already managed to catch a glimpse of the gate leading to the immortal king realm. Just take this as a tempering exercise. For this trip, all of you have to obey Shatian’s commands.”

“We hear and obey.” Everyone nodded.

The same scene occurred in many major powers. There were many powers who joined the Skymist Immortal Empire’s alliance, hence it was easier for them to select a hundred peak-level immortal-foundation experts.

For the buddhist sect, the Askheart Temple, sounds of buddhist chants could be heard in the air. Right now under a bodhi tree, Bujie was grumbling, “As a person of the buddhist sect, how can I enter such a filthy place like that. Disciple won’t go.”

“Foolish.” A reverend could be seen in front of Bujie, his hands holding onto the buddhist beads, causing rustling sounds to echo out as he rubbed them. He stared at Bujie and lectured, “As disciples of the buddhist path, we should head into the darkest and filthiest places to comprehend things, aiding in our cultivation. This time, you heading into the Myriad Devil Islands will grant you the opportunity to convert those vile and evil devil experts from the devil path. Only that, is the great dao of Buddha.”

“Eldest senior brother, second senior brother.” Bujie’s eyes held a cry for help as he stared at his two senior brothers.

“Since master has spoken, his words are naturally the law.” At this moment Buyu didn’t remain silent. He actually agreed with the reverend, causing Bujie to curse silently at his senior brother for kissing the ass of their master. Buyu’s kissing ass abilities was countless times stronger than his.

“It’s our mission to convert devils, leading them back onto the right path.” Buchen also nodded seriously.

“Buddhas and devils are incompatible, unable to withstand the existences of each other. My cultivation base is still so low, do you all want to push me to my death?” Bujie howled in sadness.

“If I don’t enter hell, who would?” Buyu stated sagely.

“Many thanks to senior brother for accompanying me.” Bujie bowed in gratitude.

“Wrong. Senior brother was speaking those words on behalf of you. Me and him still have to discuss some buddhist scriptures among ourselves. We won’t be accompanying you.” Buchen added.

“Why are you two not entering hell, but I have to?” Bujie asked in anger.

“Because you are weak. Entering hell is a form of training as well.” Buchen spoke with a straight face.

“I want to renounce my vows and return to the secular world...” A cry filled with sorrow and anger rang out from the Askheart Temple.

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In the Southern Regions, inside the Jiang Clan of the three ancient clans, an immortal emperor stared at Jiang Ziyu and the others as he spoke, “Do you all really wish to head into the Myriad Devil Islands? That place is filled with immense danger and if you guys are really in a crisis, the clan wouldn’t be able to save you.”

“Only then can it be considered a true tempering exercise.” Jiang Ziyu spoke.

“Seems like you have a deep obsession towards those people who also cultivated with you in the sacred academy. They are entering the Myriad Devil Islands for the adjudication battle and you actually wanted to join them? In that case, very well, I will grant you your wish.” The immortal emperor spoke.

In the Western Regions, the same scene happened in the Hundred Refinements Sacred Sect. The supreme chosen of their sect, Li Yufeng, also requested to enter the Myriad Devil Islands to temper himself.

In the Darknorth Dynasty, Beiming Nongyue requested the same thing as well.

The emperor-ranked battle in the Eastern Regions not only caused all the powers there to be implicated, the implications spread across the immortal realms.

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In the vast immortal realms, at the extreme southwestern direction, there was a large swath of land that was known as the dead zone. This zone was an extremely chaotic area with no powers governing it. This place, was the boundary between the immortal realms and the Myriad Devil Islands.

There were many extremely evil characters roaming around here, and there were also people of justice who vowed to eradicate evil. There were no rules here, might makes right. Strength was everything.

As one headed into the depths of this zone, the end of the immortal realms was there. There was an extremely long stretch of devil wall sparkling with a haunting light, with numerous devilish runes shimmering on it. Even for immortal emperors from the immortal realms, they wouldn't be able to break this devil wall at all.

There were rumors that this was a devil wall constructed by the first generation of devils who established the Myriad Devil Islands, separating the devils from the immortals in the immortal realms.

There were also rumors saying that this devil wall was a kind of extremely rare divine treasure that forcefully created a boundary between the cultivators of the two paths.

