

Ancient GM 1121

Chapter 1121: Using One's Flesh as a Boat

Half a year later, a leaf boat could be seen drifting on the waters of the immortal sea.

Qin Wentian lied on the boat, staring at the blue skies and white clouds, as a vacant look could be seen in his eyes.

There was no way for him to cross to the other side of this mysterious immortal sea. In fact, it was also very rare for him to encounter the boats of other experts. From this, one could very well imagine how vast this immortal sea was. It was truly boundless.

“Could it be that I have to cultivate here, reflecting on the law energy as I seek my path?” Qin Wentian mused. Since travelling in a straight line had failed, could cultivating actually be the true method to cross over instead?

The illusory figure from before did say that there are different methods for crossing this sea and those who pass would be brought to different locations of the sacred academy. They could display all their abilities and evidently, there is more than one way to reach the other shore. However despite this, Qin Wentian couldn't even find a single method. This actually made Qin Wentian begin to doubt himself. Could it be that his comprehension abilities were truly not enough? He had no way to seek a path that allowed him to cross over to the other shore where the sacred academy lies?

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly sensed something. He stood up from his boat and a few moments later, another boat could be seen drifting over to him. On the other boat, a young man with a devilishly handsome countenance could be seen. This man exuded a slight hint of tyranny and his eyes were extremely deep, as though able to draw the souls of those he stared at within.

“Sir, you seem to be so at leisure.” That person drifted over from afar, and stood with his arms behind his back. His cultivation base was at the fourth-level of immortal foundation and was extremely powerful. His entire being radiated a certain law energy as he spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Since there's no way to cross over to the next shore, I can only fritter my time away. Sir, do you know the method of crossing this sea?” Qin Wentian calmly asked.

“I have no idea but right now, I’m walking on my own path, hoping to be able to pave the way for me to reach the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Sadly, this path is extremely tough to traverse, could you help me with it?” That person continued moving forward, closer and closer to Qin Wentian.

“Oh? How can I help?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“I’m seeking my own path by crossing this immortal sea. My Dao is the dao of killing. Hence, taking your life shall be the path I seek.” That person continued in a calm voice, with no fluctuations to his expressions.

“Your path is fill with evil. Also, you are unsure if this method works or not. But even if it works, I would also be unwilling to give my life for you.” Qin Wentian replied emotionlessly. When the two of them spoke, there was no fire in their tones as though life and death weren’t an important matter at all.

When Qin Wentian took this test, he already made preparations in his heart. These heaven chosen that came from all locations in the immortal realms would naturally all have different personalities. Their thirst to grow stronger was also extremely intense. Hence when he encountered this guy saying that he wanted to take his life, Qin Wentian didn’t feel too surprised.

“Since you are unwilling, I guess I have to take your life by force then.” That person spoke. “Earlier I saw how perfect your immortal foundation is and how strong your astral souls are. You must have cultivated a secret art, right? Let me cripple your immortal foundation first and obtain the secret art from you before taking your life.”

As he spoke, his immortal foundation manifested. Instantly, a fearsome devil appeared behind his back, shining with a blood-red light. The eyes of the devil were akin to blood, the cultivator’s eyes also gradually turned devilish. At this instant, the sky overhead changed. Astral light flashed as numerous devils appeared.

“Someone from the Myriad Devil Islands.” Qin Wentian mused in a low voice. When this opponent released his astral soul, Qin Wentian could tell that it was a devil foundation. His devil qi towered up into the sky as his form expanded, transforming into a baleful god of evil. The leaf boat Qin Wentian was standing on begin to vibrate intensely due to the pressure, swaying in the wind and rain. It seemed so fragile that one blow could destroy it, turning it into dust.

“Killing to seek the dao. However, didn’t you expect that you can be killed here as well?” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. His body began shimmering with an intense light, glowing as bright as the sun. Runic glows enveloped his body as he activated God’s Hand. Given how powerful his attainment in runes are, that in combination with his naturally high defense, his body was akin to an undying body.

The devil might gushed forth mightily, transforming into streaks of red lightning that blasted into his body. However, they dissipated instantly upon impact, they had no way to injure him at all.

The immortal sea generated a huge terrifying rage, as the lone boat beneath Qin Wentian’s feet rocked madly. His body moved together according to the motion of the waves, following their rhythm.

He only saw his opponent roaring, as a blood-devil king spear lunged forth suddenly, speeding across the waves with indomitable might, wanting to destroy everything.

Qin Wentian released his perfect immortal foundation. His immortal foundation was constantly transforming into different diagrams, using the attribute energy of his demon sovereign astral soul, unleashing and maximizing it to its extreme limits. Instantly, his immortal foundation took on the shape of a divine turtle and cast its projection which enveloped his entire body. His originally tough defense was further augmented by this. When the spear stabbed over, the waves around it all parted as a humming sound filled the air. It felt like this strike had enough power to shatter even his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation.

“BANG!” The projection of the divine turtle was broken apart. However at this moment, Qin Wentian’s palm blasted out. His saint-grade immortal foundation now transformed into a greater demon Zhen Kong that exhibited a fearsome suppressive and destructive pressure. Qin Wentian’s palm resembled the hand of God. His attack manifested numerous greater demons that rushed over mercilessly while his opponent responded in kind, causing the devilish might gushing forth to tower up into the sky, clashing madly against Qin Wentian. In an instant, a gigantic whirlpool was formed from the aftershocks of their attacks.

Another shocking palm strike powered by God’s Hand blasted out. This strike contained the destructive attribute of his ancient halberd astral soul. As the strike slammed out, the body of his opponent was penetrated completely. The eyes of the devil practitioner gleamed sinisterly as he begin chanting strange words, hurriedly transforming into a bolt of lightning as he fled the area. In the airspace above the immortal sea, a bloody glow could be seen. And when it dissipated, the devil practitioner had already made his escape.

The waves of the sea were as violent as ever from the impact of their clash. Qin Wentian simply stood on his boat and stared at his fleeing opponent, calmly watching until the waves returned to their normal calmness.

Qin Wentian stared at this stretch of sea as he contemplated in his heart. This opponent kills people to pave a path of dao for him to cross to the other shore. Although Qin Wentian held this method in disdain, he gained some insights and was contemplating on what methods should he use to cross this sea.

“Before I find the answer, I will just continue cultivating here on this immortal sea.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly. Before this, he thought that if he kept cultivating here, he might actually miss the sacred academy. However right now, he knew how wrong his thoughts were. The reason for him wanting to enter the academy was purely because he wanted to grow in strength and increase in cultivation. Since this was the case, why should he be so troubled? Everything would be better if he just lets nature takes its course.

As he thought to here, Qin Wentian sat down cross-legged on the boat and closed his eyes in cultivation, allowing the boat to bring him where it will, following the waves and wind. He had no more distractions in his heart.

In the blink of an eye, another year passed. Qin Wentian drifted aimlessly in the immortal sea. The time since he stepped foot on the boat, was almost close to two years. He cultivated in the sea, comprehending the law energy which in turn caused the immortal might from his immortal foundation to grow unceasingly stronger. He could faintly sense that the law energy of this immortal sea was similar to the law energy he cultivated. To better put it, the law energy from the immortal sea was all-encompassing, one could sense hints of every law within.

Today, Qin Wentian finally opened his eyes. He stood on his boat and stared into the distance. Through this one year, he had no idea if there was anyone who drifted past by him or not.

“There’s someone over there.” Qin Wentian could see flashes of golden light in the distance that spread out in all directions. He controlled his boat, drifting with the waves and came to a location near the golden light.

When he arrived, he actually saw a monk that cultivated the buddhist path. This person seemed to be a disciple from a peak buddhist power in the immortal realms. He was actually floating on the surface of the immortal sea with his body and the flashes of golden light Qin Wentian saw earlier, was emitted from him.

As more flashes of light radiated from him. Qin Wentian discovered that the immortal might gushing forth from the immortal foundation of the monk seemed to be gradually weakening. His fleshly body was clearly weakening as well, yet the golden light was still as resplendent as ever. He slowly sunk down inside the sea before vanishing from view but gradually, a small boat appeared on the surface of the sea. Qin Wentian discovered that this boat was actually the body of that monk. Right now, it had completely no more signs of vitality.

“Sacrificing one’s body to seek the dao, using one’s flesh as the boat.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. It was rumored that many of those who practiced the buddhist path felt that the road immortal-cultivators took, was simply too slow and tough. Life was like a sea of bitterness, filled with suffering and tribulations. The monk wanted to experience the sea of bitterness personally, he was willing to sacrifice everything to transform himself into a boat, allowing his soul to be his rudder, crossing this sea to reach the other shore.

Was the determination of this monk really so great?

Just as Qin Wentian was watching, at this instant, golden light abruptly once again illuminated the sky. Above the body of the monk, an illusory figure appeared. This was actually none other than the spirit of that monk earlier. It was clearly ethereal yet it radiated boundless golden light. The body of the monk rose up from the sea, melding together with his spirit back as one.

At this very moment right before him, a misty-looking projection appeared. It was actually none other than a projection of the sacred academy!

“This...” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. He only saw the monk taking a single step forward before vanishing completely from the immortal sea. After that, the projection of the academy dissipated completely as well.

Qin Wentian stared at the calm surface of the immortal sea. His heart took a very long time to return to calmness as he contemplated what he just saw.

And now, he came to the conclusion that it was just as he speculated. The ‘other shore’ of this immortal sea wasn’t something that could be breached by distance and space. One must be able to walk an immortal path that belonged to their dao.

The road to seek the dao is long and winding, one can only search slowly, experiencing it with their heart. The road of others belonged to them, only when a road belonged to oneself, would one be able to cross this sea to reach the other shore, entering the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

That monk earlier used his own flesh to sail this sea, using his soul to cross the suffering, wanting nothing more than to reach the other shore, and step into the scared academy. That, was the path belonging to the monk. Being able to comprehend a pathway out in just two years showed that this monk was also an extraordinary person. Naturally, this pathway that he comprehended might have something to do with buddhist techniques as well. The monk treated this immortal sea as the sea of bitterness of life.

Qin Wentian thought back to the words of the illusory figure. This immortal sea was supposed to be boundless and if one wanted to cross it, they had to figure out how to do it themselves. If after a hundred years, there are still no 20,000 people who passed, everyone in the immortal sea would be sent out. Before this, Qin Wentian didn't think much of it. But right now, he truly felt that it might really be possible for less than 20,000 people to cross the sea within a hundred years.

“The monk used his flesh as a boat to cross this sea. How about me? Where does my path lie?” Qin Wentian asked himself, as he continued pondering, drifting aimlessly in the sea.

Not only for him, for everyone who was attempting this, including Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi, Hua Taixu and Jun Mengchen, all of them were still floating about on this sea, trying to find their own path of dao that would enable to cross over to the other shore!

Chapter 1122: The Immortal Sea is not a Sea

The immortal sea was limitless.

Today, three years have passed since Qin Wentian and his comrades set foot on the ocean.

Qin Wentian quietly lied on his boat with no distractions in his heart, in a state of forgetfulness where he even forgot where he is at.

This immortal sea was like the path of his cultivation, there was no end to it. There would always be a higher realm in front of him.

The immortal sea also seemed like the body of a human. Nobody knew the true limits of their bodies, he was able to continuously absorb immortal energy, causing his body to grow stronger and stronger.

Also, for those who are cultivating in the immortal sea, they were doing the same as well. No one knew when their immortal foundations could absorb sufficient law energy from this immortal sea, and when it would be enough for them to cross over to the other shore.

Qin Wentian laid there on his boat for a very very long time. It felt like he had nothing to do, he would occasionally open his eyes to look at the stretch of beautiful blue sky as a smile would adorn his face. Right now, his heart completely had no desires, it felt really good to be able to let go of everything, doing nothing but enjoying these moments of tranquility.

At this very moment, a sense of marvelousness abruptly appeared. Qin Wentian could feel that he was enveloped by a strange energy and the projection of a location within the sacred academy actually appeared before him! Qin Wentian had a very strong feeling that as long as he was willing, he could simply set foot and enter that location with no trouble at all. The him now, it seems like he could already cross over to the shore should he so wish.

