

Ancient GM 1541

Chapter 1541: Encountering a ghost?

Yang Yun`er stared at Qin Wentian in shock. This fellow was actually so powerful?

Upon hearing Qin Wentian's words, she transmitted her voice, "We, who are excavators, aren't allowed to cultivate here let alone use the immortal stones we obtained from the mine. If we are discovered, the people above will immediately come and deal with us."

"This is simple. Just follow me." Qin Wentian smiled, directly turning and flying through the air. Yang Yun`er stared at his back and soon followed after. When she thought of the words Qin Wentian had spoken, that he would protect her, a radiant smile couldn't help but to appear on her face. This fellow, she initially still thought that he was joking.

There were truly many people digging for meteor stones in here and plenty of them were immortal kings. Qin Wentian and Yang Yun`er soon encountered another batch of cultivators. He didn't waste time talking with them. His soul energy gushed forth, projecting two spirit bodies, directly blasting towards the two immortal kings.

There were very few people who were proficient in soul energy even in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The countenances of the two immortal kings instantly changed. Their law domains erupted forth with haste but it was too late. The formless soul energy has already entered their bodies.

"Destroy his body!" An immortal king roared. A ball of terrifying flames instantly shot towards Qin Wentian's body. Yang Yun`er turned pale when she saw this scene. Had Qin Wentian gone mad?

Qin Wentian naturally wasn't crazy. Very swiftly, his two spirit bodies reverted to soul energy and returned to his burning body. A powerful sense of vitality flooded the surroundings as his body actually began to quickly regenerate, causing the two immortal kings to stare in shock.

Was this a monster? His body seemed to be indestructible. If one wanted to kill him, they could only target his soul. But as fate would have it, his soul was so powerful that it even surpassed them both... Wasn't he simply a monster?

Also, there were still remnants of his soul energy within their bodies from the attacks earlier. It felt like Qin Wentian could trigger his soul energy and attack them at any time.

“I won’t kill you two, I won’t take your meteor stones too. You guys can continue excavating the area. I’ll head into the interior of the cave here to cultivate. While excavating, you two can be my guards and prevent others from disrupting my cultivation. If not, don’t blame me for being impolite.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He didn’t care if they agreed or not as he turned to Yun`er. “Yun`er, no matter if you wish to cultivate with me or to dig for more meteor stones, I’ll go in first.”

As he spoke, he proceeded into the depths of the cave. The two immortal kings had countenances that alternated between shades of green and white. Their facial expressions twitched when they felt the threat of the remaining soul energy. Could they say no?

“What are you all looking at? Continue your excavation.” One of the immortal kings roared at the surrounding people who were staring at them. The crowd immediately turned around and continued their excavation. Yang Yun`er’s beautiful eyes flashed. She contemplated for a moment and eventually chose to join Qin Wentian, heading deeper into the interior of the cave.

Qin Wentian took out the king-grade meteor stone he obtained earlier. Surrounding him, a hallucination domain appeared, creating many illusions. He directly closed his eyes and sat down cross-legged, really starting his cultivation just like that.

To Qin Wentian who had a peak-stage immortal king cultivation base in the past, there naturally wouldn’t be any bottlenecks up till that level.

Five years later, Qin Wentian entered the immortal king realm. His soul perception shot up into the skies, entering the nine heavenly layers. His perception now might be very powerful, but it was still not as strong as back then when he was at his peak. He still wasn’t able to break through the barrier of the 8th heavenly layer to step into the 9th.

But even so, his seven astral souls now were all from the 8th heavenly layer. This was simply shocking to hear.

Powerful astral light cascaded down from the sky, causing a huge commotion. The guards in the air naturally sensed this. Their eyes flashed and glanced towards the location where Qin Wentian was cultivating as they snorted coldly. There actually was someone cultivating underneath their eyes?

Very swiftly, four powerful immortal kings arrived at the outside of Qin Wentian's cave. Their immortal sense gushed in as they coldly spoke, "Who's the one cultivating within? Scram the hell out now."

Those who were mining all trembled. Even the two immortal kings who were guarding this place for Qin Wentian, and Yang Yun`er, all came out.

Yang Yun`er turned pale. These four immortal kings are the guards of the mine, ordinary characters definitely couldn't afford to antagonize them. They had the power to kill those who disobeyed the rules.

No noise came from the interior, there was only a scene of illusions.

"Not knowing the immensity of the heavens and earth." One of the guards directly stepped out. He had a cultivation base at the mid-stage of the immortal-king realm and the force of his steps caused the ground to tremble violently, making the hearts of others shudder. He walked step by step into the depths of the cave, directly entering the scene of illusions as his immortal sense gushed forth. Finally, he clearly saw Qin Wentian's location.

Qin Wentian continued sitting there. He calmly glanced at the immortal king who came in, only to hear the immortal king coldly speaking, "It's forbidden to cultivate in the mine. You actually dare to defy orders?"

Qin Wentian closed his eyes as he replied, "You are also following orders and are responsible solely for protecting the mine. You don't even have a share of the excavated meteor stones. So why so serious? Just get out and pretend nothing has happened."

"HOW DARE YOU!" That immortal king roared. He stepped forward while unleashing a powerful aura. A black-colored ball of fire then erupted forth.

"Don't make it so that you won't be able to extricate yourself from this." Qin Wentian's voice was as calm as ever. His eyes were still closed.

"Courting death." That immortal king coldly snorted. A burst of fist light shot out. The black flames enveloped around the fist imprint as it penetrated through space, exuding a stifling pressure.

Just before the powerful punch arrived, a beam of light radiated from Qin Wentian. In an instant, a layer of divine glow seemed to cover his entire body. That punch dissipated into nothingness upon impact, like it had never existed before.

“I don’t wish to offend you guys. Please tell those outside not to disturb my cultivation.” Qin Wentian opened his eyes. His terrifying gaze caused a piercing pain in the mind of the immortal king as he let out a roar of pain. It was so painful that he couldn’t even open his eyes. An instant later, sweat covered his entire body as his heart pounded rapidly. When he opened his eyes again, Qin Wentian had already closed his and was back to focusing on his cultivation.

“Thump...” His heart pounded. This... was this really the strength of someone who just broke through to the immortal king realm?

He didn’t say anything more and directly turned and exited the cave. He communicated with the three other guards. After that, the four of them actually silently left just like that, like nothing had ever happened before. This scene caused everyone else to open their eyes wide, like they just encountered something incredibly unbelievable. Yang Yun`er drew in a deep breath and peered into the depths of the cave. This fellow, what sort of monster was he exactly?

“Continue your excavations.” The two immortal kings guarding Qin Wentian coldly spoke. They both knew that Qin Wentian wasn’t someone they could offend.

Qin Wentian didn’t come out. After breaking through to the immortal king realm, things wouldn’t be as simple as before. He needed to comprehend new types of attribute energies and establish new law domains. After all, his current seven astral souls were completely different from the past. The law domains he established before, were naturally no longer suitable.

Time flowed by, in the blink of an eye, another three years passed. This was already the 9th year mark after Qin Wentian entered here. In addition, after several more months, the spatial gate would open again and they will be able to leave.

During these three years, he broke through from the initial-stage of the immortal king realm to the mid-stage level. He only needed one more step to recover his cultivation base of the past.

Today, Qin Wentian finally kept the king-grade rock and walked out of the cave. The two immortal kings found even more people to excavate. Because the two of them were immortal kings guarding here, no other groups dared to find trouble for them.

With an intention of his will, the two sources of soul energy in their bodies returned back to him.

“Don’t worry, I said before I wouldn’t do anything to you. I just only wanted you two to protect me a little while you were excavating.” Qin Wentian smiled when he saw that the two of them were extremely nervous.

Only now did the two of them heave a sigh of relief. When they sensed Qin Wentian’s cultivation, their hearts clenched. This fellow, was he hiding his cultivation base before?

However, what was going on with the breakthrough? They could clearly sense the astral energy cascading downwards. Also, usually people would need a very long time to break through but this guy only spent a few years to reach the mid-stage of the immortal-king realm.

“Yun`er, let’s leave.” Qin Wentian spoke to Yang Yun`er.

“Mhm.” Yang Yun`er nodded. Qin Wentian pulled her by her arm. With a flash of his silhouette, the two of them vanished together.

“Did we just encounter a ghost?” The two immortal kings mumbled to themselves.

“I think we must have encountered one. This old man has cultivated over a thousand years. This is the first time I saw such a bizarre matter.” The other person spoke in a depressed manner.

“You...” Yang Yun`er spoke weakly as she soared through the air with Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian completely ignored the surrounding guards up here.

“What’s there to fear? These people are merely following orders, when they encounter people stronger than them, they would choose to close one eye. In any case, they won’t receive additional benefits, why would they want to risk their lives to make trouble?” Qin Wentian casually smiled.

“What is your cultivation base now?” Yang Yun`er asked.

“Mid-stage immortal king.” Qin Wentian laughed. Yang Yun`er stared at him in a dumbfounded manner, “Were you concealing your cultivation base earlier?”

“I guess it can be considered so.” Qin Wentian replied, not bothering to explain. They continued flying through the air and there would occasionally be scenes of illusions which appeared, blocking their vision. Qin Wentian didn’t care and directly rushed through them.

“Maybe more immortal stones appeared?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I don’t think so. There are many types of mines. This mine we are in can only be considered one of the more basic ones and would only produce hallucinatory-effect stones. A majority of those higher grade stones were long excavated away many years before.” Yang Yun`er replied.

Qin Wentian nodded lightly and continued to proceed forward. However, all of a sudden, far away from them, a towering beam of light shot up into the skies. An instant later, a brilliant astral light flashed and illuminated the area, pulsing in resonance with something.

“Emperor-grade stone!” Yang Yun`er’s eyes gleamed sharply.

“Resonance of astral energy, the symbol of immortal emperor realm. Is this an emperor-grade stone? Wouldn’t this stone be even more valuable compared to an immortal king?” Qin Wentian laughed in a joking manner.

“One can put it that way.” Yang Yun`er actually seriously nodded. “A piece of emperor stone can help immortal kings to pry through the mysteries leading to the immortal emperor realm. It can also produce unending torrents of law energy, deepening the user’s understanding of their law attributes. Naturally, the law attributes in the emperor stone must be suitable for the user first. If not, you can use it for a transaction.

“Just so nicely, I’m a penniless man now. Jialan Mingyue have truly helped me a great deal.” Qin Wentian laughed. A bright light flashed and a moment later, a spatial gate appeared in the air.

Just when Yang Yun`er was lost in her thoughts, Qin Wentian pulled her and entered the spatial gate. At the next instant, another spatial gate appeared in a different location as they stepped out from it.

Qin Wentian currently possessed a spatial-type astral soul. The astral soul he condensed from the 8th heaven layer was naturally none other than one which took the form of a giant spatial gate!

Chapter 1542: Qin Wentian’s Astral Soul

Qin Wentian and Yang Yun`er stared ahead, before their eyes, an ordinary-looking stone started to transform as astral light radiated from it. It became a gigantic piece of immortal stone as numerous hallucinations and illusions formed in a vast region around it.

“Such a large piece, it’s value is priceless.” Yang Yun`er’s heart trembled as she continued. “The immortal stones for sale within the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are all products that have been refined from manufacturing before. This ore before us is naturally-formed, it’s definitely of a very high quality.”

Many immortal kings in the surroundings appeared as their eyes gleamed with sharpness. For such a large piece of stone, the price was astronomical. Many of the criminals could use this to bribe their way free of their crimes and even make a heap on top of it.

“This emperor stone it’s its own illusion formation, and it’s also an emperor-graded formation. If this stone lands in the hand of a formation grandmaster, how terrifying would that be?” Yang Yun`er sighed. In the vast space here, everything was actually covered by a heavy mist. They were enveloped within as well.

“Qin Wentian, I can’t see anything.” Yang Yun`er’s vision was completely blocked, even her immortal sense was confounded by the hallucinatory mist. She couldn’t even see her fingers when she stretched out her hand. But at this moment, she suddenly felt a current of warmth passing through one of her palms. There was someone who held onto her and that person’s eyes were gleaming with a golden light, as though he was able to see through all these illusions.

“You are right, if we wait any longer, the higher-ups might even want to close this mine, trapping us within. I’ll take it now.” Another spatial gate appeared before Qin Wentian. He stepped into it and directly appeared in another location. At the very same instant, his aura erupted forth like a raging storm.

Qin Wentian directly ignored everything else. With a wave of his hand, a screen of light covered the emperor stone as a spatial thread manifested. He directly pulled the string into his spatial gate and kept it.

In an instant, the mist vanished completely, as did the astral light. Qin Wentian stepped through space, immediately bringing Yang Yun`er with him as he prepared to depart the area.