And in the center of this devil wall, a towering devil gate that exuded boundless majesticness could be seen. Behind the gate, devil pagodas shimmered in and out of existence.

This devil gate was the connecting point, connecting the immortal realms to the Myriad Devil Islands.

In the air, a group of figures descended, landing before the devil gate. These experts actually were the Evergreen Immortal Emperor bringing Qin Wentian and the others over.

“Is this the devil gate?” Qin Wentian and his group landed on the ground, staring at the terrifying gate before them that was the entrance to the Myriad Devil Islands.

At this moment, a bright light radiated from the devil gate as a figure walked out from within. This figure was clad entirely in black and exuded intense waves of devilish might. He glanced at these people who arrived here as he frowned and asked, “Immortal emperors from the immortal realms want to enter our Myriad Devil Islands?”

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor glanced at that devil cultivator only to see the devil cultivator smiling, “Oh, so you guys are only sending your juniors? In that case, please remember to be more careful.”

After speaking, he turned and left directly.

“Let’s wait for the others here.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. In the next few days, more and more people gathered here. Also, among these people, there were several who went to the sacred academy as well. They weren’t a part of this storm, yet they were all here now, intending to enter the Myriad Devil Islands.

Especially so when Qin Wentian saw a buddhist reverend bringing Bujie over, he could only stare in shock.

“Brother Qin, my good brother... In the future I will have to follow you. Please take good care of me.” Bujie howled in grief when he saw Qin Wentian, directly rushing over wanting to hug him.

“Wha...what’s the matter?” Qin Wentian asked.

“My master wants me to go as well to convert those devil cultivators. I’m worried that even before I convert them, the devil cultivators would already have sent me to see the buddha lord...” Bujie moaned pathetically.

“Just you alone?” Qin Wentian blinked.

“Mhm.” Bujie was almost on the verge of tears. “I decided that from now on, I’m no longer acquainted with those two smelly monks.”

Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines... At this moment, a bright light flashed in the air. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor inclined his head and a moment later, he saw the Skymist Immortal Emperor bringing along his group of juniors over.

With a single glance, he could tell that these experts numbered more than a hundred.

“What do you mean by this?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly asked.

“A hundred are participating while the rest of the disciples are entering to temper themselves. When the rules were set, this wasn’t expressly not allowed, right?” The Skymist Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor frowned, he could see that the majority of these juniors had extremely high cultivation bases, at the peak of immortal-foundation.

Qin Wentian naturally could see it as well. In fact, he even met someone familiar to him, for example Huang Shatian.

For these people who wanted to participate in the adjudication battle, it wasn’t that everyone of them were from the sacred academy. After all, disciples who were from the sacred academy, could only indicate their potential and talent. All the immortal emperors understood that there were many juniors who had more outstanding combat prowess currently as they were at the peak of immortal-foundation already, despite not being talented enough to enter the academy. In fact, for some juniors who were older, they were already approaching the immortal king realm and there was no need to doubt their power!

Chapter 1229: Cruelty of the Myriad Devil Islands

The Skymist Immortal Emperor's words weren't without logic. When Emperor Yu set the rule, he only said that there would be a hundred participants from each side that participated in the adjudication battle.

However, the Myriad Devil Islands restricted immortal emperors from entering but they had no restriction for immortal-foundation characters. This was a loophole. And even if the Skymist Immortal Emperor didn't send all of them in at one shot, he could still send them there in batches.

There was nothing wrong with him using the loopholes in the rules. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor couldn't say anything. He was very clear that in this battle, the other side would use any and all methods to win. As for the juniors who entered, they can only depend on themselves.

"Enough, each side will select a hundred participants. Ten years later, let's see which side has the most survivors." The Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke. After that from his side, a hundred immortal-foundation characters walked out. These were all people who were participating in the adjudication battle.

On the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's side, Qin Wentian and his group, and the other selected personnel which numbered a hundred in total, also walked out.

At this moment, the immortal emperors took out a treasure that recorded the facial features and individual aura imprints. If this was the case, nobody could deny the fact that the victor won in the future.