“This sacred academy seems different to the projection which appeared for the monk earlier.” Qin Wentian recalled. The sacred academy’s projection for him seemed to be a location that was filled with peace and harmony, and looked extremely ordinary.

“With no desires in one’s heart, there is no drive to cultivate. If I don’t cultivate, what is this then? How did I reach the other shore? What Dao does this location within the sacred academy contain exactly?” Qin Wentian smiled but he shook his head after a moment of contemplation. After that, he closed his eyes and just simply, continued laying there.

Gradually, the projection turned dim and finally vanished completely.

Qin Wentian actually forsook the opportunity to cross to the other shore, giving up this chance to enter the sacred academy.

He did so because he wanted to verify some of the thoughts in his heart. Right now, it seems that verification occurred and his ideas were right. He actually managed to cause a path to the sacred academy to open up before him.

It was too difficult to truly give up on all desires. In his heart, he sought strength, wanting grow in cultivation. How could he give that up so easily? One can say that everyone currently on this sea was the same as him. Qin Wentian being able to reach that state of mind earlier, summoning the sacred academy, was already an indication that he transcended his original state of heart.

“Why did you chose to give up?” A voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind, akin to music from the Great Dao.

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled but he soon regained his calm. He stared at the vast sea as he slowly spoke, “I wish to cultivate and seek the dao to enter the academy. I do not simply want to enter the academy.”

No one replied him. That voice seemed to have originated from the void, after asking that question, it returned to the void and seemed like it never existed at all.

Qin Wentian was still drifting on the immortal sea. He laid there with a smile on his face. The him right now felt fully energized, and no longer had any doubts about himself. Because, he already knew what he was supposed to do.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian’s body shone with immortal light. The law energy from the immortal sea flowed into him, he could feel his entire being getting stimulated and the light radiating from him grew brighter and brighter.

“BANG!” The little boat he was on, shattered completely. Qin Wentian was laying on the surface of the immortal sea. In fact, he relinquished all control of his body, and followed the course of nature. Despite so, his body didn’t sink into the sea and remained floating on the surface.

The resplendent law energy enveloped Qin Wentian completely. Qin Wentian right now seemed to be bound up in a cocoon of law energy. His body floated along with the waves but Qin Wentian already couldn’t be bothered with it. He didn’t care where the wind and waves would bring him, he was in complete concentration, focusing on his cultivation.

As time went by, there were many times where Qin Wentian felt that as long as he was willing to, the projection of the sacred academy would appear before his eyes. However, he just ignored those feelings and continued floating on the sea. He absorbed more and more of the law energy as his body was constantly being refined while his immortal foundation grew more powerful.

Today, Qin Wentian's immortal foundation grew larger in size and the immortal light radiating from it, also grew in intensity. His immortal might gushed forth in waves as boundless law energy from the sea rushed into him, channeled into his immortal foundation. The law energy from this immortal sea was all-encompassing, able to be used by Qin Wentian with the attribute energies he was familiar with.

At this instant, with Qin Wentian at the center, huge waves were created from his aura gushing forth. Thunderous rumbling sounds could be heard as boundless energy flowed into him, the law energy from the immortal sea was used as nourishment for him to level up.

At the immortal foundation realm, it was harder the more one advanced. Every level up needed an immense amount of build up of the previous level. Hence, the time needed to breakthrough for the latter levels, could be many times longer in comparison.

Hence, the cultivation path at the immortal foundation realm was exceedingly tough. If one ascended to immortality within a hundred years, they may use two hundred years to get to level two, four hundred years to level three, eight hundred years to level four, a thousand six hundred years to get to level five of immortal-foundation... In fact, it wasn't surprising for someone to spend over 20,000 years just to reach the ninth level.

Only those truly supreme characters who established a king or emperor-grade, or even the supreme legendary saint-grade immortal foundation, would be able to walk a path different from the vast majority.

Time still continued flowing. Within the immortal sea, time seemed to be an insignificant concept. Today, in a certain location of the immortal sea, boundless light illuminated the area. Over there, a figure suddenly floated up from the immortal sea and this was none other than Qin Wentian.

Before him, the projection of another location in the sacred academy appeared, as though issuing a strong summon-like force for Qin Wentian to enter.

As long as he was willing, he could enter this location.

However, Qin Wentian merely took a glance at it and smiled. He didn't move from his spot until the projection vanished again.

“Why didn’t you enter?” The same voice from before rang out in his mind. Standing in this boundlessly vast ocean, Qin Wentian seemed so tiny and inconsequential. Just a huge wave was sufficient to swallow him whole.

However at this instant, Qin Wentian stood with his back straight and proud. A smile appeared on his face as he calmly stared ahead.

“I wish to ask a question.” Qin Wentian then spoke, as though speaking to great void.

For a very long time, there was no response. However, after that, a voice rang out, “What is the question?”

Upon hearing this voice, Qin Wentian’s smile grew wider. He was even more sure that his conclusions were right.

“If there’s existence of the Great Dao in the immortal sea, is this sea still a sea?” Qin Wentian asked. Another bout of silence occurred... but all of a sudden, a terrifying storm raged over the immortal sea. A rumbling noise echoed as tsunami-level waves crashed over and over again. A gigantic towering wave swept over to Qin Wentian, it stopped before him and transformed into a terrifying demon, exuding a baleful aura that permeated the atmosphere. The demon wrenched its maw open and lunged over to Qin Wentian, wanting to devour him in a single gulp.

Despite so, Qin Wentian continued standing there unmoving. At the very instant before its maw bit down, the gigantic demon stopped its action. This demon was actually in the form of a giant fish. That gargantuan body it possessed stopped right in front of Qin Wentian as it regarded him with its cold eyes. “The immortal sea might have the Dao within it, but why is it not a sea?”

“It is an incarnation of the Great Dao, an existence of law. How could there be a sea?” Qin Wentian stared at the huge demon in front of him. His expression was as calm as ever, as though he had already seen through everything.

There are plenty of methods that can lead to success in crossing to the other shore. Many conjectures then appeared in his mind.

Finally, Qin Wentian was enlightened. He felt that this sea was basically something transformed from the heavenly law energy of the Great Dao.

The immortal sea wasn't a sea, it was the Dao!

“You are very intelligent.” That greater demon spoke, as though he was admitting that Qin Wentian's words were right. Since Qin Wentian had already comprehended and figured out this much, the greater demon naturally wouldn't deny it.

“However, you used two methods to try it out, wasting much of your time. Why didn't you enter during the first time?” That greater demon continued asking. “Since entering the sacred academy for cultivation was your purpose, why are you okay with wasting time out here on this sea?”

“This sea contains such powerful heavenly laws. Isn't it a pity to miss out on cultivating it? After entering the sacred academy, there might not be another chance to comprehend it. I used a mere four years to step into the third level of immortal foundation, what do you mean by me wasting my time?” Qin Wentian smiled and replied.

“Your comprehension abilities are indeed very strong.” That greater demon spoke again. “But even so, why didn't you enter the academy after the projection appeared for the second time? Do you intend to continue comprehending the law energy of this immortal sea?”

Qin Wentian shook his head. Although cultivating on the immortal sea did help him to break through to the third level, the major reason behind his success was because he was already at the peak of the second level for a long time with an incomparably solid foundation. It was not very likely for him to be able to break through to the fourth-level of immortal foundation just by comprehending the law energy here.

“What do you mean? Am I not already in the sacred academy? Why do I still need to go elsewhere?” Qin Wentian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the greater demon trembled for a moment before it froze.

“Rumble~” The sound of waves crashing could be heard. The greater demon vanished completely and the waves of the immortal sea returned to calm again.

Qin Wentian was standing on the sea but gradually, he discovered the scene before his eyes changing. The boundlessly vast sea was transforming into solid land. He lowered his head and saw that the surface he was standing on, was no longer the sea.

In just an instant, everything vanished. Qin Wentian was standing on the ground as he has always been. The immortal sea never once existed.

The immortal sea is boundless because... there never has been an immortal sea in the first place.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. A smile flickered in his eyes. In fact, he wasn’t as confident as he looked. This was just a bold conjecture.

Since Qin Wentian felt that this immortal sea was the dao, and was something transformed by heavenly laws, he felt that it was highly possible that this sea was just an illusion.

Right now, his conjecture had been verified. His bold guess was actually right.

On land, he was the only one standing there. For as far as his eyes could see, there was only a stretch of quiet desolation. There was no sign of any living things at all.

“Where is this place?” Qin Wentian frowned. Is this the sacred academy? Why isn’t there a single person? Could there be many secrets hidden within this place?

“Weren’t you very confident earlier?” That voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind again. Qin Wentian glanced at his surroundings as he cursed silently in his heart. Was the greater demon intentionally pranking him?

However, since he already stood on solid ground, Qin Wentian believed that there was no mistakes in his guess. That illusory figure from the start had said there are a myriad of ways to cross the immortal sea. It would send them to different locations according to the path of their Dao.

His path, was the path of seeking truth. He saw through the void and all illusions and hence, he crossed the sea and arrived here. Maybe it was possible that he was the only one on this path, which could explain the fact that there were no others in the surroundings!

Chapter 1123: Power of the Buddhist Path

Qin Wentian glanced at his surroundings. His silhouette flashed as he moved forward, wanting to see what this desolate stretch of area within the sacred academy contains exactly.

The space here was extremely vast and it felt very tranquil. There was an ancient castle before his eyes, held up by towering stone pillars around a hundred feet in size. This made Qin Wentian grasp a sense of simplicity, yet there also was a majestic aura from it. Especially so when considering the fact that this castle was in a stretch of desolation, there was also a sense of majesticness to it.

After entering it, he discovered a flight of steps leading upwards, heading up to the dome of heaven. Each ancient stone pillar exuded an imposingness. When Qin Wentian stood within the ancient palace, a sense of piousness filled his heart. This feeling was extremely marvelous and manifested involuntarily.

After that, he continued moving and arrived at The central grand hall. This hall was covered by stone walls on all sides and seemed akin to a broken and dilapidated temple. Qin Wentian walked over step by step, he could see a single character ‘真’ (Truth), inscribed there.

The character for truth was very large and contained an extremely strange aura within it. Qin Wentian faintly sensed a beam of light cascading on him. Yet when he tried to sense it more clearly, he couldn't feel anything at all. The marvelous aura vanished and when he glanced at the truth character again, it now seemed ordinary to the extreme, there was nothing special about it.

Qin Wentian then glanced at his surroundings but there was nothing there. There were in fact, many holes on the roof of this ancient castle, allowing the sunlight to filter in. Qin Wentian felt that he was on the edge of enlightenment, yet he couldn't seem to grab hold of that feeling.

“Truth. Why is there only a single character?” Qin Wentian mused. In the ancient castle, there was nothing there, except for that character.

His silhouette flashed as he exited the ancient castle. He wanted to explore this place but after some time, he discovered that this stretch of desolation was extremely vast. He rode on an immortal weapon and soared through the area. He would only occasionally see a few trees, there was simply nothing else here.

“Could I have been tricked?” Qin Wentian cursed silently under his breath. He felt that this stretch of desolation had no difference compared to the immortal sea.

Could it be that this was a repeat of the immortal sea test? But what meaning was there?

“That should be wrong. I’m sure that’s not the case. Since I’ve already arrived at the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and saw through the void, coming to the realization that the immortal sea wasn’t a sea, I don’t believe the sacred academy would place me at a place that uses the same concept as the previous test.” Qin Wentian silently thought. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor wanted to send him here to cultivate, and the appearance of this academy caused the entire immortal realms to shake with commotion, with immortal kings and immortal-foundation characters rushing here in a frenzy to enter. This sacred academy’s appearance was the herald of a new era, it wasn’t too probable that it would do something like that.

Since he was brought here, there should be a deeper meaning hidden here in this place.

“Truth. Seeking the truth... Is this because I unravelled the mystery of the immortal sea? The sacred academy sent me here because my path of dao was truth-seeking?” Qin Wentian mused in a low voice. He glanced up in the air and stared in space, “Is this what it means?”

No voice came from the void. Qin Wentian cursed silently in his heart, was the greater demon who spoke with him earlier a real existence or not?