Numerous cold gazes shot towards the direction where Qin Wentian was at. A turbulent flood of law energy permeated the area. Qin Wentian coldly glanced over and said, "The emperor stone already belongs to me. If there's someone who wants to plunder it, I shall show no mercy and kill everyone."

As he spoke, he directly turned and left, ignoring all the immortal kings here.

"Simply courting death. Thunder Domain!" A voice roared. Instantly, purple thunderbolts enveloped all directions, trapping Qin Wentian and Yang Yun`er within. Inside the thunder domain, a fearsome giant appeared, rushing towards Qin Wentian. Lightning crackled wildly around them, as thunderbolts frequently fell from the sky.

Qin Wentian turned towards the giant. Golden runes manifested, landing on Yang Yun`er, transforming into a barrier of energy that protected her. Qin Wentian pulled her along with him, directly moving through the domain, ignoring the purple thunder and lightning striking his body. Despite the intensity of the attacks, they all actually failed to injure him at all.

That immortal king's expression changed. The thunderbolts from the sky grew even more powerful. An illusory face appeared in the sky and the thunder attacks increased in power to the extent where Qin Wentian felt his soul tremble. There seemed to be a soul attack aspect mixed within the thunder in this domain.

Qin Wentian stretched out his hand as a spatial sword domain appeared around him. From the sky, a burst of boundless divine sword glow flashed.

"Die." Qin Wentian pointed his finger forward. A million strands of sword intent penetrated through everything, turning that immortal king into dust in an instant. He simply had no way to resist.

"Let me remind you all again. For those who want to plunder the stone, I'll kill all without mercy." Qin Wentian waved his hand and kept his opponent's spatial ring and left casually. Nobody dared to follow him. Staring at his vanishing back, they felt a chill from the bottom of their hearts. The law energy that manifested earlier from him caused them to feel stark terror. The laws this man controlled were of a higher level compared to theirs, he could suppress them effortlessly.

Yang Yun`er stared at Qin Wentian blankly. She was gradually getting numb to all this. The immortal-foundation character that was brought here by Jialan Mingyue's subordinates before clearly came here out of his own will. If not, he would already have killed them off with ease.

“We have to hand over 90% of the meteor stones we obtain before we exit. Is there any way to evade this tax?” Qin Wentian asked.

“There’s no way to evade it. After we exit, all our spatial rings will have to be handed over for them to inspect. In this boundlessly vast realm, all the cultivation resources here belongs to the Realmlord. We are able to get 10% because they acknowledge our effort in mining them. If the harvest is good, some criminals might be able to buy their freedom. This mine belongs to the Jialan Monarch, the resources we excavate here will be handed over to Jialan Emperor City before transferring to the Lifire Palace, before it is moved again to the Realmlord’s location. Who would dare to covet things that belong to the Realmlord? No matter how strong you are, you would only die if you did so.” Yang Yun`er explained.

“Mhm, the Realmlord must be filthy rich.” Qin Wentian laughed. No wonder, the superpowers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have such tight control over cultivation resources. Other than these ordinary mines, there might still be other higher-graded mines.

“Since we can only get 10%, let’s excavate more then.” Qin Wentian descended. An instant later, a sword formation appeared beneath his feet, which constantly extended outwards.

The earth cracked and clouds of dust and tiny gravel flew everywhere. Thunderous rumbling sounds shook the sky as more and more meteor stones appeared. Qin Wentian used his immortal sense to control his sword, while collecting the meteor stones that appeared with his hands, doing everything in an extremely smooth manner.

“This fellow...” Yang Yun`er was speechless as she looked at Qin Wentian, as he continued moving forward while creating the ruckus. This was simply the actions of a madman. More and more powerful characters appeared in the surroundings and all of them stared at Qin Wentian with covetous looks in their eyes, silently mocking what a foolish person this man was. All his effort was destined to end up in their pockets.

Nobody obstructed him, but many people chose to follow after him. They wanted to wait a little while more before they acted to plunder the meteor stones.

The law energy radiating from Qin Wentian seemed endless. He continued doing so for many days and attracted even more immortal kings. Yang Yun`er followed behind him, but despite knowing Qin Wentian was very strong, she still trembled in fear when she noticed her surroundings. Could it be that he really believed he was invincible in the immortal king realm?

Some of the experts in the surroundings were peak-stage immortal kings. All of them had looks of greed on their faces.

Finally, Qin Wentian stopped. He glanced at the meteor stones in his spatial ring as a satisfied smile appeared on his face. Although he can only obtain 10%, his harvest was already extremely great.

In addition, if there are people who wish to kill him to seize his meteor stones, he naturally wouldn't be polite in his actions towards them.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian came to Yang Yun'er's side and prepared to leave. However, the experts in the surrounding had followed him for so long, how could they be willing to watch him leave just like this? Numerous figures flashed, blocking his path, trapping him in the center.

Spatial fluctuations rocked the area. Qin Wentian directly stepped into a spatial gate, bypassing the void and appearing in another location.

"Wait here for me." Qin Wentian said to Yang Yun'er. After that, he turned around and returned back to the spot he was in.

"Those who get near me, dies." Qin Wentian's body soared up into the air. A holy and resplendent light cascaded down on him. His entire being resembled a divinity.

That...was the power of light. Qin Wentian's body radiated an incomparably dazzling light, causing the experts to be unable to open their eyes. The light was even more piercing than the light from the sun.

Also, although he warned them, the majority of the experts didn't bother with it. Instantly, many powerful immortal kings rushed forth but at the next instant, their bodies were directly penetrated by light beams. All of them screamed in pain, dying one after another as the light domain engulfed all of them. No matter how strong their cultivations were, no matter what law-attributes they cultivated, all of them died with no exceptions.

Qin Wentian stood in the air, impassively glancing at everything. At this moment, he was god, the god of radiant light. The other experts who didn't step out earlier were all so frightened that their bodies trembled involuntarily. Terror appeared in their eyes as they stared at Qin Wentian.

The light slowly faded away. The spatial energy transformed into boundless threads, keeping the spatial rings of those who died. After that, he turned around and left. Nobody dared to pursue him.

“Given his strength, why is there a need for him to come here and fight over cultivation resources with us?” After the terror, a person angrily spoke. Everyone was speechless as well. Given the strength Qin Wentian displayed, the monarchs would definitely accept him as a subordinate and would nurture him heavily. If his luck was good, he might even obtain the favor of one of the nine empyreans. Why was he here in this mine, excavating for cultivation resources?

Nobody knew what to say to that. Although many were criminals among them, there were also some who were at the end of their ropes. But given their combat prowess, they were only average or they wouldn’t have taken the risk and come here into the mines. If they were in a sect, the cultivation resources they would be granted would definitely be better.

Yang Yun`er already didn’t know how many times she was stunned by Qin Wentian. She stared blankly at Qin Wentian as she asked, “You are so powerful, why do you want to bring me along with you?”

“Because we came in here together.” Qin Wentian smiled.

Yang Yun`er blinked and turned silent for a moment. She then asked again, “Many of the constellations in the heavenly layers are recorded, especially so for constellations in the 6th heavenly layer. Not only that, I’ve also read descriptions of astral souls from the 7th heavenly layer before but I don’t recall seeing such a powerful astral soul like yours. Is that the light law-attribute?”

“Yes. My astral soul came from the 8th heavenly layer.” Qin Wentian smiled. Once again, Yang Yun`er had a dumbfounded look on her face as she stared at him.

Chapter 1543: The Legendary Grand Bandit

The date of the exit opening finally arrived. During these few days, numerous battles erupted throughout the boundlessly vast mine area as people started to frenziedly plunder from each other. Those weaker immortal-foundation characters had all of their harvest stolen. Many people died as well.

In fact, even several immortal kings died within the mine.

Qin Wentian also encountered many robbers. He didn't show any politeness and killed them all, taking their spatial rings for himself instead. This was the law in the mines. He wouldn't take the initiative to plunder but if people dared to antagonize him, he would show no mercy. Hence, the meteor stones on him grew more and more in number. When the giant spatial gate exit finally appeared, when its light enveloped the entirety of the mine, Qin Wentian actually felt a little depressed.

There were so many meteor stones with him, including quite a few emperor-ranked ones. Was 90% really going to be taken away like this? This was something he felt extremely unhappy about. Although he was invincible inside the mines, but he as an immortal king, how was he qualified to covet the belongings of the Realmlord? Wasn't this simply courting death? The Realmlord wouldn't even know of this matter, his subordinates could easily handle Qin Wentian. Even the Jialan Monarch could squash Qin Wentian to death.

He knew that the Jialan Monarch controls the mines in this region, and all of these mines contained spatial gates that led directly to the Jialan Monarch's emperor palace. The resources of these mines, even if it was an ordinary mine, no one could covet it. If someone actually dared to act according to their greed, they would immediately be classified as bandits and become fugitives.

"Everyone exit immediately." In the air, the guards spoke, their voices thundered through the mine. Many experts rose up and entered the spatial gate, vanishing from this location.

Ten years. It has been ten years. Every ten years, a mine would produce many meteor stones, alongside with many experts dying within. There were even some who would be trapped for ten more years until they obtained sufficient meteor stones to pay off whatever they had to. These people were usually the weaker ones, the stones they mined would be plundered by others.

But in any case, one rule was for sure. Nobody could steal the cultivation resources in the mine for themselves.

"Let's leave." Qin Wentian and Yang Yun'er entered the exit too.

In the outside world, numerous guards appeared, even more than the number Qin Wentian had seen when the guards brought him in. When the spatial gate opened, it was also the day to claim the harvest. Two immortal emperors from the Jialan Emperor Palace would come here to do the supervision. After that, they would return straight away via the teleportation array, leaving nothing to chance. But then again, there was of course nothing that was absolute.

Those who just exited the mine were made to gather in a vast area. All of them took out their interspatial rings to account. Qin Wentian and Yang Yun`er were among them. With two immortal emperors as supervisors, the other immortal kings were responsible for accounting. Who would dare to create trouble?

Also, these two immortal emperors weren't among the immortal emperors he had seen before when he went to the Jialan Emperor Palace. From this, one could see how many immortal emperors the Jialan Monarch had under him. Just this fact alone would make the Jialan Monarch a supreme power at the very peak in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

Qin Wentian stared at the surrounding experts who handed over their interspatial rings, feeling pain in his heart. 90% was to be paid as tax?

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Although this mine was just an ordinary mine, the Jialan Monarch took no chances. There were a total of three teleportation arrays leading to the Jialan Emperor Palace. Reinforcements could arrive here instantly at any time.

Also, there were powerful guards around the teleportation array, especially during harvest day. The many peak-stage immortal kings were undoubtedly elites among the Jialan Monarch's subordinates.

At this moment, before a teleportation array, two peak-stage immortal kings were standing on guard. They seemed to be closing their eyes in meditation but their immortal senses were constantly sweeping through the surroundings in vigilance.

At this moment, the two of them seemed to have sensed something. Their immortal senses rushed toward a certain direction and a moment later, a gigantic beast appeared in their vision.

This beast was a lion. Both his eyes gleamed with an evil green light, which shot into the minds of the two immortal kings. They struggled frenziedly, wanting to resist it but in the next moment when they opened their eyes again, green light actually could be seen gleaming within. The gigantic lion had already seized control of their minds.

For the guards at the other two teleportation arrays, they encountered the same scenario as well. Their eyes gleamed with greenlight as a tiny figure of a lion appeared in their minds.

“Destroy the teleportation arrays.” A voice rang out in their minds. With no hesitation, these mind-controlled experts all unleashed their strongest attacks, destroying the teleportation arrays. In an instant, the rumbling thunderous sounds shook the entire mountain range, causing the experts who just exited the mines to shudder as their expressions changed.

The expressions of the two immortal emperors drastically changed, turning pale.

Usually, nobody would dare to touch a mine. But if somebody did so, they were extremely clear in their hearts of what was happening.

Those who dared to do this were definitely bandits. There was no need to doubt so. Also, it should be a large bandit group.

One of the immortal emperors instantly took out a message crystal and send his immortal sense in, “Monarch, there are bandits appearing here, and the teleportation arrays were all destroyed.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a stifling pressure suddenly bore down from the sky. A group of experts had all released their auras. All of them were, at the very least, at the immortal king realm. Also, they exuded a sharpness that only came about through constant warfare.

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, bandits were more dangerous and terrifying compared to ordinary troops under each of the nine monarchs. Even if they had the same cultivation base, because bandits had to dance on the edge of life and death often, their combat prowess was usually superior. Also, all of them were extremely ruthless characters.

Qin Wentian still had no idea what was going on, but Yang Yun`er had already turned pale. She pulled his arm and whispered, “Bandits!”

“Bandits?” Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes. When he first entered the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, at Windthunder City, Jialan Mingyue had already tried to frame him, saying that he and Beiming Youhuang were bandits. To think that he would encounter real bandits the first time he came to mine meteor stones.