"For this period of ten years, if someone exits early, we will kill them regardless of who they are without mercy. How about it?" The Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke.

"Sure." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor nodded his head. Since they set a time, nobody should exit within the ten years. If not, what point would there be?

"Ten years later, we should give these participants an additional grace period of three more months to settle whatever things they need to before coming out. How about it?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor added.

"Sure." The Skymist Immortal Emperor agreed. Each of them adding a condition.

“Alright, it’s time for you guys to enter.” The Evergreen and Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke at the same time. The power this devil gate exuded was extremely overwhelming, and it was also very vast, able to allow countless people to enter at the same time.

Qin Wentian and his group proceeded forward, Bujie was still grumbling, wallowing in misery behind him as he complained, “I’ve boarded the wrong ship.”

Glancing at so many experts around them, Bujie felt extremely depressed. He had no protection from his senior brothers whatsoever, and upon seeing the cultivation bases of those who entered, he knew that they were considered one of the weakest.

Qin Wentian and his group approached the devil gate, stepping into the projected screen of light. At this instant, a mysterious energy landed on them all. Qin Wentian only felt an incomparably powerful aura sweeping through his body, as though wanting to see through him completely. This caused Qin Wentian to have a feeling that at the instant they stepped through the gate, some of those powerful existences in the Myriad Devil Islands, already knew of their existence.

It was just that those devil emperors couldn’t care less about the weaker ones. They would only take action if an immortal emperor stepped past the gate.

“Bzz~” When Qin Wentian appeared again, he discovered himself standing in the air. He stared at everything before him only to feel huge waves rocking his heart.

“Is this place the Myriad Devil Islands?”

Qin Wentian murmured. He glanced around him, there was no one at all. For those who entered the Myriad Devil Islands together, they were actually all split up.

“Is this to prevent an invasion by the immortal realms?” Qin Wentian wondered. For those who exit together, they would appear in the same place.

However, for those who enter from the outside, even if it was a great army of immortals, they would still be forcibly split up into different directions. Hence, if a major power in the immortal realms decided to invade the Myriad Devil Islands, it would be a nightmare for them.

Maybe, this was the reason why the Myriad Devil Islands could stand tall for countless of years, being a safe haven for those of the devil path.

“Myriad Devil Islands, does that mean that there are millions of devil islands here?” Qin Wentian stared ahead as he muttered. From the air, he could see an incomparably vast island before him, as large as a main city of the immortal realms. He was unable to see the end of it with a single glance.

Also, this island was merely one island out of the countless islands here. Qin Wentian glanced at his surroundings from the air, there were many other islands all about.

These islands were just like the stars in the sky, countless in number. Each island was its own world.

“This is too mystical. Where are the rest of my comrades?” Qin Wentian sighed. The length of the adjudication battle was set to be ten years. Most probably, was this length of time set because of considerations of other factors. This wasn’t a simple war, but a prolonged war of attrition. One could depend on all sorts of divine weapons and supreme treasures, or even external powers from the devil islands to vanquish their enemies.

They could use all types of methods to obtain victory.

Qin Wentian stepped out, moving towards the island closest to him. Although it appeared very near, it was only because the size of the island was too big. In reality, there was still a distance away before he could reach it.

Given his speed, he arrived at the boundary of the island an hour later. When he reached here, he saw several people leaving the island, heading towards the horizons. Most probably, these people were heading towards the other devil islands.

With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian entered the devil island. This island was like an incomparably vast main city just from the feeling it gave him.

Staring at the crowds of people on the island, a strange expression appeared on Qin Wentian’s face but his expression soon returned to normal.

There were countless people leading ordinary lives on the devil islands and they weren’t like those extremely powerful devil cultivators he met in the sacred academy. For devil cultivators who didn’t release their energy, there wasn’t too much of a difference between them and a cultivator from the immortal realms.

The Myriad Devil Islands were like a world on its own, it had been there for countless years and the vast majority of people here were all focused on cultivating the techniques and arts of the devil path. Their personalities were likely more violent and tyrannical, but this didn't mean that every devil-cultivator was an evil character. It was just the same for the immortal realms, it didn't mean that those who cultivated immortal arts and techniques were all kind-hearted people.