After some time, Qin Wentian gave up, he no longer tried to seek an answer. He thought back to that marvelous feeling that came over him when he entered the ancient castle for the first time. He could sense that the power within the word, should have originated from the buddhist path.

Mysteries from the way of the buddha have always been powerful yet mysterious, it was incomparably hard if one wanted to decipher it, and usually, only those who gained enlightenment or through intuition, would be able to comprehend it.

Could it be that there’s a mystery originating from the buddhist path here?

Qin Wentian thought back to how he crossed the immortal sea. He saw through the void, and saw truth, peering past the mysteries of the immortal sea.

Transformed by the Dao, how could there be a sea? The immortal sea isn’t a sea so how could this so-called sea have any boundaries? ‘Am I not already in the sacred academy? Why must I still go elsewhere?’ These were words spoken after he gained enlightenment about the mystery of the immortal sea earlier. Truly, now that he thought back to it, his words had the hint of zen, a sense of the Buddhist path.

Could this be the reason of why he was sent here?

The more Qin Wentian thought about it, the more likely he felt that this was the case. After that a bitter smile appeared on his face. He understood that he now had to unravel the mystery behind the ‘真’ character before he could see the truth.

“Let’s return then.” Qin Wentian controlled the immortal weapon he was riding on. He sped through the air like a streak of lightning, returning once again to the ancient temple when he saw the character. This time, he took his time to immerse himself in the marvelous aura that enveloped him the moment he entered. When he finally entered the central great hall, he once again walked to the front of the truth character.

“Truth. What mysteries are contained behind this word exactly?” Qin Wentian mused in a low voice. He closed his eyes and extended his immortal sense, pondering over that marvelous aura.

Occasionally, Qin Wentian would feel a faint sense of that aura. However, it was incomparably misty and completely impossible for him to grasp.

Currently, Qin Wentian has already cultivated for many years. He knew that cultivation wasn’t something that could be finished in a single day. As his cultivation rose, his state of heart grew more and more tempered as his personality also slowly matured. He was confident enough to pursue the path he feels is right. Even if the path he chose ultimately was proven to be the wrong one, he still had time to start afresh again.

Qin Wentian simply sat there in the ancient castle, facing that ancient truth character. After a year of comprehension, his cultivation didn’t improve in the slightest yet he still chose to immerse himself within. If it was before, most probably Qin Wentian wouldn’t have the patience to do so.

Today, Qin Wentian opened his eyes.

He sat here and meditated for a year, staring at that single character.

“In ancient records, supreme experts of the Buddhist path were able to meditate for tens of thousands of years, attempting to achieve zen. Today, I meditated for a year, attempting to unravel the mystery behind a single world. Although I have yet to see the whole truth, I’m able to glean something from it.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice, with no hints of impatience in his heart.

“Truth-seeking, truth-seeking. Able to see through all fabrications... Or should I ponder this from another angle and first reflect upon myself so I can see the truth about me?” Qin Wentian mumbled. He actually closed his eyes again as he started meditating.

Qin Wentian thought for a long time. Why was he so determined regarding his cultivation? The reason was because if he was weak, his fate wouldn't be in his hands, and he would also have no way to protect the people close to him. In the past, he suffered so much in Sky Harmony City, and eventually, his strength was the one that solved everything. Between him and Mo Qingcheng, there were quite a few times where they were almost separated by life and death. Similarly, they could eventually be together because of strength. In the immortal realms, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor started a war back in his particle world, causing the deaths of so many innocents. The Skymist Immortal Empire also pressured the Evergreen Immortal Empire, wanting to take their princesses away by force.

Right from the very start, he didn't know where his parents were, he didn't even know if they are still alive. He only knew that there was a debt of hatred that he would have to repay to his father's clan sooner or later. All of this requires strength to resolve. Hence, all of these became the motivation behind him raising his cultivation, pursuing strength.

In this world, the lives of weaklings were like weeds, easily pulled out.

His desire to get stronger was undoubtable. Nobody would be able to shake his conviction. This was the truth.

He thought of his family, his friends and his own personality.

He even thought about his bloodline, the attribute energies he cultivated, his astral souls and immortal foundation.

Today, starting from all the attribute energies he was proficient in, he meticulously started to reflect on himself as well as the cultivation path he took ever since he started on it.

In this desolate space, he didn't care about the flow of time at all. There were no distractions in his heart.

Three years have passed since Qin Wentian set foot here from the immortal sea. However, Qin Wentian didn't sense the flow of time at all.

Today, Qin Wentian was seated cross-legged under an ancient-looking tree. His entire body was covered in runic glows that manifested due to the power of his bloodlines and the fiendgod body refinement art. His defense was so high that it was almost impenetrable.

His physique was slowly tempered throughout the years, followed by further refinement due to the Sacred Luminance and his other experiences in the City of Ancient Emperors. When he ascended to immortality, his physique underwent another round of baptism from the excess energy. And even after that when he was in the ancient mountain of the God Hand Mountain Manor, his physique transformed again when he was comprehending God's Hand from the golden figure.

All his accumulations up until today, made his physique extremely perfect. This was especially so when he activate the energy of God's Hand. The ever-changing runes would cover his body, containing the attributes of every law he was proficient with. In fact, Qin Wentian was confident that the toughness of his body wasn't in any way inferior compared to the toughness of his legendary saint-grade immortal foundation. He should be unrivalled in the immortal realms.

Another day passed by. Qin Wentian released his immortal foundation in the desolation. His immortal foundation was perfect with no traces of flaws at all. It was able to transform at will and unleash tyrannical power based on the laws he was attuned to.

He was able to transform his perfect immortal foundation into the form of a great roc. By taking on the form of a roc, he was able to unleash the greater demon attack techniques he learned from within the supreme ancient treasured cauldron he took from the black dragon when in the City of Ancient Emperors, exhibiting boundless might.

Time flowed on continuously. Qin Wentian's cultivation remained the same but his strength was slowly experiencing an upgrade. Reflecting upon oneself was also able to cause one to grow in strength, perfecting their control over the law attributes they were proficient in.

Qin Wentian would often roam about but for a majority of the time, he would stay in the central grand hall, sitting there alone facing the truth character. He would do his best to comprehend it, gaining small slivers of insight day by day.

Occasionally, Qin Wentian would also think of Qing'er and Qingcheng. He would also wonder if his other close friends were doing well as well.

Qin Wentian didn't know when he would be able to see them again. But the him now, could only be totally focused on searching deep within himself, for the path of truth...

The stretch of desolation knows no spring nor autumn. Gradually, Qin Wentian also forgot the flow of time.

Today, that ancient truth character suddenly begin to glow with immortal light. That simple yet incomparably mysterious truth character, grew more and more resplendent, exuding an extraordinary aura.

Qin Wentian's eyes were still closed. He had no distractions in his heart and it was like he didn't even know what was happening now. But as the flare of light glew more resplendent, the shadow cast by the truth character was imprinted on the ordinary looking stone walls before it. A moment later, the entire wall was actually glowing with runic light.

Bit by bit, bit by bit...until, the four walls of the great hall were all shining brightly with golden light.

That ancient truth character was even more resplendent. It seemed to float out from the wall, forming a corporeal character of the Great Dao. This character grew larger and larger, moving forward until it imprinted itself on Qin Wentian's body, and at the instant of contact, the profound mysteries contained within all gushed into his mind.

Mystical music like the sound of Great Dao rang out abruptly, this space transformed into a three-dimensional one as boundless runic characters criss-crossed. In this instant, the simple yet majestic great hall was shimmering with golden buddhic light. In Qin Wentian's mind, a countless number of ancient characters appeared, floating there, containing an incomparably deep profoundness.

At this instant, Qin Wentian understood. All these years, the path he took had always been correct since right from the start. Today, he finally completed his transformation.

"Is this a supreme power from the buddhist path?" Qin Wentian's heart trembled. Right now, he had a feeling that the complexity of this marvelous power was strong enough to stand equally side by side with God's Hand!

Chapter 1124: Art of Truth

The truth character on the wall contained a supreme innate technique. The more Qin Wentian cultivated, the more profound he felt it was. He could only close his eyes and meditate, silently pondering over the meaning. In the ancient castle, the music of the Great Dao chimed incessantly, as Qin Wentian remained in total concentration.

Boundless buddhic light enveloped him as countless runes entered his body, granting him a whole new perspective. The world was incomparably vast, Qin Wentian could feel how tiny and inconsequential he was but even so, he continued his meditation, reflecting on the truth character as he sought to understand everything about himself.

This truth character contained the essence of a supreme art that contained boundless might, able to allow people to tune into oneness, discover the truth about themselves before they gained enlightenment about the power of truth.

Such a comprehension naturally couldn't be finished in a single day. Qin Wentian himself truly had no idea how many years passed.

As for what his other friends were doing, he had no idea as well.

It was tough to cross to the other shore but as long as one's comprehension abilities were extraordinary, they should be able to do so. For people like Qing'er, Jun Mengchen and Hua Taixu, it should pose no problem to them at all.

He spent four years in the immortal sea and six years in the ancient castle. Unknowingly, it has already been 10 years. Somehow, as he was in this state, he could feel his cultivation level increasing. In any case, it wasn't weird for hundreds or thousand of years to have passed when one closed their eyes in a state of complete concentration for their cultivation or comprehension purposes.

Today, a body manifested from the law energy of truth which looked exactly alike him, appeared behind him. This body was boundlessly resplendent, and was as indestructible and tough as his original body. This body also contained boundless power, it seemed to have undergone even further refinement and evolved to become an independent body of truth.

This, was the power of truth. The truth body circulated with golden buddhic light and there were countless ancient runes flowing all over its body. The light radiating from it then all shot towards

Qin Wentian, infusing the entirety of buddhic truth energy into him. The Qin Wentian today, his physique underwent yet another improvement, and became even more tyrannical than ever.

Another year passed. a chant that contained words of greater truth could be heard being sprouted from Qin Wentian's lips, forming an innate technique that contained the energy of truth within. However, the power of this wasn't that strong yet.

As more time flowed by, Qin Wentian's third eye opened. This third eye of his now seemed to contain the power to peer through all things illusory. Both his normal eyes also slowly opened, gleaming with sharpness.

Finally, he could see four doorways which were the four walls of the central great hall, being opened up. These doorways were like gates of the void, one was able to pass through them to reach other locations.

"This..." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. He has already spent close to eight years in this ancient castle. That in addition to the four years spent drifting in the immortal sea, his cultivation base had gone from the second to third level. In this ancient castle, he even acquired the buddhic art of truth, improving his cultivation slightly and further refining his physique. Right now, the gates of the sacred academy opened for him again.

If he was right, these four gates led to four different sacred academies. These four sacred academies should be named the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy collectively.

Everything he saw now, proved the words of the illusory figure with the scepter. There are a myriad of ways to cross the immortal sea and depending on how one crossed it, the sea would send them to different locations. He used the method of seeking truth to cross the immortal sea and hence, he found the truth he sought, and arrived at this ancient castle.

Qin Wentian didn't stop. Although he had cultivated this for so many years, it was impossible for him to completely comprehend this arcane art within such a short period of time. He could only continue this in the future, ruminating on the ancient truth character as he tried to gain more insights.

This was the same as God's Hand. Although he had cultivated it, the him right now was still far from being able to completely unleash the potential God's Hand had. His level of mastery now was merely the tip of the iceberg.

“After so many years, it’s time to go explore other places. I probably won’t have any breakthroughs or insights in a short period of time.” Qin Wentian mused. After that he stood up, his fearsome eyes glanced at the four gates of void as he randomly picked one and headed inside of it. Since he had cultivated the art of truth of the buddhist path, he will leave everything to fate.

After stepping through the gate, Qin Wentian felt himself crossing a large distance in space. When his feet landed on solid ground again, the sounds of the waves of an ocean crashing could be heard.

Right now, Qin Wentian was standing on a huge reef beside the oceans. The ocean waves continuously gushed over, creating the splattering of water during the impact, making his robes wet.

Turning back, Qin Wentian saw another vast stretch of ocean. As for in front of him, there was a path that led to the simple yet majestic gate of the sacred academy.