What made him be taken aback was that these bandits seemed even more like an army compared to the guards of the Jialan Monarch. Each of them was clad in full armor, ready for battle at any instant.

As bandits, their faces were naturally covered. Who would be willing to show their faces? There were some extremely cautious bandits who hid their identities and mixed within cities after they retired. No one would know that they were once a bandit.

In the air, the terrifying demonic lion appeared. His eyes shone with an evil jade-green light as he stared at the surroundings.

“Evil Emperor!” The two immortal emperors froze. As emperors, they actually felt fear in their hearts at this moment.

That’s right, the name Evil Emperor, was referring to this demonic lion. This lion was an extremely powerful demon emperor.

Naturally, he wasn’t the leader of the bandits.

The Evil Emperor was the mount of a supremely powerful great bandit named the Night Empyrean many years ago.

Night Empyrean could be considered a legendary bandit in the Lifelong Realm. His strength was terrifying to the extreme and he had plundered many mines before, including an extremely valuable large mine. This incident even caused the Realm Lord to sit up. Two Empyreans eventually joined forces, laying an intricate trap and finally managed to kill the Night Empyrean while suffering many casualties of their forces.

This was an incident that happened many years ago. Who would have thought that the beast mount of the Night Empyrean would actually appear in one of the mines controlled by the Jialan Monarch today.

Were the forces under the Night Empyrean planning a comeback?

But something was wrong. Although these bandits were united, they weren’t the past followers of the Night Empyrean. A majority of the Night Empyrean’s forces had already been annihilated. If not, if the Night Empyrean was still alive, why would he target such an ordinary mine?

The two immortal emperors radiated coldness. They naturally didn't forget the legend of the great bandit. Back then, the Lifire Empyrean was one of the two empyreans that joined forces to kill the Night Empyrean.

Also, the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean had also participated in that battle.

"Who are you?" One of the immortal emperors stared at a lithe figure standing on the back of the demonic lion. This figure was clad fully in armor as well. Only a pair of eyes gleaming with sharpness could be seen.

That person didn't reply. The entire space was so quiet that it felt terrifying. The bandits then descended, their auras and pressure they radiated, caused countless people to tremble.

"What should we do?" Yang Yun'er stared at Qin Wentian as she asked. She didn't expect that she would be able to survive in the mine. But after they exited, she felt hope again. Could it be her hope was going to turn into despair now?

Qin Wentian's expression was also extremely unsightly. There were many immortal emperors in the air, and especially that demonic lion, Qin Wentian knew he didn't have the strength to fight them. Right now, even the two immortal emperors under the Jialan Monarch, felt fear in their hearts.

"Kill all the guards, allow none to escape." An immortal emperor of the bandit forces coldly spoke, causing countless people to turn pale.

Given the strength of the bandits, how would they even fight against them? Wouldn't that be courting death as well?

"All of you excavators are not allowed to move. If not, don't blame us for starting a massacre." A cold voice rang out from the figure standing on the demonic lion. The immortal emperors of the bandit forces then directly rushed at the two immortal emperors.

"LET'S MAKE A RUN FOR IT!" At this moment, the situation was already out of control. The majority of the crowd feared that their lives would even be worse than living in the mine if the bandits took over. If they attempt to escape, they would still have a chance to live!

The battle instantly erupted as chaotic law energies permeated the atmosphere. One of the bandits coldly spoke, “We told you all not to move. You guys don’t even want a path of survival?”

As he spoke, he punched out, directly killing a group of experts who were fleeing away.

Right now, although the bandits had the advantage, their numbers were not plenty. In fact, the number of bandits was even fewer than the guards, let alone the excavators.

Upon seeing the guards and bandits fighting, how could the excavators not choose to flee?

Qin Wentian cast a glance at the battlefield and instantly understood that this was a one-sided fight. The guards were simply not a match for the bandits. The bandits dealing with the two immortal emperors were extremely terrifying. They instantly soared up into the air to battle, effortlessly suppressing the immortal emperors.

“They want us to fight so they can use the chance to flee away. Bastards.” Someone cursed in anger. Seems like the two immortal emperors already understood this was a losing battle and were hurriedly fleeing away. But the two bandits were stronger than them, how could they allow the two immortal emperors to flee?

What made people feel even more despair was that that terrifying demonic lion and the figure standing on its back had not even acted yet.

Upon seeing the two immortal emperors fleeing, only then did the figure on the lion’s back float up in the air. After that, the gigantic lion shot towards the direction of the immortal emperors as a jade-green light permeated their surroundings, directly drilling into their minds. The two immortal emperors under the Jialan Monarch immediately let out roars of pain but no matter how they struggled, they couldn’t change their fate.

“Is this the strength of bandits?” Qin Wentian stared at the massacre in the air. These bandits even dared to kill immortal emperors under the Jialan Monarch. These people weren’t just the subordinates of the Jialan Monarch, they were also considered subordinates of the Lifire Emperian.

This was the first time he encountered bandits, and he had to encounter such a large group. Qin Wentian couldn't help but to curse silently. This time around, he was truly in miserable straits due to Jialan Mingyue. Why did she have to send him here to this mine?

"Let's go." Qin Wentian spoke softly to Yang Yun'er, silently retreating in a direction.

"Qin Wentian, you won't be able to flee if you bring me with you. Just leave alone." Yang Yun'er transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. Although she felt despair, she wasn't willing to drag Qin Wentian down. Before this, if it wasn't for Qin Wentian protecting her in the mine, she might have already died.

"If we don't try, how would we know?" Qin Wentian didn't say anything more and directly brought her along as he soared into the air. A spatial gate flashed into existence and he stepped into it, shuttling through the void.

"Mhm?" An expert noticed the fluctuations. After noting down his cultivation base, two peak-stage immortal kings sped through the air with lightning speed. One of the two peak-stage immortal king was also proficient in spatial laws and he could trace Qin Wentian's movements directly.

Qin Wentian wanted to open up another spatial gate again but that immortal king flooded the area with his own spatial law energy, scrambling the space. At the same moment, the other peak-stage immortal king had already arrived. As he closed in, a terrifyingly heavy pressure bore down on Qin Wentian and Yang Yun'er. Yang Yun'er directly coughed out blood as she paled.

"Sirs, we are just excavators. If you all want the meteor stones, we can give them all to you." Qin Wentian took out his interspatial ring. He naturally didn't give a damn about these two peak-stage immortal kings. But there were still immortal emperors in the surroundings. Not only that, the leader of this group didn't even act yet. He wouldn't dare to be so impulsive as to kill people directly. That would only be courting death.

"Hmph." That peak-stage immortal king coldly snorted as he stomped down in the air. Yang Yun'er groaned and coughed out a mouthful of blood. Qin Wentian's law energy surrounded her, forming a barrier as he stared up at that peak-stage immortal king coldly.

"I'm willing to give up my interspatial ring. Don't push things too far." Qin Wentian held out the hand with the ring in the air. As long as the other party agreed, he would just give the ring away. Meteor stones can always be excavated again but life was precious. He didn't wish to die again. In addition, his rebirth back then was due to a series of lucky coincidences.

“Too late. We will take your ring and your life as well.” That immortal king stomped down again as a heavy gravitational force slammed into Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian could clearly sense a formless pressure mercilessly pressing down on him. If he was an ordinary mid-stage immortal king, this strike was already sufficient to take his life.

“Why must you force me?” An extremely icy killing intent flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes. In an instant, his gaze turned demonic. The face of the peak-stage immortal king up in the air changed. After that, he fell into a dimension formed from an eye-technique, trapped within illusions.

“KILL!” A flawlessly pure sword beam shot through the air. The immortal king trembled as terror shone on his face. Everything was already too late. The sword beam penetrated his body, crippling his defenses. Qin Wentian took a step forward and grabbed his throat while hoisting him up the air. He then coldly spoke, “Since you want death so much, I shall grant it to you.”

As the sound of his voice rang out, a tyrannical piercing look of sharpness shot from his eyes, lacerating the peak-stage immortal king into pieces.

Everything happened in the span of a single breath. It was too quick, so quick that even the immortal king proficient in spatial energy couldn’t react in time.

This peak-stage immortal king waved his hand as spatial energy formed a spear that shot towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s aura radiated forth as a spatial shield appeared before him, blocking that attack. After that, that peak-stage immortal king fell into the same dimension created by Qin Wentian’s eye technique and couldn’t struggle free no matter how hard he tried to.

“KILL!” Once Qin Wentian acted, he had no intentions of showing mercy, he would kill when he said kill. In the blink of an eye, that peak-stage immortal king died as well.

“Mhm?” The experts from afar all had shock on their faces when they saw this. The leader also glanced at Qin Wentian in surprise. After that, a group of experts flew towards Qin Wentian with a glance from the leader.

“Immortal emperors, two immortal emperors.” Qin Wentian’s expression turned ashen. He once again stepped into a spatial gate but the spatial law in the area was disrupted easily with a palm strike from one of the immortal emperors.

Several peak-stage immortal kings and immortal emperors stood before Qin Wentian and Yang Yun`er.

“Yun`er. Seems like I won’t be able to protect you any longer.” Qin Wentian softly spoke to Yang Yun`er beside her.

Yang Yun`er’s eyes instantly turned red. she stared at the leader, “Senior, we were forced to enter the mine to excavate for cultivation resources. Why do you have to kill us?”

“I only gave the order to kill the guards, not the excavators. You guys are the one who wanted to flee, disobeying my orders” The leader spoke. What made Qin Wentian start was that this voice was actually quite melodious. It was a female voice.

The leader of this group of powerful bandits was actually a female immortal emperor.

“Also, you just killed my men.” The female immortal emperor glanced at Qin Wentian, her revealed eyes shining brightly.

As the sound of her voice faded, an immortal emperor walked out beside her. Instantly, astral light fell from the sky, boring down on him, forming a resonance with the immortal emperor.

“If I die in the fight, senior, please spare her life.” Qin Wentian pushed Yang Yun`er aside as she soared up into the air, facing the immortal emperor alone.

“Qin Wentian.” Yang Yun`er’s eyes were red. As for that female immortal emperor, a look of intrigue appeared on her face. This fellow was a mid-stage immortal king but he wanted to fight an immortal emperor? Wasn’t he overestimating himself?

That immortal emperor grabbed out with his palm, manifesting a giant hand in the air that brimmed with tyrannical might, as it smashed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm and slammed out. With a thunderous bang, that giant hand was actually crushed by Qin Wentian. This caused the eyes of everyone to narrow. At the immortal emperor realm, even if it was a casual attack, it should be sufficient to destroy a peak-stage immortal king. But at this moment, a mid-stage immortal king actually dared to fight head-on with an immortal emperor.

“Hahaha!” That immortal emperor laughed loudly. Another giant palm appeared. The fingers on this palm transformed into gigantic mountains that covered the sky, blotting out everything, creating a scene resembling an apocalypse.

At this moment, an incomparably resplendent divine glow radiated from him, actually brimming with buddhic might.

The him right now was like an ancient buddha. Not only that, a powerful radiance flowed around him, as ten thousand arms appeared behind him. All of the manifested arms blasted out, aiming to break the five gigantic mountains. Between the two of them, the energy storm created from the aftershocks was extremely terrifying, capable of shattering everything into pieces.

The revealed eyes of the female immortal king flashed with interest. The attack of an immortal emperor was actually continuously blocked by a mid-stage immortal king?

The immortal emperor snorted as the astral light resonance from him grew in intensity. Qin Wentian actually stepped forward. A pair of terrifying eyes appeared behind him as his eyes turned demonic. In an instant, with a single glance, that immortal emperor felt himself being trapped in a dimension created by an eye-technique.

“Enough.” A gentle voice rang out, causing Qin Wentian who wanted to initiate an attack to freeze. He quickly retracted his energy. His opponent also was stunned, inclining his head to look at the female immortal emperor.

“From now on, you will follow me.” The revealed eyes of the female immortal emperor flashed with a bright smile as she spoke to Qin Wentian. Upon seeing the bright light in her eyes, a strange look appeared on Qin Wentian’s face.

Follow her?

Could it be that he would really have no choice but to become a bandit?

However, in this situation, can he even reject? If he did so, it would simply be courting death.

“Fine. Senior, can you spare my friend?” Qin Wentian pointed to Yang Yun`er as he spoke.

“No problem, she’s just a little lass.” The female immortal emperor clearly didn’t care much about Yang Yun`er. After that, she directly turned around and left. The immortal emperor who fought with Qin Wentian coldly looked at him with unhappiness flashing in his eyes. But he didn’t say anything and followed after the female immortal emperor. The other bandits also cast a deep glance at him. This fellow actually managed to obtain her favor!

Chapter 1545: Excellent Creature

“Hu...” Qin Wentian breathed. How dangerous. If this female immortal emperor wanted to kill him, he would truly be in danger. Although right now he had seven extremely powerful astral souls as well as the undying attribute due to the Undying Scripture, if the difference in strength was too great, he might still die. If the other party blasted him to the point where his soul scattered, how could he recover?