Qin Wentian thought back to that little lass Bai Qing those years ago. The kind her has chosen to cultivate the devil path, but was she an evil person?

Also, for characters like Huang Youdi, weren't they evil and tyrannical as well?

"Seems like I must first have a stable footing on the Myriad Devil Islands before I can protect my life." Qin Wentian mused silently. The adjudication battle this time around, not only must they fight with their opponents, they still had to adapt to life on the Myriad Devil Islands.

When he thought of this, Qin Wentian stepped out, moving in the direction of the city on this island. He wanted to learn more about the current situation here first.

Qin Wentian's eyes were like lightning, easily able to see through the cultivation bases of the people here. The vast majority were below immortal-foundation, there were many ascendants, and several at the immortal-foundation realm. This place was the same as smaller cities in the immortal realms, immortals were extremely rarely seen, and for those peak-level immortal-foundation characters, there didn't seem to be any here at all.

He who was slowly walking around the island, didn't attract any attention. He was just like an ordinary person.

The fighting on the island was truly much more frequent compared to the immortal realms. This should be because all devil-cultivators loved to prove themselves in hot-blooded fights. After all, cultivating devil arts would cause one's personality to be more tyrannical.

After spending tens of days on the island, Qin Wentian slowly started to gain some understanding with regards to this place.

There were millions of islands here, all of them together were named the Myriad Devil Islands, and each island was helmed by either an extremely powerful devil sect or jointly governed by several equal powers.

This particular island was governed by a sect named the Blackstone Devil Sect. The Blackstone Devil King was a supreme existence, the king of this particular island. His level of strength was at the immortal king level.

There were also other immortal-king level existences on this island.

For this island that belonged to the Blackstone Devil King, the island name would follow the title of the one ruling it. This was the rule of the Myriad Devil Islands.

Those who lived here all had to submit under the governance of the Blackstone Devil Sect. This aspect was much more harsh and tyrannical when compared to the immortal realms.

In fact on this island, when Qin Wentian probed, only an extremely little amount of people dared to speak about the Blackstone Devil King. It was like they were afraid of flouting some rules if they spoke of his name.

It was actually a 13-year old girl who told him. At this moment in a certain courtyard on the island, Qin Wentian was quietly sitting there and there was a quick-witted young girl in front of him. She was very pretty and her name was Mo Yuqing, or also known as Little Qing, the same Qing as Qing`er's Qing. She was a very kind character, causing Qin Wentian to be fond of her.

"Little Qing, are you talking nonsense to Mr. Qin again?" The sound of laughter rang out as a woman walked over. She looked to be around 27 to 28 years of age and when she smiled, she looked very gentle.

"Madam Mo." Qin Wentian stood up.

"Sir Qin, there's no need to be so polite. Yesterday, the lass Little Qing ran out alone. If it wasn't for your help, she might have already been abducted." The woman glared at Little Qing, but Little Qing only had a mischievous expression on her face. She laid in Qin Wentian's embrace and laughed, "Mother, if I didn't encounter danger, how would I get acquainted with Mr. Qin? This is called fate."

"Madam Mo, who are those people exactly? Why do they not spare Little Qing, who is merely a child." Qin Wentian frowned as he thought back to the events yesterday.

“How could there be any rules in the Myriad Devil Islands? Those who have a connection with the Blackstone Devil Sect are all rude and tyrannical, doing whatever they want. The people you met yesterday are from the Feng Clan, and a daughter of theirs is currently a disciple of the Blackstone Devil Sect. So, the Feng Clan are like kings here, they will capture whoever they want to capture. That Feng Wuji is a vile beast, he cultivates a perverse devil art.

Madam Mo furrowed her brows as she spoke to here, she was still a little worried as she continued, “Mr. Qin, you weren’t followed here by anyone yesterday when you left, right?”

“I don’t think so.” Qin Wentian shook his head.

“I hope you weren’t tracked down, if not...” Madam Mo shook her head. “Little Qing, your father was killed back then when he fought against some others, this island is too chaotic. You shouldn’t roam about recklessly and should focus on your cultivation instead.”