“Seems like I have arrived. The location of the art of truth, contained the pathway to the sacred academies.” Qin Wentian stared ahead, allowing the water of the ocean to splash on him. After that, he lifted his foot and moved towards the direction of the sacred academy’s gate.

After some time, he arrived before the gate. Stretching his hands out, he pushed the gate open and stepped within.

The instant he stepped within, a powerful voice rang out in his mind, informing him about the rules of the sacred academy.

The gate behind him closed. Although he knew this place before him was one of the sacred academies, it would be more suitable to say that it was a world.

As Qin Wentian stepped forward, a hint of a smile flickered in his eyes. It was like he knew what was going to happen next.

After some time, a white streak of lightning zoomed through the air with great speed. Not long after, a snowy white figure directly leapt into Qin Wentian’s embrace.

“Little Rascal, do you want to knock me down?” Qin Wentian gently patted Little Rascal on his head as he smiled. A beautiful figure could also be seen following behind Little Rascal. This, was none other than Purgatory.

“Why did you only come now? This baobao has been here for many years. You are just too inferior.” Little Rascal stared at Qin Wentian in mocking disdain. To think that Qin Wentian only made it here so many years after him.

“The methods of crossing the immortal sea are different and they all led to different paths. Before I came here, I arrived at another location, it was only after a long time did I manage to see through the things there and made my way to here. How about you two? You both came here directly after crossing the immortal sea?” Qin Wentian asked. He could communicate with Little Rascal and Purgatory with some form of telepathy. This was especially so for Little Rascal, the two of them had a connection since a long time ago and could hear the thoughts of each other and sense where each other was. It was only that this connection would be weakened if the two of them were separated by a vast distance.

“Yup. I fell asleep on the boat and drifted on the immortal sea. When I woke up, I was already here. What a comfortable sleep.” Little Rascal spoke with a lazy expression, his words causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes. Wasn’t this too simple?

“What a braggart.” Purgatory scolded in a low voice.

“Little Purgatory how can you say this to me. This baobao has always been here to protect you.” Little Rascal inclined his head and spoke. Qin Wentian felt that this little puppy was getting more and more unreliable.

“Purgatory, how many people are there in this sacred academy? Are there any that I’m familiar with?” Qin Wentian asked.

“There’s quite a lot of people here, roughly above a thousand. However, the majority of those who arrived here are all demons.” Purgatory replied. “As for those you are familiar with...”

“Your little Yunxi is here too.” Little Rascal interjected, causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes as he rapped Little Rascal on his head. This little fellow was simply asking for a beating.

“I didn’t say anything wrong.” Little Rascal whined, feeling somewhat wronged.

“There is also Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and a few of those from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Other than them, there’s also a few from the group of people that chose to follow Big Brother

Qin.” Purgatory lightly spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, he knew that Purgatory was referring to the members of the Battle Saint Tribe.

“Also, those demons are too irritating. They frequently harrass Purgatory, as well as Nanfeng Yunxi and the other members of the Southern Phoenix Clan, wanting the girls to give birth with their seed in them. How shameless.” Little Rascal angrily spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at Purgatory only to see her expression growing colder. He immediately understood that there should be some demons bullying Purgatory.

Many of these demons had the bloodline of powerful greater demons, they all originated from peak demonic powers as well. For example, the Great Roc Race and White Tiger Race were both extremely powerful. The personalities of demons were more direct and tyrannical. Little Rascal’s words should be the truth, Qin Wentian had personally witnessed how strong the arrogance of these pure-blooded greater demons were before they set off on the immortal sea. They even dared to offend the human cultivators from those peak powers.

“Let’s go and look for them.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Who?” Little Rascal asked.

“Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest.” Qin Wentian replied. Little Rascal then turned and winked at Qin Wentian. Purgatory took the lead and flew ahead.

“What places does this academy contain exactly?” Qin Wentian soared through the air as he asked.

“There are many cultivation grounds here and dangerous secret realms as well. Right now, Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest of her comrades are currently on an ancient mountain. This ancient mountain contains many powerful innate techniques and secret arts of the demonic race and there are even extremely powerful demonic beasts in the depths of the mountains. None of us know where these demonic beasts originated from.” Little Rascal replied.

“This place is so vast, like an entire world rather than an academy. There are many places which we have not been to before as well.”

“Understood.” Qin Wentian nodded. Their group soared through the air and after some time, Qin Wentian saw a mountain range before his eyes.

On a certain mountain, there were groups of people standing there right now.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense gushed out and very swiftly, he discovered the exact location of Nanfeng Yunxi. Their silhouettes flashed as all of them headed over there.

Nanfeng Yunxi seemed to have sensed something. Her beautiful eyes turned over only to see Qin Wentian soaring through the air. Her eyes, that were originally filled with cold arrogance, were now filled with hints of a smile instead. "You have arrived."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian landed and walked to the side of Nanfeng Yunxi. Nanfeng Shengge was here as well. She stared at Qin Wentian and smiled, "Something is not right, why did you arrive here so much later than the rest of us?"

"There's not only a single academy. From what I know, there should be four grand sacred academies. Our methods of crossing the sea are all different, hence, for those who crossed over, they would be sent to different locations." Qin Wentian replied. "Earlier, I was sent to another place, only after so long did I manage to find the entrance leading to this particular academy."

"So it is like this." Nanfeng Shengge smiled. Qin Wentian stared at the mountain wall in front of them as his eyes flashed. There were actually pictures of phoenixes inscribed on the wall, and each picture was extremely vivid and life-like, as though they were about to rush out from the mountain wall at any instant.

Not only that, the other mountains in the area all contained pictures of other greater demons. This seemed to be a sacred ground of cultivation for demonic beasts.

"Have you guys gained any insights?" Qin Wentian asked.

"These pictures are very profound, the more I try to comprehend it, the more deep and immeasurable it felt. In fact, just studying this picture is sufficient to cause a resonance with my bloodline, I somehow feel that this technique should be able to make the phoenix blood in us even purer." Nanfeng Yunxi's expression was solemn. Although she was a human cultivator, her ancestor was a true phoenix. This caused the descendants of the Southern Phoenix Clan to all have the blood of the phoenix flowing in them. This was especially so for the Holy Successor, her bloodline grew even more pure after entering the ancestral lands.

"Step away from her." At this moment, a tyrannical voice rang out. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, he could see that on a mountain not far away, a demonic figure stood there. This greater

demon had the ‘王’ (royal/king) character on his forehead, and was an expert from the royal faction of the White Tiger Clan. He actually told Qin Wentian to distance himself from Nanfeng Yunxi!

Chapter 1125: Overwhelmingly Tyrannical Physique

Qin Wentian frowned. Seems like Little Rascal was right. These vile beasts must have evil thoughts regarding Nanfeng Yunxi and Purgatory. Right now, they even wanted to interfere with his interactions with Nanfeng Yunxi.

“What does this have to do with you?” Nanfeng Yunxi coldly spoke.

“What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? The people of my White Tiger Race have enjoyed many beauties from the human race before. However, if the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan is willing to become my woman, I will definitely treat you well. In the future, our descendants would have two pure bloodlines, they will definitely be extraordinarily powerful.” That young man from the White Tiger Race spoke, his words causing many of his tribe members to laugh.

Indeed, their White Tiger Race hadn’t tried any women from the Southern Phoenix Clan before. The last time someone abducted the holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan was quite some time ago, done by the Myriad Devil Islands. However, Nanfeng Jiyue slaughtered her way into the Myriad Devil Islands, killing so many that her actions shocked the entire immortal realms. From then on, nobody dared to target the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan lightly.

“Scram.” Nanfeng Yunxi icily stated.

“What a strong personality, as expected of someone who has been through to the ancestral lands. That old phoenix must have purified your bloodline right?” That young man from the White Tiger Race laughed evilly, causing Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge to feel great disgust.

“It’s rumored that the White Tiger Race are all horny and promiscuous individuals. It seems that that is really the case.” Nanfeng Yunxi stated in disdain.

“Beauty, do you want to try us?” Another person from the White Tiger Race glanced penetratingly at Nanfeng Shengge as his eyes gleamed with a nefarious light. Such a glance made Nanfeng Shengge feel like she was being stripped naked before it. It felt disgusting to the max.

Qin Wentian’s countenance turned cold. These people from the White Tiger Race truly had no fear at all.

“Shengge, they are just a bunch of beasts. There’s no need to be angered.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice to Nanfeng Shengge. As the sound of his voice rang out, that white tiger turned its gaze to Qin Wentian, as an extremely sharp intent gushed forth.

“The demons of the White Tiger Race were actually mocked by some despicable humans as vile beasts. If we were you guys, we would already have slaughtered him right away.” From afar, an extremely arrogant voice drifted over. Qin Wentian and his comrades turned their gazes over only to see a few figures approaching them. These people exuded a strong sense of demonic qi and if one were to compare the level of sharpness from their auras, these people were a level higher compared to the white tigers.

The demon who spoke was none other than an individual from the Sky Roc Race. His eyes gleamed with a dazzling light and the contempt within seemed to hold no regards for other races. It was most assuredly a pure-blooded greater demon.

“ROAR!” That white tiger issued thunderous growls, the echo causing the entire mountain to tremble, threatening to break the eardrums of people.

“We can’t kill people here. What a pity.” That white tiger spoke in human speech. However, he continued issuing low growls which caused several eyes to turn over in this direction. The eyes of the spectators were all filled with interest, this was especially so after they discovered who was Qin Wentian.

Although many years passed, before Qin Wentian entered the immortal sea, his quality of astral souls and immortal foundation was without comparison. It naturally gave the other geniuses a deep impression. It was just that nobody had any idea if Qin Wentian’s combat prowess could match the dazzling level of his astral souls and immortal foundation.

As a pure-blooded greater demon, was he powerful enough to tear this man with a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation apart?

More and more figures flew over, arriving at the surroundings of the mountain. Many of them were all demons, they were all keen to watch how this would play out.

Naturally, they were also some humans. But they were content to watch quietly, all of them wanted to know how strong Qin Wentian's combat prowess was.

"We can't kill people here. But there's no matter if you harshly abuse him." That expert from the Sky Roc Race laughed.

"Naturally." The young man from the White Tiger Race stared at Qin Wentian. He then continued, "If you prostrate yourself now in worship of me, and submit to me, becoming my slave mount, I will treat it as nothing has ever happened before."

"As expected of a lowly vile beast." Nanfeng Yunxi's expression turned to ice when she saw how the white tiger insulted Qin Wentian,

"Nanfeng Yunxi, if you are willing to bear my seed, I can also forget what happened earlier." That young man from the White Tiger Race added when he heard Nanfeng Yunxi's words. The other white tigers beside him all started laughing uproariously, their eyes gleaming with lust as they stared at the alluring figures of Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge.

"Haha, do you want to give birth to a few cubs for me?" Another young man from the White Tiger Race laughed. Such an insult caused Nanfeng Yunxi to rise up in the air as a terrifying aura gushed forth from her. A pair of phoenix wings appeared behind her, the temperature in the air suddenly begin to turn scorchingly hot. With her at the center, flaming fiery balls manifested in her surroundings.

"The Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan. I really want to see how thick your phoenix blood is. I will tame you well." Another expert from the White Tiger Clan stepped out. This expert has the same level of cultivation as Nanfeng Yunxi – at the second level of immortal foundation. The White Tiger Race was one of the strongest greater demon races of the present era. Although they were lascivious and had nothing in their eyes, there was no denying their pride. They wouldn't initiate by sending out a high-level immortal against Nanfeng Yunxi.

"Are you even worthy to exchange blows with the Holy Successor? Just I alone enough will be sufficient to deal with you." Nanfeng Shengge's silhouette flashed as she appeared some distance away beside Nanfeng Yunxi, staring coldly at the white tiger.

That white tiger glanced at Nanfeng Shengge, when he saw that Nanfeng Shengge was also a beauty, and in addition, she had an innocent charm which made her even more appealing to him. An evil fire lit up in his loins as he stepped out and walked towards Nanfeng Shengge. “If you are defeated, I want you to accompany me and wait on me properly.”

“Then let me deal with Nanfeng Yunxi.” Yet another white tiger stepped out.