Yang Yun`er’s beautiful eyes turned to Qin Wentian. She didn’t expect that she would be able to live.

“Yun`er, take care.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to her. Yang Yun`er nodded, her eyes turned red as she thought of all the things that happened. The two of them met by chance and their relationship couldn’t be considered deep. Qin Wentian had already done enough for her.

Qin Wentian stepped out, following the bandits. From afar, the fearsome gigantic lion had already returned as well. His large eyes, gleaming with green light, swept towards Qin Wentian. It actually caused Qin Wentian to feel his soul tremble. He didn’t dare to be careless in the slightest. This demonic lion was a supremely powerful demon emperor monster. He couldn’t afford to antagonize it. Just a single glance made him understand that this lion was also someone who cultivated soul force.

Lifting his head and glancing over, he saw that the two immortal emperors under the Jialan Monarch had already died. The guards were all annihilated as well. Those who had resisted among the excavators were all in extremely miserable states.

“What should we do with these people?” Beside the female immortal emperor, an expert spoke. After he spoke, he didn’t forget to glance at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes. He instantly understood the intent of this man. These people all came here fully clad in armor, with their features covered. If they brought Qin Wentian away, a flaw would appear. In that case, the best solution was undoubtedly to slaughter all the excavators that had survived.

The female immortal emperor glanced at Qin Wentian only to hear Qin Wentian saying, "I'm proficient in illusions. I can change my appearance."

"Let's go then." The female immortal emperor lazily spoke. The other experts all mounted on the back of the giant lion. Qin Wentian naturally followed them as well. The lion shot up into the air and sped away into the distance with startling speed.

"What a fearsome group." Qin Wentian mused silently. This was the first time he encountered bandits and their strength had already toppled his earlier conjectures. In addition, he himself also became a bandit. This was truly a speechless matter.

The clouds churned as the lion sped through. Nobody said anything, there was only the sound of sonic booms. The speed of this giant was incredibly quick and after some time, Qin Wentian discovered that the bandits began to hop off the lion's back one by one. Very swiftly, other than the female immortal emperor remaining, there was one more immortal emperor and three peak-stage immortal kings, plus Qin Wentian left.

"We will soon arrive." That immortal emperor spoke to the female immortal emperor who had her eyes closed in meditation.

"Mhm." The female immortal emperor calmly replied. After that, the group of them removed their armors, revealing their true faces.

The female immortal emperor turned and glanced at Qin Wentian as a charming smile appeared on a face. This smile was so mesmerizing that it could make those who saw it feel their bodies going limp.

A pair of phoenix eyes, and brows like the touch of a willow. Her features were exquisite to the extreme and her skin seemed so soft that it would break with a single touch.

This bandit leader's beauty was actually comparable to Beiming Youhuang, not the slightest bit inferior at all. It was just that her demeanor was completely different.

Beiming Youhuang always radiated coldness, but this female immortal emperor gave off a feeling of absolute charm. Just by sitting there, with her jade legs crossed, she was extremely alluring to the max. Her waist was as lithe as a water snake, she was able to mesmerize people with a single glance. Ordinary people would definitely fall for her.

What made people even more unable to endure was that she, who had removed her armor, was only wearing a simple and flimsy looking red dress which further accentuated her perfect figure. She sat there simply. From Qin Wentian's vision angle, he could see the whiteness of her twin peaks. It was simply mesmerizing to the extreme.

"Hmph." The immortal emperor beside her coldly snorted as he looked at Qin Wentian. He spoke with disdain, "Although palace mistress favors him, it seems that he is only of this level."

Qin Wentian was startled awake from the cold snort. He also felt that his manners were slightly lacking for staring at the female immortal emperor so openly and couldn't help but to feel a little awkward. He hurriedly shifted his eyes away, not daring to look again. This charming maiden before him wasn't just a beautiful girl. She was also a powerful immortal emperor, the leader of this bandit group. She could easily take his life effortlessly.

However, he was still extremely shocked in his heart. He didn't expect the leader of the bandit group to be such an alluring woman, truly an excellent creature. She was so beautiful that he was slightly dazed. Right now, Qin Wentian felt that his state of heart was already quite extraordinary and he had also seen many beauties before. Yet, he still reacted in this way. From this, one could see how strong the charm of this female immortal emperor was.

"Palace mistress?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. The nine empyreans were also known as palace lords. But this was impossible, how could one of them try to plunder a mine?

The term 'palace mistress,' should be just a title of sorts that was of no relation to the nine empyreans.

"Before our palace mistress, who can withstand her charm? Although this little brat's combat prowess isn't bad, but when he saw palace mistress's true face, hmph..." The immortal king behind laughed.

"What is your name?" The female asked with a stirring smile that could move the hearts of people.

“Qin Wentian.”

“Mhm. In the future, you can just refer to me as palace mistress too.” The female immortal emperor surveyed Qin Wentian, her eyes flashing with interest. “You are really very handsome and have an extraordinary demeanor. It should have something to do with the law attributes you cultivate, right? How can I be willing to ask you to change your appearance?”

“Palace mistress praises me too much.” Qin Wentian was indeed more good-looking then before. He felt that this might have something to do with astral souls. After all, astral souls from the 8th heavenly layer were able to subtly influence the demeanor of a person.

Qin Wentian suddenly radiated an intense illusionary fluctuation. A moment later, the contours of his face changed and his demeanor also transformed. Very soon, he became a different person entirely.

“What a powerful law energy from your astral soul.” The female immortal emperor laughed. After that, she glanced at the gigantic lion below and spoke, “Little lion, you can change back now.”

A moment later, the lion instantly grew smaller, becoming the size of a house cat and leapt straight into the bosom of the female immortal emperor. All the ferocious and baleful aura emanating from it had vanished completely

The female immortal emperor waved her hand as a divine artifact in the form of a sedan appeared. She directly entered it and laid down on the sofa within. The remaining immortal emperor and three peak-stage immortal kings directly became the sedan carriers as they hoisted it up and proceeded forward.

“This...?” Qin Wentian was dumbstruck. He silently mused at how terrifying this group of bandits are. In the blink of an eye, they completely changed themselves. He initially thought that bandits would all be hiding in the wilderness but who would have thought that after this group of bandits removed their armor, they weren’t worried about people seeing them at all.

“Why are you in a daze for? Come on in.” A languid-sounding voice rang out from within the sedan. Qin Wentian started, he then glanced at the sedan and replied, “Junior doesn’t dare to.”

“Palace mistress, why don’t you make him carry the sedan?” The immortal emperor suggested. The female immortal emperor glanced at him with narrowed eyes and that immortal emperor instantly

went quiet. After that, he shot a cold look at Qin Wentian. This was none other than that immortal emperor who fought against him earlier.

“Are you afraid that I will eat you up?” The charming voice rang out once more. Qin Wentian braced himself and shifted the curtains covering the sedan to the side before stepping in. Upon seeing that alluring figure lying on the sofa, Qin Wentian averted his eyes, not daring to look around recklessly. The scene was just too beautiful.

“Am I good looking?” That female immortal emperor smiled. Qin Wentian nodded, “Palace mistress’s beauty is truly astounding.”

“Come sit over here.” The female immortal emperor stretched out her legs and pointed at a location beside them. Qin Wentian nodded and sat there. As long as he turned his head, he would be able to see those beautiful legs which could cause people’s blood to surge up.

“The law attributes you are proficient in are Buddha, Space, Illusion, Sword and Light. Also, the quality of law energy from you is far superior to those with the same cultivation base as you. Why would a character like you appear inside the mine and is even an excavator?” The female immortal emperor casually asked. Qin Wentian’s heart clenched. This meant that the female immortal emperor didn’t trust him fully yet.

“I’ve offended the Jialan Monarch.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Oh? Tell me more about it.” The female immortal emperor smiled.

“I have to start from me and my senior sister leaving the wilderness...” Qin Wentian weaved a lie. In any case, he summarized and said that the Jialan Monarch was attracted to his senior sister’s beauty, but as for him, he was arranged to go to the mine by Jialan Mingyue.

“You guys heard it too, right? Send someone to investigate this. Make sure the facts match up to his story.” The female immortal emperor laughed. The experts outside nodded. Qin Wentian’s heart couldn’t help but tremble a little. Luckily he didn’t lie outright and had mixed some truth within the lies.

“Being able to cause the Jialan Monarch to be attracted to her, your senior sister should be a supreme beauty, right? Compared to me, who is better looking?” The female immortal emperor smiled as she asked.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as he replied, "Although palace mistress's beauty is rarely seen in this world, my senior sister's beauty similarly can topple kingdoms with ease. No many people can be compared to her."

"Mhm?" The female immortal emperor was stunned before she started laughing. The four experts outside also laughed. As time flowed on, they eventually descended from the air. Qin Wentian glanced below only to see a majestic and vast city located inside a mountain range.

"Palace mistress, what place is this?" Qin Wentian curiously asked.

"This is the most luxurious city used mainly for transactions, in the entire territory of the Lifire Empyrean. Its name is Heavenly City." The sedan continued descending with great speed as the majestic city grew larger and larger in Qin Wentian's vision.

...

Right now, at the mine where Qin Wentian was at previously, the Jialan Monarch led a group of experts here. When they saw the destruction in the area, his expression grew terrifyingly heavy. Two immortal emperors that were his subordinates had died in battle here.

"Capture all those who are still alive back for questioning." The Jialan Monarch icily spoke. After that, an immortal emperor stepped out and began to extend his immortal sense outwards.

Not far away from the Jialan Monarch, a beautiful figure stood there. This was naturally none other than Beiming Youhuang. Right now, the air around her felt extremely chilly. She slowly walked towards Jialan Mingyue with an ice-like expression on her face.

"What are you doing?" Jialan Mingyue was somewhat afraid of Beiming Youhuang. She continuously retreated.

"Bang!" Beiming Youhuang's palm directly blasted out, sending Jialan Mingyue flying away. This caused Jialan Mingyue to cough out blood as she turned pale.

Chapter 1546: Number One Beauty in Heavenly City

Jialan Mingyue steadied herself. She stretched out a hand and wiped away the traces of blood at the corners of her lips. The look in her eyes was cold to the extreme as she stared at Beiming Youhuang.

“Cheap slut, you dare to hit me?” Jialan Mingyue coldly spoke. She has never suffered such humiliation before.

Beiming Youhuang stepped forward as a fearsome ice-like energy permeated the area, capable of sealing all life. At this instant, Jialan Mingyue felt frost covering her entire body as a sense of immense crisis bore down on her.

“Youhuang, stop!” The Jialan Monarch stepped out, waving his hand to dissipate the frosty energy. He turned his gaze to Beiming Youhuang, “Youhuang, what are you doing?”

“Those who are sent here to mine the stones are all criminals or slaves. You actually sent Qin Wentian to such a place?” Beiming Youhuang’s eyes were cold to the extreme, staring at Jialan Mingyue.

“You want to kill me?” Jialan Mingyue sensed the killing intent from Beiming Youhuang as her eyes flashed with redness.

“Youhuang, there are many who are still alive. He might be fine.” The Jialan Monarch spoke.

Beiming Youhuang stared at the Jialan Monarch as she coldly spoke, “Although I’m doing things for your emperor palace, I report directly to the Lifire Empyrean. You can let your daughter become the city lord but your daughter actually dared to send my junior brother into the mines. Right now, I don’t even know if he is alive or dead. Jialan Monarch, if something happens to Qin Wentian, I’ll make sure Jialan Mingyue dies with him.”

“Father, did you hear what she said? This cheap slut wants to kill me in front of you. Could you really forsake your daughter for her beauty?” Jialan Mingyue screamed, her eyes turned bloodshot. Since young, she was pampered and spoiled. In the Jialan Monarch’s territory, she had always been able to do anything she wanted.

Today, Beiming Youhuang actually sent her flying and said that she wanted to kill her.

“Stop talking.” The Jialan Monarch’s expression turned heavy.

“Father, it has been so many years. You haven’t bedded her yet? Or is it because you are too emotionally attached to her and don’t care about your daughter anymore? She said that she wanted to kill me!” Jialan Mingyue had always been doted upon and her whims would always be fulfilled as long as she threw a tantrum. But now, someone wanted to kill her and her father actually told her to stop talking.

“Shut up.” The Jialan Monarch coldly roared as a terrifying pressure gushed forth from him. Jialan Mingyue was so frightened that she turned pale as she stared at her father in trepidation.

“Jialan Mingyue. Remember the words you said today. Also, the Jialan Monarch, you would do well to better educate your daughter.” Beiming Youhuang coldly spoke. After that, her figure flashed as she directly soared through the air, deciding to look for Qin wentian herself.