“Yes mother.” Little Qing nodded. She naively looked at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Mr. Qin, yesterday you defeated all of them with just a single palm, your cultivation base should be at the ascendant level, right? Can you establish your devil foundation already?”

“I think so.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“In that case, Mr. Qin you have to work harder. After my grandfather established his devil-foundation, he became an extremely awesome character.”

“Mhm, Little Qing, tell me more about the things here in the Myriad Devil Islands. You said that if I want to join the Blackstone Devil Sect, I have to kill a disciple from there?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Mhm.” Little Qing nodded. “The devil islands are all extremely cruel. If you want to rise up, you have to kill that person to replace his position. In fact...”

When she spoke to here, Little Qing’s voice grew softer, “If Mr. Qin can kill the Blackstone Devil King, you will then be the new Blackstone Devil King.”

“Little Qing.” Madam Mo was pale. She knew sprouting random words of ignorance might get people killed here.

“Madam Mo, please rest at ease. I won’t spread Little Qing’s words around.” Qin Wentian promised. Only then did Madam Mo nod her head.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared outside, only to see numerous figures shuttling over. When Madam Mo saw these people, her countenance instantly changed as she called out, “Elder brother.”

“Slut, are you lonely after my younger brother died? You actually brought a man home? Catch the daughter of that slut and send her to Young Master Feng’s Clan as a gift.” The young man in the lead coldly spoke, causing Madam Mo’s countenance to turn pale in an instant.

Chapter 1230: Blackstone Devil Sect Disciple

Young Master Feng, was naturally referring to Feng Wuji. Clearly, the Feng Clan still managed to trace them.

Upon thinking of the rumors outside regarding Feng Wuji, Madam Mo’s countenance turned ashen. After her husband died, her daughter was her life. Even if the Mo Clan didn’t treat both her and her daughter well, she would still endure for the sake of Little Qing to grow up. On the Myriad Devil Islands, it was an extremely dangerous thing for female cultivators to go out if their cultivation bases were weak.

Many devil cultivators wouldn’t care about rules and were extremely cruel and violent. Feng Wuji was a good example.

“Elder brother, Little Qing is your niece!” Madam Mo blocked in front of Little Qing protectively.

“Hmph, slut. Capture her and send her along as well.” The young man who just came by couldn’t care less. If he failed to give an answer to Young Master Feng, his entire clan would be dead meat.

A small clan like the Mo Clan was just too weak.

“Hold on.” Qin Wentian who was sitting quietly suddenly spoke. Little Qing curled up in his embrace. This beautiful little child was extremely frightened. Clearly, this uncle of hers had never treated her well before. If not, she wouldn’t have been filled with so much terror at the sight of him.

“Are you the man who dealt with Young Master Feng’s forces?” The young man had a venomous look on his face when he stared at Qin Wentian. This bastard was going to bring harm to his entire clan.

“Someone is trying to seize your niece, I acted out to help yet you actually were the one who wanted to send your niece over?” Qin Wentian glanced at the young man before him as he icily asked. He then gently rubbed Little Qing on her head as he spoke gently to her, “Little Qing, don’t be afraid. With me here, nothing will happen to you.”

“Mr. Qin. These people are all very powerful, you better leave first. This has nothing to do with you.” Little Qing’s naive gaze caused warmth in Qin Wentian’s heart. She was just a 13 year old innocent little girl.

“It’s fine, I’m not afraid of them.” Qin Wentian smiled, consoling her.

“What boastful words.” The young man waved his hands and a moment later, a group of people started to surround Qin Wentian. Little Qing was even more frightened, clutching tightly at Qin Wentian.

“Faster.” Not far away, a cold-looking figure stood there. His eyes gleamed with ice as he stared at Qin Wentian. This person was none other than a follower of Feng Wuji. Earlier, Feng Wuji wanted the girl the moment he saw her, but Qin Wentian had obstructed them. Feng Wuji then only gave him a single sentence; if he can’t bring the girl back, the only answer he is willing to accept, is for this follower to present his head.

“Okay.” That young man unleashed a tyrannical aura at the peak of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Devilish might bubbled out as the wind and clouds changed. He stared at Little Qing and spoke, “Little slut, it’s your fortune that Young Master Feng favors you. To think that you actually dared to escape. You insignificant being.”