“Just accept your fate and be my slave mount.” A third-level immortal white tiger expert also moved forward, staring at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced at these white tigers, silently marveling at the power of their bloodline. There were actually so many of them that managed to enter the sacred academy. Although he was disgusted with this race, their outstanding talent was undeniable. These were the innate advantages demonic beasts had over humans.

With a flash of his figure, Qin Wentian soared up into the air. Despite the fact these white tigers who stepped out were members of the royal faction, he will ensure that these white tigers will suffer humiliation today.

“RUMBLE~” Over there at Nanfeng Yunxi’s side, the temperature had already risen to an unbearable degree. A phoenix shadow enveloped her entire body as she instantly erupted into battle. Nanfeng Shengge also rushed out at the same instant, causing chaos to erupt abruptly as their killing auras swept over everything.

“Lowly human, even if I can’t kill you, I’m going to make you my slave.” Qin Wentian’s opponent spoke. The ‘王’ character on his forehead shone brilliantly and released a terrifying aura as his body gushed forth with the might of kings. Upon activating his bloodline power, the white tiger grew even more ferocious as a baleful qi towered up into the sky.

“Bzz~” Qin Wentian’s body shimmered with dazzling runic light. He, an ordinary human, had a body equal to gods and demons, giving off an extraordinary aura.

Upon seeing this scene, the white tiger howled.

His howls caused a intense bout of killing energy to sweep over heaven and earth. Numerous phantoms of white tigers manifested, all of them rushing at Qin Wentian wanting to rip him apart. That expert from the White Tiger Race stood there unmoving. With a single roar, he unleashed all

the power he was capable of, aiming for Qin Wentian. If it was an ordinary person, under the crushing might of his howls, that person would have instantly died.

Qin Wentian could feel how strong this attack was. His lips moved as he muttered a single word, "Suppress!"

As the sound of his voice faded, a brilliant beam of light flashed above him as a tyrannical suppression might bore down on everything. After that, a gigantic ancient character for the word suppression '镇', manifested and shot out at the white tiger phantoms.

Between the two of them, the clashes of their attacks caused the entire space to erupt with chaos. That killing might from the white tiger couldn't do anything to Qin Wentian. In fact, all the phantoms created from the killing energy were completely dissipated by a single word spoken by Qin Wentian. This scene caused the eyes of the other white tigers to flash uneasily as they continued watching the battle.

He actually dissolved the might of a tiger's roar by just speaking a single word.

That word Qin Wentian spoke, contained a wondrous energy within. The power of that word was simply shocking, powered by the art of truth, and it was especially so to his current opponent. When Qin Wentian spoke that word, the white tiger only felt his mind trembling as a formless pressure directly bore down on him.

"ROAR!" That young man from the White Tiger Race roared once again. His palm slammed out, wanting to grab hold of Qin Wentian. Such terrifying balefulness was able to affect the mind and spirit of his enemy. There was no path for Qin Wentian to retreat.

"Exterminate!" Qin Wentian spoke a single word once more, using the power from the art of truth. As the sound of this single word rang out, the heavens and earth seemed to tremble. A fearsome destructive might seemed to be born from the word, directly crushing the defense of his opponent. Multi-colored light enveloped Qin Wentian's body, causing the eyes of the spectators below to stiffen as they stared fixedly at him.

Although the white tiger didn't move when he attacked, he did use an extremely powerful technique. When they glanced at Qin Wentian again, the spectators only saw him standing there simply with his hands clasped behind his back, completely standing still as though he disdained to move from his original location. He only spoke two words, and was able to neutralize such powerful attacks from his opponent.

“Such a weak attack? Is this the capabilities that give you the guts to be so arrogant? As expected of the lowly white tiger race.” Qin Wentian mocked sarcastically. His body was like that of a divine being. He stepped out, moving closer to his opponent before punching out with a single fist.

That white tiger expert roared continuously. How dare a petty human like Qin Wentian dare to humiliate him like this? Also, he actually wanted to fight head-on, strength against strength?

He was of the royal faction from the White Tiger Race, there was no need to doubt how strong his combat prowess was. His race had always emphasized on attacks, and their attacks were what made them one of the strongest demonic races in the current era. Other than the royal faction of other greater demons, it was almost impossible for any humans to match them in pure strength.

He roared in rage, cracking sounds echoed from within his body as he transformed back into his true form – that of a gigantic white tiger. A baleful qi instantly permeated the atmosphere as he collided head-on with Qin Wentian who was rushing over.

“BOOM!” A heaven-shaking sound rang out, causing the space to tremble. That white tiger expert cried out in agony as his bones were all fractured. His true form was flung through the air, covered in fresh blood, narrowly smashed into smithereens by one of Qin Wentian’s punches.

The other experts from the White Tiger Race rushed forward as fearsome howls rent the air.

Qin Wentian didn’t move at all. He still stood in the air as he stared down with disdain at his injured opponent. He then spoke in an ice-cold voice, “Unable to withstand a single strike. I can destroy you with a lift of my hand. Is this the so-called strength you white tigers are so proud of, giving you the illusion that you all have the capabilities to be so brazen?”

Chapter 1126: Royal Faction, White-eye

The white tiger expert injured by Qin Wentian crawled up with difficulty. He was in his true form, blood could be seen around his maw as he roared. Right now, he was in an extremely miserable state. An attack by Qin Wentian actually caused him to be so heavily injured.

“You guys are planning to attack in a group because you were defeated? Are you guys considered kings among the greater demons with such deplorable behavior?” Qin Wentian’s mocking expression grew even more intense when he saw the other white tigers stepping forward.

Many of the greater demons in the surroundings were all shocked by the power of Qin Wentian’s punch. The might contained within the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation was truly tyrannical. His attacking strength was actually high enough to directly suppress an expert from the white tiger race.

“The White Tiger Race was actually humiliated by a lowly human.” Another voice filled with mocking rang out, it was from a member of the Sky Roc Race once more.

“Shut up.” A low voice growled. An extremely demonic young man walked out, he stood at the central core position of many other white tigers, as though he was a king among kings.

His eyes turned over, staring at the sky roc as he coldly spoke, “If your Sky Roc Race wants a fight, I don’t mind playing with you all.”

“White-eye, you are a king from the royal faction of the White Tiger Race. If you wish to fight, there naturally would be someone from my Sky Roc Race willing to accompany you. However now, it is the humans who humiliated your race and not my Sky Roc Race who did so.” The eyes of that expert from the Sky Roc Race turned sharp. Clearly, he knew the identity of this demonic young man from the White Tiger Race was extremely extraordinary.

Both the Sky Roc Race and the White Tiger Race are two extremely powerful demonic races from the Western Regions. The White Tiger Race had the title of kings among greater demons of the current generation. But even so, there are still members of the royal faction within the White Tiger Race, making them king among kings. This was like the concept of the Southern Phoenix Clan having many holy maidens but there would only be one Holy Successor.

Those from the royal faction of the White Tiger Race have a pure king-graded bloodline.

Demons were different from humans, they placed great emphasis on one’s bloodline. The purer one’s bloodline was, the greater his potential would be.

Within the demonic races, their bloodlines were graded with the same scale as immortal foundations. There were three levels of mortal-grade bloodlines, king/emperor grade and saint-grade. For those experts from the White Tiger Race, all of them had pure bloodlines yet the purity

of their blood differed. For those of the Royal Faction, the purity of their blood was naturally higher.

And of course, as a king among the greater demon races, even for experts from the White Tiger Race who only had mortal-graded bloodlines, wasn't a character ordinary humans would be able to defeat. Demons with king/emperor-graded bloodlines were extremely rare, rarer compared to humans with king/emperor-graded immortal foundations. In fact, the scarcity of them could be comparable to how scarce a saint-grade immortal foundation was.

As for saint-graded bloodlines among the demon races, there still wasn't any news regarding that as of now within the immortal realms. If one demon was truly born with a saint-graded bloodline, his destiny would surely be the supreme leader of his particular race.

White-eye was a king of the White Tiger Race, and had a pure king-graded bloodline. He was at the sixth-level and the immortal foundation he established was a fifth-tier emperor-graded one that was very close to perfection.

"In that case, shut the hell up." White-eye glanced at that expert from the Sky Roc Race, his cold voice containing an intense balefulness. When he stepped forward, the other white tigers all opened up a path for him, and stood beside him.

White-eye didn't even glance at Qin Wentian. Instead, he directed his attention at the other two battlefields where Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge were fighting.

Nanfeng Yunxi's strength was as expected of the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, she completely dominated her opponent. The fire around her was immensely terrifying. The ancient phoenix had purified her bloodline and right now, Nanfeng Yunxi's wings resembled the wings of a true phoenix and could unleash phoenix-related techniques that contained boundless might. From the very beginning, she was the one that held the advantage, easily heavily injuring her opponent.

Even Nanfeng Shengge whose beauty was as unreal as a portrait, also had extremely powerful combat prowess. She wasn't inferior in any way as she fought against her opponent. As a holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, her comprehension abilities displayed during the trip into the ancestral lands weren't any weaker compared to Nanfeng Yunxi. Even when she was against a powerful white tiger, she wasn't at any disadvantage.

"Retreat." White-eye barked out a command. After that, the two white tigers let out earth-shattering roars as they retreated with reluctance. Their malevolent expressions struck chills in the heart of the crowd.

For the three battles, they had already lost two. There was only one more battle yet to be determined.

Before this, the White Tiger Race was so arrogant, having no one in their eyes, looking down on human cultivators and even wanted Qin Wentian to become their slave mount and Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge to warm their beds to birth cubs for them. Now, it seems that the White Tiger Race had bitten off more than they can chew. They couldn't even defeat the ones they were insulting in battle, yet they were still using the term 'lowly' to describe these human cultivators.

"Ai, how shameful." Little Rascal jumped onto Purgatory's shoulder as its child-like voice rang out. Purgatory glanced at him but she didn't say anything.

"There's nothing to be shameful about, these three humans are originally already extraordinary and this man's astral souls and immortal foundation are unrivalled, with no other humans being able to compare to him in the entire immortal realms. It isn't a disgrace for ordinary members of my race to lose to him. Nanfeng Yunxi is also a Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, well known to be an extremely powerful character in the immortal realms and her status could said to be equivalent to a queen among humans. If the experts fighting her were from the Sky Roc Race or other demonic races, the end result would most probably still be the same."

White-eye's voice was filled with cold arrogance. The faces of the other white tigers behind him all had ugly expressions on their faces. There was nothing wrong with White-eye's words, it's just that they had truly underestimated their opponents earlier.

White-eye turned his gaze in all directions, those other white tigers were too ashamed to match his gaze. His terrifying eyes contained a fearsome balefulness that could influence the mind and spirit of others.

After that, White-eye's gaze turned to Qin Wentian as he spoke, "You were disrespectful to my White Tiger Race. By right, I should kill you on the spot. However, because your cultivation now is too weak, if I kill you directly, I would be bullying the weak according to the idioms of humanity. Tell you what. Why don't you try to receive one of my attacks? If you can live, I will forget everything that happened before."

"Despicable." Nanfeng Yunxi cursed out. "As a pure-blooded king of the White Tiger Race, as well as having a cultivation at the sixth level, you are three levels higher than Qin Wentian. Despite there being such a terrifying disparity in your cultivation bases, you actually have the face to make such a request? How shameless can you be?"

At the immortal foundation realm, if the talent and potential of both parties are the same, just a level in difference in their cultivation level, was something that couldn't be mitigated. Hence, the difference in three levels was as vast as the distance between the heaven and earth.

Let alone the fact that White-eye was a demon king. As the Holy Successor, she had the pure blood of ancient phoenixes flowing through her veins, she knew very well how mighty demon kings within the greater demon races are.

With no exaggeration, if this White-eye was at the same cultivation level as her, he would be far more terrifying than her, a Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“ROAR!”

As the sound of Nanfeng Yunxi's voice faded, White-eye let out a thunderous roar. A king-grade white tiger phantom appeared as its baleful aura swept over the heaven and earth. Such a fearsome demonic baleful aura swept out in all directions, and Nanfeng Yunxi could only wrapped herself protectively with her phoenix wings. Rumbling sounds rang out as she was actually forced into retreat. Not only for her, everyone in the surroundings near White-eye were all knocked back from the power of his aura.