The Jialan Monarch had a heavy expression on his face. He coldly stared at Jialan Mingyue and transmitted her voice to her, “It’s okay that I doted on you usually but your nonsense actually knows no bounds? Do you think that I have no idea about your lawless behaviour in Windthunder City? Right now, Beiming Youhuang is someone the Lifire Empyrean admires very much, she is heavily nurtured by him. You actually dared to insult her like this? Are you courting death?”

Jialan Mingyue was stunned when she heard her father’s words. She then replied, “But you are one of the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean. Can it be that you are afraid her? Let alone, father....”

“What do you know? I naturally wouldn’t fear her. But what about you? You simply know nothing at all.” The Jialan Monarch coldly stated. “After you return, the position of the city lord will be stripped from you. Head to the emperor city. Your mother will discipline you.”

After speaking, the Jialan Monarch flicked his sleeves and walked towards those excavators whom his forces found. His expression was somewhat sinister. Back then, because of lust, he brought Beiming Youhuang to the Lifire Palace. But the things that happened after that were all out of his expectations. The Lifire Empyrean actually had the intention to heavily nurture Beiming Youhuang. At the end, things went according to the Jialan Monarch’s wishes and Beiming Youhuang was arranged to station at Jialan Emperor City. However, in reality, the Jialan Monarch knew that her true purpose was to monitor his movements. This made him very unhappy about it.

Right now, Beiming Youhuang can be considered someone very popular with the Lifire Empyrean. The Jialan Monarch naturally wouldn’t dare to do anything to her.

“Monarch, according to these excavators, all our guards were killed. Those who remained alive are all excavators.” The person in charge of questioning these excavators bowed low when he saw the Jialan Monarch approaching.

“Ask if they know about someone named Qin Wentian.” The Jialan Monarch coldly spoke.

“Yes.”

More and more excavators were captured here and underwent questioning. However, there was simply not much information regarding the bandit group. They only knew that all the bandits were fully clad in armor and none of them showed their faces. Other than this, there was still a terrifying demonic lion at the demon emperor realm. The Jialan Monarch instantly knew that the lion was none other than the Evil Emperor, the beast mount for the legendary great bandit, the Night Emperor.

Finally, news of Qin Wentian appeared. But what was strange was that the Qin Wentian from their info, was an immortal king expert and had extremely high combat prowess. He was brought away by the bandits.

After Beiming Youhuang learned of this news, her heart trembled slightly but she heaved a sigh of relief. Immortal king realm. Seems like there was no mistake, his cultivation base has almost recovered. To think that the life of that fellow would be so tough and was actually viewed favorably by the bandit leader. For now, she can only hope that nothing has happened to him.

After Jialan Mingyue learned of this, she instantly spread the news that Qin Wentian was a traitor and had betrayed them to join the bandits. Beiming Youhuang couldn't be bothered with her. She would account this debt with Jialan Mingyue in the future.

...

Heavenly City was an area under the jurisdiction of the Lifire Palace and had an extremely long history.

The female bandit lord didn't lie to Qin Wentian. The Heavenly City was truly the most prosperous transaction grounds in the domain controlled by the Lifire Palace. Over here, large amount of treasures were traded daily. There were naturally also many major powers stationed here. Immortal

kings could be seen everywhere and in fact, if you walked onto the streets randomly, there's a high chance that you would encounter an immortal emperor. This was how lively the city was.

The Thousand Feathers Palace was one of the major powers in Heavenly City. Their strength was very strong and they had numerous immortal emperors within the sect. Their main business was to transact divine weapons, innate techniques and arts, as well as various rare treasures. They were pretty famous in Heavenly City.

Naturally, the most important reason for the Thousand Feathers Palace's fame wasn't because of its business. It was because of the palace mistress of the Thousand Feathers Palace.

Just because, the palace mistress of the Thousand Feathers Palace, is also known as the number one beauty in Heavenly City.

In this boundlessly large city, beauties were as common as clouds. The palace mistress of the Thousand Feathers Palace had the title of Fairy Thousand Feathers. Not only was her looks outstanding, her talent in cultivation was extremely high as well. Her entire being radiated immense charm and she could hook in people effortlessly, causing them to lose themselves in mesmerization. Nobody dared to doubt the fact that she was the number one beauty in Heavenly City.

In Heavenly City, many people would do many things, just for the chance to meet with the Fairy Thousand Feathers. The reason why it was so lively inside the Thousand Feathers Palace was because many people were hoping for a chance just to cast a single glance at Fairy Thousand Feathers.

However, the people of Heavenly City didn't realize that at this moment, there was someone who was extremely frightened of meeting Fairy Thousand Feathers.

Right now, in an elegant-looking room, Fairy Thousand Feathers was sitting on a sofa and was dressed in robes of a pure white, causing her to exude a sense of innocent temptation. This was especially so at the way she crossed her legs. Just a glance at it would definitely cause people to be unable to endure.

"Is this mistress really so ugly to look at?" Ye Qianyu charmingly smiled as she stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn't even dare to look at her.

"Palace mistress's beauty is unrivalled. This subordinate dares not profane it." Qin Wentian lowered his head.

“Oh? You have never had profane thoughts when you looked at me before?” Ye Qianyun started giggling, staring at Qin Wentian causing him to shiver coldly.

“Don’t worry, guys are all the same. Just look if you want to, don’t be so wishy-washy.” Ye Qianyu’s voice was filled with boundless charm. Qin Wentian inclined his head and fixed his eyes on that mesmerizing body exuding temptation.

“News has arrived. You are really honest and didn’t lie to me. I already have news regarding the person you asked me to check up on.” Ye Qianyu spoke.

“How is she?” Qin Wentian asked. The one he wanted news about, was naturally none other than Beiming Youhuang. Although back then he said that the Jialan Monarch wouldn’t dare to do anything to Beiming Youhuang, he couldn’t help but feel worried as it has been quite some years since he last saw her.

Ye Qianyu had a smile that was not a smile on her face. “So nervous?”

“Palace mistress, I have a very good relationship with my senior sister. I will naturally be nervous and worried for her news.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Seems like this mistress’s charm is truly weak, I can’t even be compared to a woman so far away. I even heard that she’s an ice-like beauty.” Ye Qianyu smiled. “Don’t worry, she’s doing well for herself and is heavily regarded by the Lifire Empyrean. She is currently stationed at Jialan Monarch’s territory.

“Many thanks palace mistress.” Qin Wentian silently heaved a sigh of relief.

“Can you show me your astral souls?” Ye Qianyu charmingly smiled. Qin Wentian felt a little awkward. This vixen seemed to be extremely curious regarding his astral souls and had requested to see them many times before.

It was just that it was a fact that his astral souls were very unique. He didn’t know what sort of reactions would she have if he released his astral souls for her to see.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian not saying anything, Ye Qianyu slowly stood up and stepped forward. The fragrance from her hair drifted in the wind. Every movement she made felt extremely alluring.

Ye Qianyu walked to the side of Qin Wentian. She was slightly shorter than Qin Wentian but was still considered quite tall. She had perfect proportions and was definitely considered an excellent specimen of a woman. Not only so, she was also an immortal emperor. Qin Wentian didn't dare to match her eyes. He lowered his head but soon saw a breathtaking sight, a patch of skin as white as snow, and a 'deep valley' appeared in his vision, causing his blood to churn wildly.

"Hehe." Ye Qianyu smiled lightly. "What did you see?"

"Palace mistress, please spare me." Qin Wentian begged for mercy.

"Spare you? This mistress has never treated anyone so gently before. You have already seen what you want to see, and even seen what you are not supposed to see. Tell me, what should I do?" Ye Qianyu smiled. Qin Wentian was about to cry, he knew he couldn't evade this anymore. "Palace mistress, in that case, please keep the matter about my astral souls a secret."

"Sure." Ye Qianyu nodded, smiling at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned around and faced her, releasing his astral souls one after another. Very swiftly, all seven of his astral souls appeared, instantly causing this space to shine with boundlessly blinding light.

Ye Qianyu initially thought that she was already prepared for this. But when she saw this scene, she couldn't help but to take a few steps back as a dumbstruck expression appeared on her face. However, swiftly after, an incomparably charming smile appeared on her face as she winked at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and retracted his astral souls, waiting for her to ask questions. However, Ye Qianyu merely casually smiled, "Enough. You can leave now. Since your identity is already clear, in the future you may roam around Heavenly City freely."

Ye Qianyu actually didn't ask anything.

Qin Wentian started, he stared at her bewilderedly but nodded soon after that. "Qin Wentian bids his farewell."

After speaking, he turned and departed.

“When you are free in the future, remember to come and chat more often with me. Oh, don’t think about escaping, okay? If not, this mistress would really be very sad.” Ye Qianyu giggled. Qin Wentian was so scared that he instantly increased his pace and walked away, amidst the laughter from Ye Qianyu.

Chapter 1547: Generous Treatment

In the following days, Qin Wentian would often roam Heavenly City after he changed his appearance. This city was located in the sprawling mountains and was incomparably prosperous with as many experts as the clouds and naturally, also countless treasures.

Over here, as long as you have enough meteor stones, there’s nothing you can’t buy.

Qin Wentian bought a messaging crystal. This treasure was very good to use and one could retain immortal sense within it. The usage was very simple as well. For example, if Qin Wentian wished to contact Beiming Youhuang, Beiming Youhuang only needed to leave a strand of her immortal sense within and Qin Wentian could talk to her as long as he also sends a strand of his immortal sense into the crystal.

However, because the materials needed to refine this weren’t simple, the crystal was very expensive.

After Qin Wentian’s time in the mine, he initially thought that he was very rich. But after spending a few days in Heavenly City, he actually discovered that he was pitifully poor. There were many treasures that were so expensive he didn’t even dare to imagine buying them. For example, for some extremely powerful emperor-ranked weapons, they needed an astronomical amount of emperor-grade stones as part of the manufacturing process, in addition to other valuable materials. Also, one still needed to hire a grandmaster weaponsmith to forge it. From this, one could very well imagine how high the price was.

Also, the emperor-ranked weapons of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were much stronger and higher in quality compared to the ones in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Even if your cultivation base wasn’t high enough, the weapons could allow you to unleash the power much easier. Hence, many people from the major clans and sects of the Supreme Ancient Immortal

Realms would all have an innate advantage. Unaffiliated cultivators were usually in miserable states.

The stronger a world is, the greater the disparity between those at the top and bottom.

Naturally, among unaffiliated cultivators, bandits were all extremely wealthy. Even if they plundered an ordinary mine, their harvest would be extraordinarily high. It was just that they had to gamble for wealth with their lives.

Don't look at how carefree the Fairy Thousand Feathers seemed to be. Once her identity as a bandit was exposed, she would be hunted down relentlessly by people.

During these days, some of the core characters in the Thousand Feathers Palace received orders from the palace mistress to buy in light-attribute and life-attribute emperor stones. In addition, she wanted high-graded ones. Because the law-attribute energies in these particular types of stones were slightly lesser, the palace mistress ordered her forces to collect them in large quantities. Although many people felt puzzled, they still did so, obeying her orders.

As for this point, Qin Wentian had no idea at all. But for the Barbarian Emperor, he naturally knew about this. Hence, he went to find Qin Wentian.

"Senior, what can I do for you?" Qin Wentian saw the Barbarian Emperor entering the courtyard he stayed in. This Barbarian Emperor was none other than the immortal emperor who fought with him back then at the mine.

"Let's go to the battle formation. We can finish our fight." The Barbarian Emperor coldly spoke. Qin Wentian saw the cold intent flashing in the emperor's eyes and didn't understand what had he done to offend the other party. In any case, ever since he arrived at the Thousand Feathers Palace, this Barbarian Emperor has been extremely unhappy and would always shoot cold glances over.

"Senior you are an immortal emperor. I acknowledge my inferiority." Qin Wentian rejected as he smiled. Leaving aside the fact whether he could defeat emperors or not, this place was after all the Thousand Feathers Palace. No matter what, the Barbarian Emperor was a doyen in the Thousand Feathers Palace, a trusted subordinate of that vixen. There was no advantage for Qin Wentian even if he defeated this emperor. Since he was now in such a situation, it would be best for him to remain low-profile.

“We have yet to decide a victor between us. Your combat prowess is high, the palace mistress heavily favors you. How can you be a coward and dodge the battle?” The Barbarian Emperor berated. “Come with me.”

“Junior is only a mid-stage immortal king. Why must senior make things difficult for me?” Qin Wentian frowned slightly, feeling somewhat unhappy. What did he mean by running away from a fight because he was a coward? Wasn’t this person an immortal emperor who came here to challenge him, a mere mid-stage immortal king? Yet this person was still speaking like he was right.

However, Qin Wentian couldn’t be bothered to say such things. If he could avoid such needless confrontations, he would naturally do so.