As he spoke, he directly slammed out a strike towards Qin Wentian’s head.

“Little Qing!” Madam Mo’s countenance had turned completely pale. The terrifying devil punch shot towards Qin Wentian, but before it could come in contact, a brilliant light suddenly flashed, and the fist imprint completely disappeared.

This scene caused Madam Mo to freeze, everyone in the vicinity froze as well. Qin Wentian was still quietly sitting there and he reassured Little Qing, “With me here, no one can bring you away.”

Little Qing blinked, she stared at Qin Wentian and asked, “Mister, are you a devil?”

“Yup, I’m already at the devil-foundation level.” Qin Wentian smiled. The people around here all turn stiff when they heard his words. That young man’s expression turned pale white but at this moment, a powerful burst of devil might descended as an old man appeared in the air. Qin Wentian had long sensed that the Mo Clan had a devil-foundation character in it.

“Who are you exactly sir? Please do not interfere in the matters of my clan.” The old man stared at Qin Wentian.

“Grandpa, he is a good guy.” Little Qing called out, staring at the old man.

However, the old man only coldly glanced at her. The little girl still had no idea that her grandpa has already made the decision to abandon her.

The little girl stared at her grandfather with a pleading expression in her eyes. Qin Wentian could only sigh silently in his heart.

“Tell Feng Wuji to talk to me personally if he wants her.” Qin Wentian didn’t glance at the old man and calmly spoke. The old man snorted coldly, “What big words. Today, I really want to see what qualifications do you have to speak those words.”

He released his devil-foundation, causing a strong wind to gust as devil might permeated the area, sweeping through everything.

“I want you to...” Qin Wentian spoke, inclining his head to stare at the old man as he roared a single word, “SCRAM!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the laws of great dao seemed to manifest. Brilliant light from ancient characters shimmered, blasting out like lightning. With an explosive bang, that old man was directly flung through the air, smashed heavily onto a wall as the building he was slammed into shattered completely. The old man then fell onto the ground, coughing out fresh blood as his countenance turned as pale as paper.

He stood up, terror was painted on his face. He stared at Qin Wentian as great waves of shock rose in his heart.

The people in the surroundings all turned ashen, all of them staring with disbelief and fear at Qin Wentian. As for that arrogant young man earlier, his entire body was trembling.

Qin Wentian glanced at him. At this instant, he only felt as though a sharp sword was shooting at him. He was so afraid that his legs gave way and he fell onto the ground. His father who has already reached the devil-foundation realm, was actually injured so easily. How terrifying was the cultivation base of this young man then?

“Tell Feng Wuji to come to me directly.” Qin Wentian stared at the follower. That follower of Feng Wuji could sense a powerful imposingness from his words and he instantly turned around and sped away.

As for the others, they hurriedly left as well. Only Little Qing and her mother Madam Mo, remained.

Madam Mo’s eyes stared fixedly at Qin Wentian. She didn’t expect Qin Wentian to be so powerful. He didn’t even unleash any devil might, and had injured a devil-foundation expert with just a single roar.

“Mister, you are so awesome!” Little Qing blinked, staring in fascination at Qin Wentian.

“Little Qing, you are still young. You should know that there are countless people more powerful than me in this world. So, you have to cultivate well alright? In the future, only by growing stronger can you protect your mother.” Qin Wentian spoke gently.

“Mhm, I will be as powerful as Mister in the future!” Little Qing nodded her head.

“Sir, the authority, power and influence of the Feng Clan is truly extremely great.” Madam Mo spoke in a tone of worry. Although Qin Wentian was very strong, there was no doubt that Feng Wuji was powerful as well. In addition, Feng Wuji still had an even more talented sister which was the female heaven chosen that was a disciple of the Blackstone Devil Sect. On this island, that sect was the king.

“What’s the highest cultivation level in the Feng Clan? Other than the Blackstone Devil Sect, is there other devil-king level characters on this island?” Qin Wentian asked. Only now did Madam Mo understand that this Mr. Qin wasn’t someone from this island.