The expressions of Purgatory and Little Rascal also drastically changed as they hurriedly retreated. However, the target of this baleful qi aura wasn't them but was aimed at Qin Wentian. From this, one could imagine how great the pressure Qin Wentian was currently facing.

“BOOM!” White-eye stepped out, stomping on the ground. His body was incomparably sturdy and a white tiger phantom appeared behind him. The ‘王’ character on his forehead blazed brilliantly, exuding immense might which enveloped this space. At this instant, Qin Wentian felt the crushing power of that baleful qi tunnelling through him, wanting to destroy his body.

Qin Wentian calmly stood there, his body began to glow with runic light, akin to that of a divinity. Behind him, a dharmic image that greatly resembled him actually appeared, born from the art of truth. The light of this truth body shrouded his original self within as runic glows interweaved, emitting an incomparably resplendent light.

The storm of baleful qi gushed over, Qin Wentian saw the white tiger phantom manifested by White-eye lunging over, emanating a might that could kill all existences.

Demon kings of the White Tiger Race, were king among kings.

“BOOM!” Another heaven-rumbling sound echoed out. White-eye then lifted his fist and rushed over personally, his paw instantly raking through space, leaving Qin Wentian with no path to evade. Qin Wentian could only fight him in a head-on clash.

Qin Wentian released his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. The immortal foundation transformed into boundless diagrams, manifesting an illusory figure of a Zhenkong. These greater demons were boosted by the power of God’s Hand, causing resplendent light to fill the air. Qin Wentian actually didn’t take on a defensive-stance, he also didn’t take out any immortal weapon to augment his power. In fact, he actually chose to launch another attack in response to White-eye’s attack.

Everything happened within an instant, God’s Hand collided with his opponent’s attack. And as the phantom of a gigantic white tiger clashed against a gigantic Zhenkong, the aftershock creating cracks on the ground, causing great clouds of dust to fly up. The surface of the ground shattered unceasingly, as a hole was blast through the center of the mountain.

“BANG!”

Qin Wentian’s attack was forcibly wiped away. White-eye’s attacking white tiger phantom attack contained a supreme demonic might and boundless power that had the capability to destroy everything. He groaned in misery and was knocked several steps back, the impact slamming him against a huge rock, causing the huge rock to explode. When he finally stopped, he felt the qi and blood in his body churning chaotically from that baleful qi, creating havoc within.

“Qin Wentian.” Only now did Nanfeng Yunxi come to her senses. That surge of baleful qi earlier was too terrifying. Right now, she had an expression of worry on her face.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He stared at the tyrannical White-eye from afar as he spoke, “As a demon king from the White Tiger Race, your strength is merely at this level?”

The gaze of White-eye was extremely terrifying, staring fixedly at Qin Wentian. The white tigers beside him stepped out, with expressions of malevolence as they wanted to rush forth and rip Qin Wentian apart.

“Hold it there.” White-eye coldly spoke, causing those white tigers to halt their steps. He continued staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke, “You have great courage, and also immense strength. It’s rare to encounter such a powerful human cultivator. I will spare you from death today but if you antagonize my White Tiger Race’s prestige once more in the future, I will definitely make you pay a terrible price.”

“Stop your shameless boasting.” Qin Wentian icily shot back. “You are at the sixth-level of immortal foundation, a demon king within the White Tiger Race yet your strength is only at this level. If I’m at your level, I could effortlessly decimate every one of your race’s members in the sacred academy.”

When White-eye heard the tone of ridicule and disrespect in Qin Wentian’s voice, his eyes narrowed, gleaming with a baleful light. His killing intent gushed forth once again, terrifying to the extreme.

Chapter 1127: Trouble-making Ancestor

Qin Wentian’s words were simply too brazen. The White Tiger Race were kings among greater demons and had a lofty status. Their identities were akin to immortal empires among human cultivators.

“BOOM!” White-eye stepped out once more, causing the space in the surroundings to tremble from the power of his aura.

“I initially wanted to spare you from death, yet since you want to be so insolent and insult my divine beast White Tiger Race, I will let you know the consequences.” As the sound of his voice faded, his baleful aura gushed forth, towering up into the sky.

“How laughable. Could it be that only you can insult humans and no one else can insult your White Tiger Race?” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in an ice-like voice.

“That’s right.” White-eye turned to Nanfeng Yunxi. “Your words are correct, only my White Tiger Race can humiliate and insult others, no one else can do the same to us. Nanfeng Yunxi, although you are the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, this place is the sacred academy. The experts from your clan that entered here, don’t seem to be as strong as my white tiger race’s members. While you...are such a beautiful woman.”

The threat in his words were extremely clear. Nanfeng Yunxi turned ashen. Qin Wentian waved his hand and a moment later, a small-scale city shimmering with resplendent light appeared out of nowhere. This city expanded into a gigantic one, covering the entire mountain. Qin Wentian slowly soared up in the sky as the gigantic city rose up as well. The experts in the surroundings all found themselves standing on top of the city.

White-eye's eyes narrowed, he stared at this scene unmoving, allowing the city to bring him into the air. He then glanced at Qin Wentian again only to see Qin Wentian's entire surroundings were glowing with runic lights which also enveloped Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and the rest of his comrades protectively within.

"An immortal-ranked, city-type divine weapon." White-eye coldly spoke.

"When I'm around, there never has been a precedent set where one could insult and humiliate others while the one being humiliated could not. Earlier I received one of your attacks simply because I wanted to see how strong you are. If you continue to be so arrogant, I will definitely make you this bunch of vile beasts pay a price." Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. A puppeted armor appeared before him, his palm touched its core as the armor shone with a brilliant light and instantly enveloped itself around Qin Wentian, becoming one entity.

"I want to see how you can backup your words from earlier." Qin Wentian continued. After wearing the puppeted armor the aura he unleashed, was at the ninth level of immortal foundation. How would he fear a mere sixth-level white tiger?

White-eye stared at Qin Wentian before glancing at that extraordinary city. He then spoke, "There are countless human cultivators that become our slaves in my tribe. Among them are some outstanding individuals with high talents. However, people such as you who dared to cross my White Tiger Race is truly a rarity. But do you really think that you are the only one with powerful immortal-ranked weapons?"

"I naturally wouldn't assume so. However your arrogance disgust me. Since your White Tiger Race is so proud of yourself, tell me how do you want to fight. I will accompany you no matter what." Qin Wentian spoke.

"What point is there in using immortal weapons and treasures to fight? Your courage isn't bad but your strength is so pitifully weak. I hope that within the sacred academy, I can see you grow stronger. At that time, I will definitely let you know why you should fear the White Tiger Race."

White-eye spoke loftily. With a flash of his silhouette, he actually left the area, no longer caring about Qin Wentian.

“Wait for me to grow stronger?” Qin Wentian laughed coldly.

His eyes flashed as he glanced once again to that expert from the Sky Roc Race who spoke earlier. His eyes gleamed with contempt, “Sky Roc Race? Nothing but a bunch of lowly chickens.”

“You are courting death.” An expert from the Sky Roc Race stepped out, glaring at Qin Wentian. The eyes of the spectators flickered, they didn’t expect Qin Wentian to be so bold. After offending the White Tiger Race, he still dared to provoke the Sky Roc Race. In the Western Regions of the immortal realms, the strength of the Sky Roc Race is absolutely not weaker compared to the White Tiger Race. The demon kings of their Race were all golden-winged great rocs with boundless strength, and had the pure bloodlines of primordial golden-winged emperor rocs. A king-grade bloodline golden-winged great roc is definitely an extremely terrifying opponent.

Earlier, there was conflict between Qin Wentian and the White Tiger Race. Now, he even insulted the Sky Roc Race. One couldn’t help but to say that Qin Wentian was truly too arrogant. In fact, there were many demonic beasts present who couldn’t accept it.

White-eye who was soaring away suddenly halted. He turned his head and glanced at that Sky Roc Race’s expert as he coldly laughed, “Earlier, didn’t you say that if he dares to insult and humiliate the Sky Roc Race like this, you all would kill him right on the spot? I’m waiting to see that with bated breath.”

“CRUSH THEM!” Little Rascal stretched out his little paws from behind Qin Wentian and roared thunderously. These sky rocs were all pieces of shit, earlier they were egging on the white tigers and caused Qin Wentian and his group to be filled with loathing with regards for them.

“I don’t wish to see you chickens strutting about. Scram.” Qin Wentian spoke.

The eyes of all the sky rocs present gleamed with a terrifying light. After that, a figure stepped out as roc wings appeared behind that expert, who was currently in the form of a human. The tip of his wings were golden, shining with runes, and was sharper even than swords.

“Bzz!” That expert reverted to his true form. Although he wasn’t a golden-winged roc from the royal faction of his race, his blood was of a purer grade compared to the rest of the sky rocs here. The eyes of this expert gleamed with sharpness, terrifying to the extreme.

With a flap of his wings, the sound of the space being ripped apart could be heard. A golden spear appeared in his talons, this spear shone with runic light, giving the feeling that it could penetrate everything. It was clearly an extremely powerful immortal-ranked weapon.

“Lowly humans, you don’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth.” That golden roc transformed into a streak of golden lightning as he rushed out instantly. At the moment he rushed out, golden light illuminated the sky, enveloping everything. At this very instant, Qin Wentian only felt the space around him changing. A phantom of a golden roc blotted out everything, and he was within its shadow.

The golden spear erupted forth like lightning with a speed invisible to the naked eyes.

The speed of great rocs was unparalleled. Although Qin Wentian might have cultivated roc-related techniques, his opponent now was a bonafide pure-blooded golden roc from the Sky Roc Race. Rocs were blessed with unrivalled speed from birth, there were almost no other demonic beasts that could match them in terms of speed.

That fearsomely quick attacked stabbed out, aiming for his head. The power the spear contained could penetrate everything, naturally, it appeared that it would also be able to pierce through the armor Qin Wentian was wearing.

Qin Wentian’s body shone with a scintillating light. He stretched his hand out, materializing an ancient halberd from the power of God’s Hand. This halberd was filled with the power of destruction, and shone with a black-golden light, seemingly able to crush anything in its existence. It collided together with that golden spear as an ear-splitting sound rang out. However, at the moment of impact, more bolts of thunder arced towards Qin Wentian, the attack speed of his opponent was truly astounding.

The energy from Qin Wentian’s immortal foundation circulated frenziedly. His immortal foundation then transformed into the form of a great roc and as he waved his hands, numerous great rocs erupted out, causing a thick demonic qi to permeate the air. He then rushed in as well, fighting against the golden roc in chaotic close combat, the two of them soaring further up in the sky.

The eyes of the other sky rocs all flashed. Qin Wentian actually was skilled in roc-related immortal techniques and he seemed to be extremely proficient when using them.

The sky roc expert launched another attack. His immortal spear exploded into beams of light, manifesting the beak of a giant roc that swallowed Qin Wentian whole.

“GET LOST!” Qin Wentian roared. He actually manifested a golden-winged great roc using the power of his God’s Hand. This manifestation seemed to be like a real existence. It blasted out an earth-shattering and heaven-shaking attack, smashing against his opponent attack, ripping his opponent’s manifestation apart. This scene was simply too shocking to behold.

Finally, Qin Wentian’s manifestation reigned supreme in triumph. It seemed to contain boundless amounts of energy and slammed into his opponent. That sky roc was flung through the air as blood flowed from many wounds on its body. He exerted all his strength and stabilized himself before returning to his original location and stared coldly at Qin Wentian with its lofty eyes.

“These chickens have truly thick skins. Little Purgatory, is your fire strong enough to roast them? I want to feast on a chicken thigh.” Little Rascal spoke in its child-like voice from behind, his words causing the golden roc to be so angered that it spat out a mouthful of blood. The other experts from the Sky Roc Race were all also coldly glaring at Little Rascal.

“Their gazes are so terrifying, this baobao is scared!” Little Rascal spoke again. After that his silhouette flashed as he soared into the sky. With a long screech, a burst of golden light filled the area as he actually transformed into a golden-winged great roc, exuding an incomparably lofty aura. His entire body shimmered with light, Little Rascal then stared at the experts from the Sky Roc Race and spoke. “Look clearly, this baobao is the real true pure-blooded golden-winged great roc. Quickly call me your ancestor.”