“Today, you have to fight even if you don’t want to fight.” The Barbarian Emperor coldly snorted as he stepped out, causing a loud boom to echo. The surface of the ground cracked open. Despite the flooring being made of special materials, it was still unable to withstand the might from a single stomp of this immortal emperor.

“Senior why must you push me so?” Qin Wentian’s voice tinged with unhappiness.

“So what if I force you?” The Barbarian Emperor stepped forth again. A rumbling sound rang out. The house Qin Wentian was in completely collapsed due to the tremors of the earth as a unique vibration energy shook the entire space. Qin Wentian’s body was also trembling in resonance to the vibration.

“A`mun.” A languid sounding voice rang out, causing the Barbarian Emperor to start. After that, his gaze turned gentler and that vibration energy vanished. He then glanced in the direction of the palace mistress’s bedroom.

“Come over to my place. Qin Wentian you come as well.” That voice rang out once more. The Barbarian Emperor coldly glanced at Qin Wentian before stepping out. Qin Wentian followed after him and a few moments later, they arrived at the palace Ye Qianyu was staying at.

“Palace mistress.” The Barbarian Emperor and Qin Wentian saw Ye Qianyu walking towards them. She changed her robes and was now clad in a luxurious-looking robe, exuding elegance. This style perfectly matched her beauty. The Barbarian Emperor’s eyes flashed with light as he stared at her.

“A`mun, Qin Wentian has already joined us. You are an immortal emperor, why are you provoking him. Do you not have me in your eyes?” Ye Qianyu softly spoke. The Barbarian Emperor bowed,

“Palace mistress, I only want to see how strong his combat prowess is. I want to see if he is worthy enough for palace mistress to spend so much to nurture him.”

“I know what I am doing. When did it become your turn to make decisions on my behalf?” Ye Qianyu’s voice turned a few degrees colder. This was the first time Qin Wentian saw her being so solemn. The Barbarian Emperor lowered his head, “A`mun knows my mistakes. It’s just that he has not had any achievements yet but he is already receiving such preferential treatment. I feel unwillingness in my heart.”

“Hmph, do you think I have no idea what you are thinking?” Ye Qianyu coldly snorted. “Since you demolished Qin Wentian’s residence. From now on, Qin Wentian you shall stay in my palace. You can choose any of the rooms here.”

“Palace mistress, you must not do this.” The Barbarian Emperor inclined his head as his expression changed.

Qin Wentian had a look of astonishment on his face. This...although she was an excellent specimen of a beauty, he really didn’t dare to reside here. He would definitely be tormented by her.

“Why? You dare to doubt my decision? Ye Qianyu’s voice turned even colder.

“A`mun doesn’t dare to. It’s just that palace mistress...” The barbarian Emperor still wanted to speak only to see Ye Qianyu waving her hand, stopping him from saying anything else. She then continued, “Things will be decided like that. A`mun, I know what you are thinking of. However, you better retract your thoughts and focus on cultivation. Don’t let down the hopes my father had for you.”

The heart of the Barbarian Emperor trembled. He stared at Ye Qianyu only to see Ye Qianyu’s gaze turning gentler as she looked at him. He nodded and replied, “Elder sister Qianyu, A`mun will definitely not let down master’s hope.”

“Mhm, you can go. Remember to put cultivation first.” Ye Qianyu waved her hand. The Barbarian Emperor still coldly shot a glance at Qin Wentian before he left.

Qin Wentian perspired cold sweat. At this moment, he finally understood the relationship between the two of them

Ye Qianyu's father was actually the Barbarian Emperor's master. No wonder the Barbarian Emperor would be so close to Ye Qianyu. As an emperor, he was actually willing to carry the sedan for her and she even called him "A`mun." So it turned out that there was such a reason behind this.

So the two of them can be considered one family. When he thought of this, Qin Wentian felt even more depressed. How could he fail to tell that this Barbarian Emperor was fond of Ye Qianyu in the romantic sense? Yet, Ye Qianyu still told him to stay in her palace. Wasn't she trying to make things difficult for him? When he thought of the glance shot towards him by the Barbarian Emperor before he left, Qin Wentian could only shake his head helplessly.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian frowning slightly, Ye Qianyu actually laughed. "Why? Are you not happy that I allowed you to choose a room in my palace to stay in?"

"Your subordinate don't dare to. I'm worried that it would affect your image and reputation and hence..." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Woah, you are so considerate? Since this is the case, why don't you stay together with me? If that's the case, no one would dare to say anything then..." Ye Qianyu giggled. Qin Wentian looked at this excellent creature of beauty before his eyes in a dumbfounded manner. He couldn't help but to shiver involuntarily. When she saw how Qin Wentian was reacting, Ye Qianyu laughed even louder. Truly, her figure was alluring to the extreme.

"You should have heard A`mun's words earlier. Right now, you have no achievements at all and others would surely gossip about you. I'm planning our next heist, you should come along with us and use your original features to take revenge on the Jialan Monarch. How about it?" Ye Qianyu spoke.

"Eh..." Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines. He continuously shook his head, "Palace mistress, please spare me. I'm your captive and palace mistress can ask me to do whatever you want, except for being a bandit. I can help palace mistress to manage the things of the Thousand Feathers Palace if you wish for it."

Bandits, if he really became one and without masking his facial features, would he still be able to roam around freely in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future? Bandits had to live their lives on rocks.

"I've already arranged for other people to handle matters of the Thousand Feathers Palace. You need to temper yourself. Being a bandit isn't a bad idea." Ye Qianyu persuaded. Qin Wentian still disagreed, not showing the slightest inclination at all.

“You really don’t want to go?” Ye Qianyu’s voice turned slightly colder.

“Palace mistress please forgive me.”

“Alright, I won’t force you.” Ye Qianyu sighed lightly, her voice filled with a little disappointment. Her eyes of incomparable charm cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to almost be unable to bear it and agree to her. This woman was just too terrifying. With just a single glance it was enough to shake the minds of people, making them willing to go through water and fire for her.

“Femme fatale.” Qin Wentian silently mused.

Qin Wentian found a location and stayed there, he did his best to find a room further away from Ye Qianyu’s. Ye Qianyu was true to her words, she didn’t look for him and force him to become a bandit again.

One day, a person came to the palace she was staying in. It was supposedly a powerful formation grandmaster and after being extremely busy, Ye Qianyu sent a message to Qin Wentian, telling him to follow her towards the cultivation grounds.

Passing through the great hall, Qin Wentian came to Ye Qianyu’s cultivation grounds. This was a place that others were always forbidden from entering.

Heavenly City was constructed in a mountain range. Ye Qianyu cultivated on a natural mountain with high peaks, that was also covered in formations. Qin Wentian climbed up the stairs and came to a cultivation platform. After that, his gaze froze as he stared unblinkingly at the platform before him.

“How is it?” Ye Qianyu stood beside Qin Wentian and spoke softly. This cultivation platform shone with resplendent light, causing astral light to fall upon it endlessly, radiating with a radiance akin to emperor light.

“Palace mistress.” Qin Wentian’s expression turned heavy. This cultivation platform has seven law attributes and it matched his seven astral souls perfectly. Right now, he was no longer a stranger to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and deeply knew how expensive it must be to create a cultivation platform like this. This was especially so where the law attributes infused within must

come from countless numbers of emperor stones. Let alone an immortal king, even immortal emperors might not be able to afford to create such a cultivation platform.

Ye Qianyu actually created one such cultivation platform for him!

Chapter 1548: Daughter of the Night Empyrean

Qin Wentian glanced at Ye Qianyu who was beside him and spoke, "Palace mistress, I don't understand."

He really didn't understand, this luxury was something even immortal emperors couldn't afford to enjoy but Ye Qianyu actually built such a grand cultivation platform for him just because she saw his seven astral souls?

"From now on, you can enter or exit my personal palace freely. This cultivation platform is for you. You can try it out." Ye Qianyu smiled.

"Junior feels guilty and is unworthy of such a gift." Qin Wentian replied.

"The cultivation platform is already built, and what's spent is already spent. Use it or not, that's up to you. Don't worry, I wouldn't use this as an excuse to force you into becoming a bandit. If you are unwilling to do so, there's no need for you to do so." Ye Qianyu softly spoke. After that, she walked forward, moving to the peak of the mountain. Over there, one could enjoy the scenery of the entire Heavenly City.

"Is her loneliness real?" Qin Wentian could actually sense the loneliness radiating from her as he stared at her back view. He sighed and turned his gaze towards the cultivation platform. Upon drawing a deep breath, he entered and began his cultivation.

A seven-colored light surrounded him as boundless law energy descended from the skies. The intensity of the law fluctuations were so great that the surrounding space churned wildly. The astral light cascaded down, entering his body, and he released his astral souls, also using them to absorb it. Naturally, he didn't forget to comprehend the laws when he was in this miraculous state of focus. From his viewpoint, due to the transparent platform, he could also see the scenery of the entire Heavenly City. But no one outside the palace would be able to see into it. Immortal sense was barred as well.

Only when he truly cultivated inside the platform did Qin Wentian truly understand how terrifying the resources of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are. Also, this was merely the tip of the iceberg. For those supreme major powers here, did they nurture their juniors in this manner? What sort of demon-level geniuses would they be able to produce?

Seems like although he has heaven-defying astral souls, he mustn't underestimate the geniuses here. This world, it was truly much more fascinating compared to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

With such cultivation conditions, Qin Wentian naturally set his heart at ease to cultivate and prepared to step into the peak-stage of the immortal king realm, recovering his cultivation base of the past. Only with such a cultivation base, would he feel more secure when roaming the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Ye Qianyu would often come here to cultivate as well. Occasionally, she would sit at the peak of the mountain, enjoying wine alone or even bathe in the small lakes in the surroundings. Luckily Qin Wentian was in a state of total focus or he would definitely be distracted.

After a period of time, the Barbarian Emperor couldn't endure any longer and came to Ye Qianyu's palace, requesting to meet with her.

"Palace mistress, how can you act like this? You actually established the cultivation platform in your own resting area?" The Barbarian Emperor stared at the figure exuding magnificence before him as a trace of unwillingness could be seen in his eyes.

"What's wrong?" Ye Qianyu replied. "Why do you like to interfere in my matters so much?"

"Has he been in there since that day I left?" The Barbarian Emperor asked in rage while pointing to the interior of the palace.

"How dare you." Ye Qianyu's expression turned cold.

"Qianyu, even if this sounds impudent, I have to do so. Why? How am I inferior to him?" The Barbarian Emperor roared. A tiny lion appeared here all of a sudden, quietly staring at the Barbarian Emperor and Ye Qianyu as he shook his head slightly.

As the beast mount of the Night Empyrean, the Evil Emperor naturally knew that the Night Empyrean's disciple was in love with his daughter. It was just that the Barbarian Emperor couldn't match up to her, and was inferior in many regards.

Ye Qianyu coldly looked at the Barbarian Emperor, causing his anger to slowly dissipate. He lowered his head again, not daring to meet her sharp eyes.

"A`mun, go back. In the future, you will understand why I did so." Ye Qianyu sighed softly. The Barbarian Emperor could only leave with reluctance.

Upon seeing the Barbarian Emperor leaving, Ye Qianyu turned and entered the depths of her palace. After arriving before Qin Wentian, she stopped and stared at him. After that, a charming smile appeared on her face as she looked at him who was focusing. This fellow was really very interesting.

She then turned and walked towards the peak of the mountain. Qin Wentian opened his eyes and glanced at her back. For some reason, he kept feeling that her back exuded a great loneliness.

However, he once again closed his eyes to cultivate and time unknowingly flowed by. In the blink of an eye, two years had already passed. When Qin Wentian opened his eyes once more, a bright light shot out from within. Boundless radiance from law energy circulated around him. His astral souls were then retracted as he slowly stood up and walked out of the cultivation platform.

He glanced at the mountain peak. Ye Qianyu was still there indeed, she was quietly lying on the soft ground and staring at Heavenly City in a daze.

For some reason, every time Qin Wentian saw her, he would sense how lonely she was.

"You finished your closed-door seclusion?" Ye Qianyu smiled charmingly. Her demeanor suddenly changed entirely and the lonely aura from her vanished without a trace. The her right now was filled with charm, exuding alluringness.

"Mhm, many thanks palace mistress." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Sit." Ye Qianyu gestured. Qin Wentian sat opposite her. After interacting with her for some time, he discovered that this excellent creature wasn't as terrifying as he thought. Her treatment towards him can be considered especially well. So well that Qin Wentian didn't know what to do.

“Your cultivation speed is truly fast. Right now, you who is at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm should have no pressure when fighting against initial-stage immortal emperors, right?” Ye Qianyu’s beautiful eyes stared unblinkingly at Qin Wentian. Such cultivation speed was truly terrifying to the extreme. Also, Qin Wentian had broken through much earlier on, it was just that he has not ended his seclusion yet.