“Sir, devil-king level characters are all lofty and supreme characters, I have never come into contact with any before. Other than the Blackstone Devil Sect, I truly have no idea if there are any devil kings on the island. The most powerful character in the Feng Clan, should be Feng Wuji’s elder sister. According to hearsay, her cultivation base should be at the upper three-levels of devil-foundation. It’s extremely terrifying,” Madam Mo replied. Such a character was already considered a supreme expert to her.

“Does Feng Qingyu know about the evil acts committed by her younger brother?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Naturally. I heard that this cultivation art is something she obtained from the outside and passed on to Feng Wuji.” Madam Mo spoke.

“Understood.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Don’t worry. In the future the Mo Clan would no longer dare to make things difficult for you all.”

...

Right now in the Feng Clan, a luxurious banquet was thrown. Today, the female heaven chosen Feng Qingyu, was returning to the clan. Not only that, she also brought along two of her fellow disciples from the Blackstone Devil Sect.

Everyone enjoyed the beautiful wine and delicious food and the atmosphere was extremely lively. Feng Wuji was a young man whose face was extremely white. His eyes gleamed with a demonic light and he was currently lifting his wine cup to a beautiful female exuding an aura of ice, “Elder sis, this is to toast you. Without you, our Feng Clan wouldn’t be able to enjoy such prosperity.”

“Mhm, where are the females I asked you to prepare for me?” Feng Qingyu calmly asked.

“We are still lacking one more, but I’ve already sent some subordinates to settle the matter. I’ve personally seen that target before and I believe that elder sis would surely be satisfied.” Feng Wuji spoke. Rumors on the outside said that Feng Wuji needed females as cultivation furnaces for the cultivation art he was practicing. However, nobody knew that Feng Wuji was just a front for his elder sister. Hence, Feng Qingyu’s reputation remained pristine and untainted, although she couldn’t be bothered with it.

And as he was speaking, a person from afar sped over in panic. Feng Wuji frowned and asked, “Where’s the female?”

With a thudding sound, that person was so frightened that he knelt instantly. “Young Master Feng, that young man who acted to save that little lass back then, is actually an extremely powerful devil cultivator. With just a single roar, he injured the old man from the Mo Clan.”

“So? Where is the girl? You didn’t bring the girl over?” Feng Wuji’s finger tapped on the wine cup as he spoke.

“Young Master, that old man Mo is a devil-foundation expert yet he was injured so easily by a single roar.” That person repeated. However, the wine in Feng Wuji’s wine cup flew up at this moment and transformed into a terrifying black sword that directly shot over, slashing at the head of that follower. In an instant, the head of the follower was slashed, the black sword was drenched in blood as it flew back into the wine cup, transforming back into wine. Feng Wuji then drained the contents in his cup in a single gulp. As for that follower, he was already dead.

“Elder sis, to think that someone actually dared to disturb your matter. Seems like I can only personally make a trip over.” Feng Wuji spoke.

“Since I’m free, let me go together with you.” The expression of the woman was as cold as snow. She stood up, and the people before her all parted, allowing her a way through. Many people instantly observed a moment of silence for that young man who dared to thwart the Feng Clan. Not only did he offend Feng Wuji, he even offended Feng Qingyu. He is truly unlucky.

When the Mo Clan saw Feng Wuji and his elder sister riding greater demon mounts coming over, the experts of the Mo Clan, including the devil-foundation clan lord all knelt on the ground as their bodies trembled from terror.

That female on the greater demon mount exuded a mighty imposingness, it was none other than Feng Qingyu of the Blackstone Devil Sect. Just a single sentence from her would cause the entire Mo Clan to be annihilated.

Little Qing's mother turned pale when she saw this scene. A tragic sigh echoed out in her heart. Feng Qingyu has come personally. No matter how strong Mr Qin was, he wouldn't be able to escape death today.

"Sir, if you can escape, please do so." Madam Mo transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. She knew she would die today for sure. She was feeling extremely sorrowful for her daughter, her daughter hasn't even grown up yet but her life would soon be robbed away.

Feng Wuji coldly regarded everyone below him. When his gaze landed on Little Qing and Qin Wentian, the corners of his lips curled up in a cruel smile!