“Swish.” A swipe of golden talons raked through the air, aiming for Little Rascal. Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as he appeared before Little Rascal, blocking that attack effortlessly with his body. He then walked forward and spoke in a tone of ice, “Still not getting lost from here? Let me send you guys away then.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian stepped out. When the sky rocs saw this, their expressions all turned incomparably unsightly. The strongest sky roc present here was already defeated by Qin Wentian. How else would they still be able to fight?

“Retreat!” That injured sky roc arced through the air. The other sky rocs all followed after him.

“How shameful.” Little Rascal called out.

From the distance, the voice of that expert from the Sky Roc Race rang out, “We will remember this, you guys best be careful in the sacred academy in the future. The demon king of my race is arriving soon, he will surely make sure you guys die without a place to be buried.”

“Stop bragging if you can’t defeat us.” Little Rascal shouted back. Qin Wentian didn’t pursue them, he glanced at the surroundings and right now, the eyes of the crowd were all filled with trepidation as they stared at Qin Wentian. They no longer dared to watch the scene unfolding with the attitude of one watching drama. They were afraid that Qin Wentian might suddenly go crazy and slaughter all of them.

If Qin Wentian didn’t act a little domineeringly, there would surely be endless troubles. This was the result borne of displaying a strength great enough. He made sure these spectators knew that their group of people weren’t easy targets to bully.

The light dissipated. Qin Wentian kept the weaponized city and the puppeted armor on him vanished as well. Nanfeng Yunxi walked over and smiled, “Thank you.”

“Between us, is there still a need to be so polite?” Qin Wentian shrugged and smiled.

“Mhm, you can marry yourself to him.” Little Rascal transformed back into his puppy form and chortled. Qin Wentian directly sent Little Rascal flying with a smack of his hand, causing Little Rascal to somersault through the air. Naturally Little Rascal didn’t forget to call out, “This baobao is merely speaking the truth as I see it...”

“Ignore Little Rascal.” Qin Wentian speechlessly said. This little fellow was getting more and more mischievous.

Nanfeng Yunxi merely smiled but she didn’t say anything. However, Nanfeng Shengge who was beside her actually added, “If Holy Successor Yunxi is willing to give her heart to you, would Sir Qin marry her?”

“Shengge!” Nanfeng Yunxi glared at Nanfeng Shengge who was beside her. This fellow actually also joined in?

“I heard that it is impossible for the Holy Successor to be married out of the clan. But as for beautiful Miss Shengge, if I propose marriage to the Southern Phoenix Clan, I wonder if your noble clan would consider it.” Qin Wentian had a playful smile on his face when he saw the smile on Nanfeng Shengge’s face. This lass even dared to tease him?

“For sure, I would have no objections.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a mock revengeful tone, and moments later, a blush turned Nanfeng Shengge’s face red!

Chapter 1128: Sky Connecting Realm

Nanfeng Shengge originally was already very beautiful, akin to the unreal beauty of a portrait. Right now, she who was blushing, exuded even more charm than before. Even for a great beauty like Nanfeng Yunxi, she fell into a daze when she stared at the Nanfeng Shengge at this moment. If she was a male, she most probably wouldn’t say no to taking Nanfeng Shengge as a wife.

Glancing at Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi then smiled, “Seems like our Shengge might truly be emotionally moved.”

“Yunxi, stop teasing me. Don’t forget that I’m your dao protector.” Nanfeng Shengge glared at Nanfeng Yunxi in mock anger. However, that look of mock anger on her face was still so beautiful that it would move the hearts of those who saw it.

“You initiated the teasing first.” Nanfeng Yunxi laughed. The people in the surroundings were all in a daze staring at these two beautiful women from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Their eyes were filled with envy when staring at Qin Wentian. This fellow truly has such great luck with women, able to cause the two maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan to behave in this manner. Most probably, these two also had some feelings for Qin Wentian.

After all, given the status the Holy Successor had, she wouldn’t act this way to ordinary friends. They would still maintain a reserved personality that would garner respect. Only with those who had an extraordinary relationship with them, would they show their casual and true side without hiding behind a barrier.

“Oh Yunxi, did you all see Qing`er or Mengchen in this academy?” Qin Wentian asked. Qing`er and Jun Mengchen both also had extraordinary talents. Now that so many years have passed, they must have also arrived at the sacred academy. He didn’t doubt this point at all, it was just that he didn’t know which sacred academy they were sent to.

“Nope. I heard you saying that there is more than one academy and this suddenly caused me to remember a secret realm in this location. However because I’m still too weak, I didn’t attempt to enter as I won’t be able to stay in there for long. Now that I think of it, that place might be the connection point for all four sacred academies.” Nanfeng Yunxi had a solemn expression, her beautiful eyes flashed as though she suddenly thought of something as she spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Are you saying...” Nanfeng Shengge’s beautiful eyes also flickered as the same thought appear in her mind.

“What secret realm?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Let me bring you there directly.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke.

“Okay, let’s go.” Qin Wentian nodded. The group of them then moved out, leaving this area, heading into the depths of the sacred academy.

“This place is extremely vast. When we first arrived and were exploring, we discovered a secret realm here that could bring one into another dimension. There are many people within that dimension and before this, I was always suspecting if they were people who were the same as us, also in the sacred academy. But now after hearing your words, I realized that they must be from the other academies. That secret realm should be a shared space for all four academies.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. They increased their speed and saw a number of majestic buildings ahead. It was unknown who constructed these buildings, let alone who constructed the entire Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. To think that the appearance of the sacred academy was actually an indication that an era where ancient emperors appear, would once again come about.

Among these buildings, there were many silhouettes there. In fact, many of these people were human cultivators.

“Just right ahead.” Nanfeng Yunxi led the way and they finally arrived before an incomparably majestic altar. This altar was extremely large and was enveloped in a strange energy. On top of this gigantic altar, there were over thousands of smaller altars on it. Right now on many of those altars, many people could be seen sitting cross-legged on them, with their eyes closed, seemingly in meditation. Not only so, the auras of several of these people were fluctuating wildly, it felt like they were experiencing something.

“What intense light.” Qin Wentian stared at the astral light above the altars. In fact on these altars, he even saw many people from the Battle Saint Tribe. They sat upon the altars unmoving but

overwhelming amounts of their aura gushed out. They had no idea what was happening here, as they were fully immersed in some other experience.

Cold beams of light shot over. Qin Wentian discovered that the White Tiger Race also appeared here. White-eye was here as well, he glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke icily, "Judging by your cultivation level, this place still isn't a place you can come to yet."

"What has this got to do with you?" Qin Wentian stared at White-eye as he impolitely rebutted.

In the sacred academy, everyone in here was at the immortal-foundation level. There was no need to talk about status or identity, strength was everything. There was also no need to show respect to anyone because with strength, respect naturally follows. If you are weak, you would just be abused and killed off in a humiliating manner.

"It has truly nothing to do with me, I'm just reminding you out of kindness. This isn't a place where you can reign supreme by depending on your immortal treasures. Once you step onto the altar, everything would depend on one's personal strength. Given your current cultivation, you will definitely be in an extremely miserable state if you dare to enter." White-eye was as arrogant as ever. Although his tone was calm, one could see the arrogance in his eyes.

"After stepping on the altar, your body will remain here but your spirit will be brought to another dimension. There are many experts over there, it's an extremely strange feeling." Nanfeng Yunxi transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded his thanks, to think that there would be such a unique location like that here.

"I'm going in to take a look," Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He didn't know if he would see Qing'er and Jun Mengchen in there.

"Best be careful, the people in there are all extremely strong and they would move to kill at the slightest offense." Nanfeng Yunxi reminded. Qin Wentian nodded his head. His silhouette flashed as he directly stepped past the altar and set down upon one.

Instantly, a surge of law energy enveloped Qin Wentian's body as a marvelous feeling appeared. In the next instant, he had a feeling as though his spirit just left his body and he appeared within another dimension.

Qin Wentian stood on the ground and stared at both his hands, feeling somewhat surreal. All of this was just too strange.

When he was young, Qin Wentian had once in his particle world, entered a place in the Emperor Star Academy named the Skydream Forest. In there, there was a marvelously crafted dreamscape. However, the feeling he had now was completely different from that. The power which created this dimension was too strong, augmented with fearsome laws. In fact, there were even many information that continued appearing in his mind.

Qin Wentian studied his surroundings as his heart skipped a bit. This dimension was like an imposing heavenly palace, a residence of a supreme expert who stood at the peak. The nearby stone pillars are all over a hundred feet tall, exuding a sense of majesty. Everything here seemed to be cast from divine stones, and was like a divine hall of a heavenly palace.

“A demon king of the Sky Roc Rage warring against an expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Quickly, come over to spectate.” At this moment, a row of words appeared in the air, formed from astral energy. It was incomparably mysterious.

“What a mystical realm.” Qin Wentian mused silently. He knew that these words must have been written by someone.

“In front of the Sky-Connecting Immortal Stone.” That person continued writing. And at this moment, Qin Wentian could feel a number of silhouettes rushing past him. He also followed after them, sprinting in a certain direction.

“With such a low cultivation base, you even dare to step inside the Sky Connecting Realm? Are you courting death?” Beside him, an expert glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke with indifference. Evidently, as Qin Wentian was at the third-level of immortal foundation, this person didn’t regard him highly.

“Are people in this realm very powerful?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The Sky Connecting Realm is the shared space where all the sacred academies connect. Usually, people at your level would only be killed by those stronger. However, since there’s a grand battle for us to spectate today, I won’t kill you.” That person continued. When Qin Wentian heard his words, he couldn’t help but to smile. He then replied, “Thank you sir for the grace of sparing my life.”

“Mhm?” That person’s eyes flashed, he then laughed as he glanced back at Qin Wentian, “You are truly interesting. However even if I don’t kill you, you are walking on thin ice here. Over ten years ago, I saw your perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. Did you cultivate a secret art?”

Qin Wentian’s gaze stiffened. He didn’t expect this man to recognize him and wanted to dig some information out from him.

“You can say so. How are these words in the air formed?” Qin Wentian pointed to the row of words as he spoke.

“Do you see those towering pillars made from Yuan Meteor Stones? Channel your immortal energy into there and write the words.” That expert pointed to some stone pillars ahead as he spoke. “The golden-winged great roc from the Sky Roc Race actually wanted to fight against an expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. The human cultivator must surely be an extremely outstanding one. Seems like there’s going to be a good show to watch.”

Qin Wentian continued forward, and finally more and more experts flew towards the direction as well. After some time, Qin Wentian finally arrived at a vast place with several towering stone pillars arranged in a ring. These pillars exuded a brilliant light and numerous experts could be seen in the surroundings, all of them staring ahead.

Over there, an incomparably lofty silhouette of a young man could be seen. This young man radiated boundless golden light and was like a tiny sun. His gaze was incomparably sharp, seemingly able to penetrate through everything. Just simply standing there, he gave off a feeling of invincibility, like he was the only one that matters in the world.

“Golden-winged great roc? A demon king from the Sky Roc Race?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. It was like he could sense the purity of the bloodline from this young man. The true form of this young man was a true, pure-blooded golden-winged great roc.

“He’s here.”

At this moment, a low voice rang out. After which, several figures could be seen moving here from afar. The person in the lead also radiated resplendent light as a supreme emperor might permeated the area around him. He stood there in the air, exuding a feeling of being unexcelled in the world, wanting the entire world to prostrate before him, submitting to him as his subjects.

“An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Wudi. He’s at the peak of the eighth-level and has a fifth-tier emperor-grade immortal foundation. He cultivates the Emperor Canon and is unrivalled in power. I wonder if he can win against this roc king.” Someone commented in a low voice. So it turns out that this young man who just arrived was a supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. In fact, he was from the royal clan of the immortal empire, also known as the Invincible Prince, Prince Huang Wudi.

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was located in the Central Regions of the immortal realms and was a supreme power that stood at the peak. It is one of the three great immortal empires located in the central region. His strength is immeasurably deep and he killed many sky rocs in the past, causing the conflict between the two powers to worsen. Finally today, Huang Wudi wanted to fight against a golden-winged great roc, kings among the Sky Roc Race!