“I think there shouldn’t be a problem.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“It’s just that I don’t understand why palace mistress wants to treat me so well?” Qin Wentian asked.

“If you don’t understand, there’s no need to go and specially understand.” Ye Qianyu casually replied.

“However, I truly have no idea how should I repay palace mistress for your kindness.” Qin Wentian sigh,

“Why don’t you give yourself to me and be my husband?” Ye Qianyu’s beautiful eyes were like water, her stare could even hook the souls of people away. Qin Wentian stared at her current self with eyes exuding passion, and bitterly smiled, “Palace mistress, if you continue to tempt me like this, I might really not be able to control myself.”

“Oh? Don’t control yourself then.” Ye Qianyu giggled. “This mistress is still a virgin by the way.”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines, he couldn’t help but to recall that devilish princess he encountered before in the Myriad Devil Islands. That devilish female was also extremely powerful, causing him to be helpless in response. However, this excellent creature before his eyes was far superior to the devilish princess regardless in terms of appearance, figure, demeanor and charm.

“I don’t dare to.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly.

“You don’t dare to? In that case, you mean you want to but you just don’t dare to do it?” Ye Qianyu slyly spoke, causing Qin Wentian to run away.

“Because of your senior sister?” Ye Qianyu suddenly asked.

Qin Wentian shook his head, turning his gaze to stare at the horizon. Despite the majesticness of this city, his mind couldn't help but to think of Qing'er and Qingcheng.

Qing'er with a head full of silvery white hair and Qingcheng who had eyes lacking life were still waiting for him in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

With longing for his wives in his heart, Qin Wentian's state of heart was as still as water. Upon sensing the calmness of Qin Wentian's mind, Ye Qianyu's eyes flashed with a look of intrigue. Qin Wentian just had stories unknown to her.

“Do you want to drink a cup or two?” Ye Qianyu asked.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded. Ye Qianyu waved her hand and produced a jar of fragrant wine and poured out two cups of wine. She then spoke in a gentle voice, “This is the first time I poured wine for a man.”

“Many thanks palace mistress.” Qin Wentian took the wine cup and toasted her before the two of them drained the contents of the cup.

The wine was very strong, producing a heartburn effect and a wave of heat that traversed his entire body. Qin Wentian didn't expect Ye Qianyu to actually drink such a strong alcohol.

“My surname is Ye, which also stands for Night. Not many people know of my surname.” After a few cups, Ye Qianyu's face was slightly red, causing her to be even more beautiful. She then asked Qin Wentian? “Do you know about the Night Empyrean?”

“No.” Qin Wentian shook his head.

“You are not someone from the territories managed by the Jialan Monarch.” Ye Qianyu smiled, as though she had seen through Qin Wentian. She then continued, “The Night Empyrean is a legendary bandit who once roamed freely in the Lifire Empyrean's territory. Even the Lifire Empyrean could do nothing to him. After sometime, the Lifelong Realm Lord learned of this matter and sent the Lifire Empyrean reinforcements. With the joint-efforts of two Empyreans, the Night Empyrean was finally subdued and the vast majority of his family and subordinates were all completely annihilated.”

Qin Wentian's heart trembled, he seemed to have guessed something.

"I'm Ye Qianyu, the daughter of the Night Empyrean." As expected, Ye Qianyu's next words confirmed Qin Wentian's guess. Qin Wentian's heart pounded. If he revealed this fact, Ye Qianyu would definitely die without a burial place. Yet, she still exposed her identity to him.

"The vast immortal realms are separated into different areas that are governed by superpowers. They control all the cultivation resources and those who didn't agree were all deemed as unaffiliated cultivators. For those who ignore the orders and went to take resources for themselves, they were pronounced to be bandits. How tyrannical was this? The people of this world all have to live by the system set by the superpowers before they can have a share of the cultivation resources."

Ye Qianyu coldly spoke. Qin Wentian helped her to refill the wine as she continued drinking.

"But naturally, the world was originally already like this. The strong rule while the weak submit. Their words became the rules of the world. If you ascend to the peak one day, you will be the same as well. At that time, those who comply with you can live and those who disagree with you will die." Ye Qianyu seemed to be mocking herself as she laughed, "Those years ago, my father discovered a mine and found excavators to mine it. After that, an Empyrean took the mine for himself and gifted it to the Realm Lord. Wasn't that an act of plunder? Were they not the bandits they spoke of?"

Qin Wentian sighed in his heart. There was truly no difference the white and black. It was just who was stronger. The stronger party would naturally be justice. The weaker one would be the bandits.

"After that, after my father grew stronger, he became the legendary bandit. And now, I decided to follow in his footsteps." Ye Qianyu spoke as she laid down on the ground. That sexy figure simply laid down like this, she most probably didn't know how mesmerizing her posture was.

"Will you think that I'm telling you this to seduce you, wanting to keep you by my side and for you to take revenge for me after you grow stronger?" Ye Qianyu suddenly turned to Qin Wentian and asked. She, with the red blush on her face, was truly alluring to the extreme.

"I don't dare to think so." Qin Wentian spoke. "Given palace mistresses beauty, even empyreans wouldn't be able to resist you. Although I know my talent isn't considered bad, I dare not assume that the me right now is someone qualified enough to be comparable to those empyreans."

“Hehe.” Ye Qianyu smiled. “You are wrong. I’m seducing you precisely. If you really want to do something to me, I might not resist.”

Qin Wentian could hear the gentleness of her voice. He took a glance at the sexy figure lying beside him and was on the verge of breaking down. This vixen was simply too ruthless!

Chapter 1549: Bandit Qin Wentian

Qin Wentian stared at that incomparably alluring figure, “Palace mistress, I’m willing to become a bandit. I just won’t use my true facial features.”

Ye Qianyu started. She smiled at Qin Wentian, “Such a good chance to do what you want to me but you actually chose to give up? Don’t regret this in the future, okay? As for being a bandit, I won’t force you into it. Do what you want to, don’t be tempted because of beauty.”

Qin Wentian speechlessly glanced at her, “The Jialan Monarch and I had some conflicts before, I might as well take this chance to take some revenge. This is my will. Palace mistress, farewell.”

Staring at Qin Wentian’s departing back, the beautiful eyes of Ye Qianyu flashed with a bright light. After that, she turned her gaze back to the city.

The light sound of footsteps soon echoed out. Ye Qianyu didn’t turn. In this place, other than Qin Wentian, only the Evil Emperor could enter or exit freely as he wished.

“Miss, why must you do this?” The Evil Emperor asked in a light voice.

Ye Qianyu turned and glanced at the little lion as she smiled, “Don’t you feel that he is very interesting? I really didn’t plan for him to become a bandit and wanted him to focus on his cultivation fully instead. Yet, he actually took the initiative to join us. Clearly, this isn’t an effect caused by my beauty, it’s just that he wanted to pay the debt for the kindness of me constructing the cultivation platform for him.”

“Miss, your body is priceless. In the future you would surely have a supreme dao companion. Why must you make things so difficult for yourself?” The Evil Emperor shook his head.

“Making things difficult?” Ye Qianyu smiled as she looked at the Evil Emperor. “Little lion, you might have underestimated him a little too much. If he was willing earlier, I might really have not rejected his advances.”

As she spoke, her smile turned brighter, tempting to the extreme.

The Evil Emperor stared at Ye Qianyu in astonishment.

“Oh ya, little lion, don’t you find that he is very handsome?” Ye Qianyu suddenly asked. The Evil Emperor was instantly stunned into a daze as black lines appeared on his face. His little miss was at the immortal emperor realm, yet she would still be infatuated?

“Little lion, there are many things you won’t be able to understand.” Ye Qianyu sighed softly. She treats Qin Wentian well and didn’t have any motives it. She didn’t request him to do anything, she only wanted him to remember her when he grew stronger in the future. For some people, it would be too late when you want to build up a good relationship with them after they grew stronger. Sending coal in the midst of a heavy snowstorm was far superior to adding petals on an already perfect bouquet.

“I really don’t understand. Miss, as long as you are happy.” The lion spoke gently.

“It was pretty boring in the past. Now that he is here, things should be more interesting and I can even tease him occasionally.” Ye Qianyu smiled.

However, very soon later, Ye Qianyu suddenly frowned. Her figure flashed as she stepped out of her palace.

Outside, in Qin Wentian’s residence, a figure appeared. This figure’s aura was extremely explosive. He was coldly glaring at Qin Wentian, exuding an extreme sharpness.

Other than the Barbarian Emperor, who else could there be?

“A`mun.” The Evil Emperor felt extremely unhappy. This Barbarian Emperor kept making trouble time after time and has overstepped his bounds. No matter how the little miss treated Qin Wentian, that was her private matter.

“Senior Evil Emperor. Today, I want to fight him.” The Barbarian Emperor angrily spoke. Qin Wentian actually stayed in Ye Qianyu’s personal palace for over two years. As to what happened within this period of time, he was completely ignorant. During these two years, he was always easily distracted and had no mood to focus on his cultivation. Now that Qin Wentian finally came out, he could no longer suppress the breath of resentment and directly came here.

“Senior, you are at the immortal emperor realm. Qin Wentian knows that I’m inferior to you.” Qin Wentian still refused to battle. Outside, there were three peak-stage immortal kings who were secretly monitoring the situation here. This time around, the Barbarian Emperor seemed to be truly enraged.

It wasn’t a secret that the Barbarian Emperor has always been in love with the palace mistress. But in reality, who wasn’t in love with the palace mistress?

In the entire Heavenly City, how many beauties and geniuses were there?

But what sort of character was the palace mistress? She was not only powerful, she is the owner of all the treasures in the Thousand Feathers Palace and is also the number one beauty in the entire Heavenly City. In this place, there wasn’t a single man that she liked.

The Barbarian Emperor was someone with an extremely good relationship with the palace mistress, but the palace mistress has never allowed him to stay in her personal palace before at all. That immortal king is just a servant, yet he somehow managed to gain the favor of palace mistress and was doted on excessively by her. In fact, they were suspecting that the palace mistress might be dazzled by Qin Wentian’s good looks.

No wonder the Barbarian Emperor was enraged. Seems like this fellow was going to be in for it.

“Such a coward who only knows how to dodge fights. What’s the use of keeping you around here? If you don’t want to fight, just get lost from Heavenly City.” The Barbarian Emperor roared.

“A`mun.” At this moment, Ye Qianyu’s expression was extremely cold. “An emperor forcing an immortal king to fight in such a self-righteous manner. You are getting more and more insolent.”

“Qianyu.” The Barbarian Emperor stared at Ye Qianyu.

“Qin Wentian. Did you not hear my orders?” Ye Qianyu spoke. Qin Wentian nodded to indicate that he heard it.

“Fine. Let’s go to the arena.” The Barbarian Emperor turned.

“There’s no need to. Just fight here.” Ye Qianyu stepped out. A fearsome law energy gushed forth from her, forming a barrier with the two of them within it.

“A`mun use your strongest attack directly. Qin Wentian, there’s no need to save face for him.” Ye Qianyu seemed to have made up her mind to teach the Barbarian Emperor a lesson.

The Barbarian Emperor was even more enraged when he heard her words. Bright light flashed, he resonated with the astral light cascading down from his constellation in the heavenly layers. A supremely powerful energy radiated from him, capable of causing the sky to collapse. A brutal gigantic palm imprint blotted out the sky, covering everything.

The Barbarian Emperor was truly angered.

Qin Wentian sighed in his heart. To the people of the Thousand Feathers Palace, he was ultimately considered an outsider. He has always kept a low profile, although Ye Qianyu really did treat him extremely well. Now, since Ye Qianyu was the one who told him to fight, he could only comply.

A blinding radiance covered his body, his law attribute energy of light transformed into a fearsome storm that ravaged the surroundings.

“KILL!” The Barbarian Emperor howled in rage, causing the sky to change color. The five fingers of the giant palm contained a towering strength as they smashed towards Qin Wentian.

“Come on then.” Qin Wentian spoke. At this moment, the light radiating from him grew even brighter, causing people who looked at him to involuntarily close their eyes. Even Ye Qianyu had to shield her eyes. This light, was like a grand radiance that could cover everything, and destroy everything.

Everything that came in contact with the light was all completely destroyed. The Barbarian Emperor felt a blinding pain in his eyes. But, no matter what, he was still an emperor. The pulsing of his resonance with his constellation grew even more intense but regardless of what methods he used, his defenses were slowly disintegrating bit by bit.

“ARGH!” A voice filled with pain rang out. The radiance transformed into beams of light and entered his body. The beams of light were akin to great swords of destruction, ravaging the interior of his body. At this moment, Qin Wentian stepped out and directly arrived before the Barbarian Emperor. He then slammed out with a simple palm attack, the impact knocking the Barbarian Emperor backwards, slamming him into the barrier Ye Qianyu erected. After that, he crashed into the ground with a pale expression.

The Barbarian Emperor then stiffly stood up. His gaze was filled with trepidation as he stared at Qin Wentian.

His countenance alternated between shades of green and white as his body kept trembling. But this wasn't because of his injury.

“Cough!” He spat out a mouthful of blood. Instantly, the entire being of the Barbarian Emperor seemed extremely dispirited, in the depths of depression. The three peak-stage immortal kings all had their eyes wide-open when they saw this. They mutually exchanged glances, only to see shock in their eyes.

The Barbarian Emperor, who was at the immortal emperor realm, was actually defeated.

Not only so, he was defeated extremely miserably, in a single strike. He was helpless and couldn't even retaliate.

A powerful immortal emperor was actually defeated in such a domineering manner?

How ironic was this?

Before this, Qin Wentian kept refusing to fight and even said that he was inferior. But what was the truth? Wasn't this a mockery?

“A`mun do you understand now?” Ye Qianyu retracted the barrier as she sighed softly.

The Barbarian Emperor lifted his head and glanced at Ye Qianyu. After that, a smile so bitter appeared on his face that it looked even uglier than him crying. “No wonder you don't love me. So this is the reason why.”

“A`mun you followed me the longest and should understand me the most. You should know what my purpose is. I hope you can cultivate well and reach the realm my father did. This is my anticipation for you. I have no interest in matters of love for now.” Ye Qianyu’s voice was no longer as cold as before.

“I understand. I’ll cultivate well.” The Barbarian Emperor nodded.

“Go on then. Prepare for our next mission. This time around, Qin Wentian will participate as well.” Ye Qianyu spoke. The Barbarian Emperor nodded. He cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before leaving this place.,

...

Several months later, Ye Qianyu, Qin Wentian and a group of people silently left the Thousand Feathers Palace. At a certain mountain, a giant lion hovered in the air. Clouds covered the peak of the mountain. The bandits now were all fully clad in armour and there were more and more people appearing here to join them gradually. They then leapt onto the back of the giant lion. No one attempted to converse, they were all in tacit agreement.

Before this, everything was already arranged via the messaging crystal. Everyone just needed to follow orders and do their part.

Finally, everyone had arrived.

Ye Qianyu swept a glance at everyone. A low-sounding voice rang out, “Earlier, we have plundered one of Jialan Monarch’s mines and he is sure to take precautions against us. This time, things won’t be so simple. The timing of the spatial exit are all staggered now for his mines and the number of guards have increased. In addition, even the Jialan Monarch himself may personally appear occasionally to patrol around.”

Ye Qianyu’s voice didn’t have the slightest hint of charm within. Although more than two years already passed, the plundering of a mine wasn’t a minor matter. The Jialan Monarch wouldn’t be careless and might actually be waiting for them to appear. Everyone was very clear regarding this point.

This was why it was so tough to be a bandit. Sometimes, after a successful heist, bandits would have no choice but to retire for good for fear of things being too dangerous the second time.

Qin Wentian's expression was somewhat heavy. He didn't expect that the first major thing he did when he came here to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would actually be an act of banditry. Truly, there was nothing that couldn't happen in the vast world. Everything was possible!

Chapter 1550: Attack

The Purple Cloud Mine was one of the three largest and most valuable mines in the territory governed by the Jialan Monarch. It was one of the three main mines and was able to produce different attributed immortal stones. Emperor-ranked stones would appear frequently as well. Not only that, even for stones with grades exceeding the emperor-rank had appeared before.

Hence, to the Jialan Monarch, the importance of this mine was far superior to the mine that was plundered back then. The guards stationed here all had cultivation bases far higher than the excavators.

At this moment, two powerful mid-stage immortal emperors were stationed here. They were in charge of collecting the harvest personally. The power of the guards here was simply terrifying to the extreme.

There were also a total of six teleportation arrays that directly connected to the Jialan Monarch's emperor palace. Also, the Purple Cloud Mine itself wasn't that far away from one of the main cities. Even if the teleportation arrays were damaged, the Jialan Monarch could still directly teleport to the nearby main city and fly here as soon as possible.

Hence, bandits usually wouldn't dare to touch the Purple Cloud Mine. Ordinary bandits would never dare to take such a risk as the defense level of this mine was just too high.

In addition, roughly about more than two years ago, a case of banditry had occurred in one of Jialan Monarch's mines. From this, one could very well imagine how tight security was nowadays.

At a location extremely far away from the Purple Cloud Mine, the Evil Emperor continued flying forward with great speed, and there were many experts on his back. Qin Wentian could see that the

strength of this group was far more terrifying than the bandit group he saw before. There were more experts, including more immortal emperors among them.

“Qin Wentian.” At this moment, Ye Qianyu’s voice sounded out in Qin Wentian’s mind. His eyes flashed as he cast a glance at her.

“Although the Jialan Monarch is a mid-stage immortal emperor, he is still one of the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean, in charge of a vast territory. Do not underestimate his strength. After the battle starts, you have to avoid him. Your target is to eliminate as many enemy peak-stage immortal kings as you can and lure initial-stage emperors to hunt you down before you finish them off.” Ye Qianyu spoke.

Qin Wentian’s countenance froze slightly. Ye Qianyu actually told him to avoid the Jialan Monarch. Seems like the combat prowess of the Jialan Monarch was truly extraordinary. The other party might be able to kill him easily.

Right now, he has already been in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms for a period of time. He had more understanding about the situation here and he naturally wouldn’t overestimate himself. There would surely be many extraordinary characters in this world.

“Right. Palace mistress, you seem to know that the Jialan Monarch would appear for sure. In that case, do we clash head-on with his forces for this operation?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over and asked.

“Just wait and watch the drama. Don’t worry, I will only kill the guards. I won’t act against the innocent excavators.” Ye Qianyu smiled as she transmitted her voice. Qin Wentian didn’t say anything. Ye Qianyu was the Night Empyrean’s daughter and her enemy was two out of the nine empyreans under the Lifelong Realmlord. The Lifire Palace and the nine monarchs under it had once worked together to kill her entire family. She naturally had to take revenge.

In addition, as a bandit. She would always be in opposition to those from the side of ‘justice.’

The lion continued flying forward. Finally, they arrived at the airspace above the Purple Cloud Mine. Qin Wentian turned his gaze below only to see countless sharp gazes glancing up right at them.

“Kill.” Ye Qianyu coldly commanded. After that, the armored experts from this bandit group all descended down from the air. They actually didn’t destroy the teleportation arrays like they did last time but chose to start a direct attack.

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. Ye Qianyu’s operation this time around, was clearly intentionally a provocation to the Jialan Monarch.

In the air, countless beams of light descended. The gigantic lion Evil Emperor directly roared and rushed towards the two mid-stage emperors while disregarding everything. Ye Qianyu was clad in armor and had an inky-black spear in her hand that was shimmering with the darkness of night. As she pierced out with her weapon, a swath of darkness descended upon her targets.

Numerous experts hurriedly rushed out. Inside the domain of darkness, their immortal senses were actually obstructed, they couldn’t see anything.

The Evil Emperor snarled, the light from his eyes shot into the mind of one of the mid-stage immortal emperors, targeting his soul. He opened his bloody maw and sought to swallow his opponent whole. That mid-stage immortal’s countenance drastically changed as he retreated with explosive speed.

A green light gushed forth from the Evil Emperor, stopping his target’s movements, directly devouring him. This caused everyone to be stunned. A powerful mid-stage emperor was instantly swallowed up just like that.

Qin Wentian’s heart pounded. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the death of immortal emperors seemed to be an extremely ordinary matter. It wouldn’t create too much commotion.

The crowd battle instantly erupted. Qin Wentian rushed out, his fingers were used as swords and every stab he made would surely kill an enemy immortal king. In a few short moments, many experts died. But right now, the teleportation array in the mine lit up as another group of experts appeared. What made Qin Wentian shocked was that the Jialan Monarch was actually among this group.

The Jialan Monarch wasn’t in his emperor palace but was fully prepared all this while? Clearly, he has not forgotten about the plunder two plus years ago. He was waiting for an opportunity to capture the bandits and now, the bandits really did appear again.

The teleportation array from the emperor palace leading to the Purple Cloud Mine lit up as more and more experts appeared, flying towards here. Qin Wentian soon saw a familiar figure. This figure exuded an ice-like aura but was incomparably beautiful. She was naturally none other than Beiming Youhuang. She came here today as well.

“Evil Emperor.” The Jialan Monarch saw the Evil Emperor kill a mid-stage immortal emperor who was his subordinate as his expression turned ashen, radiating a terrifying killing intent.

The two mid-stage immortal emperors guarding here were instantly killed by the Evil Emperor. Clearly, this party was here to declare war on him, showing no mercy when they acted, destroying two immortal emperors at the very first moment they could.

This two mid-stage immortal emperors in addition to the two initial-stage immortal emperors who died back then... In a short three years, he actually lost four powerful emperor-ranked subordinates. This was sufficient to cause his heart to ache. In the future, he still needed to recruit experts and had to renegotiate conditions, nurturing them heavily to foster trust.

The Evil Emperor howled and directly rushed at the Jialan Monarch. His jade-green eyes imprinted themselves in the Jialan Monarch’s mind yet at the next instant, the eyes of Jialan Monarch also turned extremely terrifying to behold, capable of trapping others too. A fearsome aura gushed forth from his body, devouring the emperor light from the Evil Emperor.

The entire being of the Jialan Monarch grew incomparably resplendent, like a candle shining brightly in the night. Terrifying runes manifested around him, creating booms of thunder as they summoned numerous phantom-like snake-dragons which spiralled about in the air.

“DIE!” The Jialan Monarch roared. The snake-dragons danced wildly in the wind, converging together to form a giant beast that rushed at the Evil Emperor, producing a deafening blast due to the impact. Violent auras gushed about from the impact as the experts in the surroundings all retreated, avoiding this battlefield.

The giant beast resembled a dragon, but not like one. It also resembled a snake, but not completely so. It had a malevolent countenance and a pair of demonic eyes as it spiralled in circles above the head of the Jialan Monarch.

The eyes of the Jialan Monarch gleamed as he stared at the lion king. “Evil Emperor. After the death of the Night Empyrean, you are still making trouble everywhere. Today, this monarch shall destroy you.”

The Evil Emperor moved forward. His jade-green eyes were demonic to the extreme. Ye Qianyu came over as well. She had a spear of darkness in her hand and her countenance was extremely cold.

“Where is Qin Wentian?” Beiming Youhuang’s icy gaze shot over as she coldly asked. This caused Qin Wentian who was at the side to start in astonishment.

This...

Ye Qianyu glanced at Beiming Youhuang. Her revealed eyes flashed with brightness. Was this the beautiful senior sister of Qin Wentian? This woman was truly a supreme beauty in her own right.

At this moment, a figure frenziedly killed his way over to Beiming Youhuang, causing Qin Wentian to be stunned. That figure who was attacking Beiming Youhuang, was actually the fully armored Barbarian Emperor.

Beiming Youhuang’s body glowed with emperor light as a cold intent flooded her surroundings, instantly freezing everything. The Barbarian Emperor’s body was directly frozen. He howled in rage, breaking through the ice. Beiming Youhuang radiated an extremely strong killing intent as she stepped forward. With a wave of her hand, another death-like ice qi gushed forth.

“Given Youhuang’s strength, there shouldn’t be any problems for her to deal with the Barbarian Emperor.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Beiming Youhuang was a supreme demon-level genius back in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. She was the youngest to break through to the immortal emperor realm in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and has also ascended to the peak of the Demongod Mountain. She broke through after cultivating in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and there was no need to doubt her talent. It was just because of her beauty, her talent in cultivation might be disregarded by some.

“Have you forgotten to fight just because you saw your lover?” Ye Qianyu’s voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind, filled with a teasing tone. Qin Wentian was speechless. He then hurriedly stepped out, moving towards a peak-stage immortal king. With an intention, the eye-technique dimension appeared. Sword qi roared within, directly finishing off his opponent.

The him now, has already recovered his cultivation base to his past peak. Those who were on the same level as him, basically couldn’t even withstand a single strike. Even if he doesn’t depend on

the law domains he established, just a simple punch or sword strike was sufficient to slay his opponents.

Around Qin Wentian, a region of swords appeared. Every time he stepped out, boundless sword intent would gushed forth, killing many immortal kings in the blink of an eye.

“Bzz~” A raging wind gusted forth as an immortal emperor moved towards Qin Wentian. It was one of the two immortal emperors that appeared together with the Jialan Monarch back then when he was in Windthunder City.

Qin Wentian retreated back, quickly fleeing in the opposite direction. That immortal emperor snorted, how could he spare Qin Wentian? Emperor light glowed around his body as a giant prison appeared, trapping both him and Qin Wentian within. This was one of his law domains. The unending flow of astral light from his constellation would provide a ceaseless source of energy for this prison formed from his laws!