Chapter 1129: Jia Nantian

This golden-winged great roc was clearly from the royal faction of the Sky Roc Race, a greater demon race that ranked similar to the White Tiger Race. He was a pure-blooded golden-winged great roc, an innately born king.

The moment a golden-winged roc was born, it was destined to be a king among the sky rocs with an incomparable lofty status. Their veins flowed with the pure blood of their ancestors.

The ancestors of the Sky Roc Race was said to be able to tear the sky asunder with a slash of their wings. They were able to instantly travel around the world with a single flap, nothing could compare to them in speed, nor be able to block them.

This roc king before their eyes was named Jia Nantian. He awakened the bloodline of the golden-winged great roc, granting him a lofty status and unparalleled might.

There were many conflicts which happened between the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and Sky Roc Race in the Sky Connection Realm. Huang Wudi slaughtered several sky rocs, which led to Jia Nantian challenging him for the sake of revenge.

Huang Wudi came here with a number of experts from his empire. The his aura was extremely startling, and he had an aura of the emperor of a generation. His father gave him the name Huang Wudi because he wanted his son to be an invincible character with no one being able to rival him.

At this moment, Jia Nantian's eyes gleamed with a terrifyingly sharp light. A golden light covered him as he stared at Huang Wudi and spoke, "Earlier I didn't have the time to be bothered with you. I didn't expect you to go all out and keep humiliating the members of my race. From today onwards, I will destroy them everytime I see somebody associated with you."

"Cease your useless boasting." Emperor might gushed forth from Huang Wudi. His entire body was shrouded in a resplendent light and with a wave of his hand, the others beside him all stepped away, allowing him and Jia Nantian to have the battlefield to themselves.

"With the king of my race acting personally, the lowly humans are just ant-like existences." From behind, an expert from the Sky Roc Race spoke arrogantly, they had immense confidence in Jia Nantian and there was even a hint of blazing fire in their eyes – that of blind conviction. Jia Nantian had challenged many people in the Western Regions before. Unless his opponent was many levels higher than him in cultivation, he had never been defeated, not even once. This was their king, their undefeatable and invincible king.

"Within the Sky Connecting Realm, Huang Wudi and Jia Nantian are both supreme characters with only a scarce few that could stand equal to them. Right now, this is a clash between the strongest, nobody knows who would be the final victor." The hearts of everyone mused silently. Such a battle among the strongest truly filled the hearts of everyone with anticipation.

"Stop talking crap. Let's fight." Huang Wudi stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Emperor light covered his entire body, resembling a set of emperor armor. Right now, he was akin to a supreme emperor, wanting everyone in this world to pay obeisance to him.

"Swish~" Jia Nantian spread his wings that were gleaming with golden runic light. He exuded a powerful and mysterious aura, stirring the souls of people. With just a single glance at his wings, everyone could feel that this pair of wings were even more fearsome than divine weapons.

"It is said that for greater demons of the royal faction, they had to first awaken the pure bloodline of their ancestor. If they successfully did so, the blood of their ancestors would flow in their veins, granting them inheritary memories of powerful arts and innate techniques containing boundless might." Someone murmured in a low voice as he marveled at Jia Nantian's wings.

"Hmph, show me then today, how strong a golden-winged great roc can be." Huang Wudi spoke. His fist punched out, generating a beam of light that was filled with boundless emperor's might. However, Jia Nantian merely folded his wings in, covering his body as he stood there motionless.

The powerful fist light slammed into his wings, but the power of that punch was absorbed completely.

“Swish~” A chaotic qi current gushed forth. Jia Nantian spread his wings open once more. His eyes were terrifying to the extreme, able to see through the hearts of people. He simply needed to fold his wings around him to defend against the attack from Huang Wudi. What a truly shocking sight.

Too powerful. Is this really the power of a king from the Sky Roc Race? How terrifying is that pair of wings? It’s rumored the wings of the golden-winged great roc still had to undergo an awakening process before they had the power of their ancestors. Nobody knew if this was true or false.

Huang Wudi’s eyes flickered, he manifested his immortal foundation as a supreme human emperor’s silhouette wielding an emperor dao sword that could command the world appeared before him.

The expression in Jia Nantian’s eyes was incomparably lofty. He stared at Huang Wudi who was before him as his eyes were filled with disregard. He simply didn’t put Huang Wudi in his eyes.

Jia Nantian’s wings flapped once more. And at this instant, countless feathers of extreme sharpness shot through the air, capable of exterminating all existence, collided with the windstorm blasted out by Huang Wudi. In an instant, complete chaos erupted as the aftershock trembled the battlefield. With just a single attack, the might was so powerful that the hearts of everyone watching violently shivered.

“SUBMIT!” Huang Wudi roared. In the air, several emperor silhouettes suddenly descended from the sky, each wielding swords that slashed out towards Jia Nantian. The entire space was about to collapse under the might of their attacks.

At this instant, Jia Nantian moved. His resplendent wings spread and at that very moment, the spectators only saw a flash of light. Even for Qin Wentian, his eyes were narrowed but he couldn’t even see the movements of Jia Nantian clearly.

The speed of great rocs was originally extremely shocking, able to soar over 90,000 miles with a single flap of their wings in the span of a single breath. This speed only belongs in the legends. Given Qin Wentian’s current cultivation base, he probably wouldn’t be able to withstand a single strike from Jia Nantian.

In the blink of an eye, angry scars appeared in the atmosphere as though space itself was about to be torn apart. Over there, many emperor silhouettes were shattered, transforming back into nothingness before vanishing completely.

Abruptly, the raging wind increased in intensity. A phantom of an incomparably gargantuan roc appeared, enveloping Jia Nantian and this stretch of space within. After that, boundless golden tempests erupted, causing waves of laceration energy to rip out, wanting to tear everything in that space apart.

“How powerful,” The hearts of everyone trembled when they saw this scene. That space was completely enveloped and locked down by his wings. Jia Nantian wanted to lacerate this entire space completely, causing the sky and earth to overturn. This seemed to be a law of utter annihilation, it was too violent and terrifying.

Huang Wudi’s form grew even larger. The human emperor silhouette in front of him slammed the emperor sword it was wielding right into the ground, creating waves of destruction that wanted to destroy everything. A surge of supreme emperor’s might permeated the atmosphere, containing indomitable force, as though there was nothing in this world that could break through it to exterminate him.

Jia Nantian waved his hand, manifesting several smaller versions of golden-winged rocs. That destructive windstorm grew even more intense and the human emperor’s silhouette before Huang Wudi also grew more and more gigantic, like a supreme existence unparalleled in this world.

A sharp sound rang out, the manifested rocs rushed towards the human emperor, creating swath of destruction in their wake. Jia Nantian continued floating there, the look in his eyes was as indifferent as ever. He was a descendant of the primordial golden-winged great roc emperor. Who could stand equal to him? Even if his opponent was a human emperor, there was no way to compare them both at all.

Abruptly, boundless runic light covered the body of Jia Nantian. He stretched his hand out as the talons of a great roc manifested. The talons grew larger and larger, blotting out the sun, containing the towering powers of runic laws. Huang Wudi slashed out with his emperor sword, yet it actually failed to cleave the talons apart. After that, the terrifying talons grabbed hold of Huang Wudi’s body.

At this moment, Huang Wudi’s entire body suddenly glowed with a brilliant light, transforming into an emperor’s body that was supposed to be undefeatable. The talons wanted to crush him, yet there was a strong resistance from Huang Wudi’s body.

However, the countenances of many people all changed. This was especially so for the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Huang Wudi was actually captured by Jia Nantian's talons. And although his body wasn't destroyed yet, it was almost impossible for him to struggle free. Those sharp talons gleamed with a terrifying golden light, powered by the energy from runes as Jia Nantian's grasp tightened with every second.

"Bzz~" With a flap of his wings, Jia Nantian instantly appeared before Huang Wudi. His wings directly slashed down from the top of Huang Wudi's head. Those gleaming wings sliced down with a terrifying force as wounds begin to appear on the human body of Huang Wudi, amidst the sounds of something being torn apart.

"So what if you are an emperor among humans? With the demon king of my race here, who can challenge him for supremacy?" The experts from the Sky Roc Race proudly spoke when they saw this scene. Jia Nantian was a king of the Sky Roc Race, he is a pure-blooded golden-winged sky roc, who could defeat him?

Right now, the emperor body of Huang Wudi shattered apart. Finally, cries of agony rang out, dripping with pain and misery. The gigantic human emperor's body was destroyed. Huang Wudi's body transformed into nothingness as he was eliminated and sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm.

"Huang Wudi was defeated. Jia Nantian is truly a rare and formidable opponent." The hearts of everyone shivered. This Jia Nantian was simply too powerful. Although the battle was fascinating to watch, everyone could faintly feel that Huang Wudi still wasn't strong enough to make Jia Nantian unleash his full power. It was unknown if there are still any other experts strong enough to fight against Jia Nantian. Most probably, only those supreme geniuses ranked at the very top from the peak powers would be able to contend against him.

"Look at the Sky Connecting Immortal Stone. Jia Nantian's image is even more resplendent now, it is being engraved there." Everyone glanced at the immortal rock before their eyes. There were many pictures engraved on it, and these pictures were all silhouettes of humans. They are the strongest batch of people in the Sky Connecting Realm. The people here refer to this stone as the Supreme Might Rankings and legend has it that if you managed to appear on the Supreme Might Rankings, you might be able to receive some rewards from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

At this moment, Jia Nantian glanced at the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. His lofty eyes caused the hearts of everyone from the immortal empire to tremble. After that he spoke, "Kill them all."

“Roger.” Behind him, the sky rocs all shot out, slaughtering their way towards the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. At the same time, Jia Nantian transformed into a bolt of lightning and shot forth, instantly killing someone with a slice of his wings. In fact, his speed was so fast that his target had no idea and couldn’t even do anything to defend against it. The disparity in their strengths was too great, nothing could make up for it!

Very swiftly, all the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were completely annihilated in the Sky Connecting Realm.

Chapter 1130: Monk Bujie

Death in the Sky Connecting Realm isn’t true death. Qin Wentian naturally understood this point. Before he entered the realm, he already saw many figures sitting on those altars. This Sky Connecting Realm was a mini-world formed from some law energy of the Great Dao.

However, although it wasn’t a true death, the experience of dying was naturally an extremely vivid one.

“Saint Lord.” A voice drifted over. Qin Wentian turned his gaze and saw a young man from the Battle Saint Tribe walking over to him. Clearly, this person was also attracted by the battle.

“What do you think of Jia Nantian’s strength.” Qin Wentian asked. The cultivation base of this expert from the Battle Saint Tribe was considered very high as well, at the seventh level of immortal foundation.

“He’s very powerful, he should have received the inheritance of his ancestor. This is akin to my tribe members awakening our battle saint bloodline and manifesting a battle saint bone.” That expert transmitted his voice over, he naturally wouldn’t talk about things related to his tribe in the public.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. Golden-winged rocs were the same as phoenixes, they were all known as divine avian species. This Jia Nantian had the pure bloodline of a golden winged- great roc, and received the inheritance energy from his ancestors. Most probably, the status of golden-winged rocs to the Sky Roc Race was equal to those members of the Battle Saint Tribe who had grown a battle saint bone. They were kings within their race and tribe and were naturally extremely powerful.

As for the factor of rarity, not even White-eye from the White Tiger Race was able to compare. The sky rocs all treated Jia Nantian like their king literally, and wouldn't hesitate to give their lives for him.

“What is the Supreme Might Rankings exactly?” Qin Wentian asked again. He saw such a grand battle the instant he entered the Sky Connecting Realm. He was still unsure about many things in this place.

“It should be the battle achievements for experts who entered this space, and it is ranked according to their strength. From my observations, as well as some rumors about this realm, the more glorious one's battle achievements are, the higher they would be ranked. Naturally, the Sky Connecting Realm wouldn't automatically judge what your cultivation level is, hence it should be quite useful if you jump levels to fight opponents. The second most useful in boosting you up the rankings, should be a fight with opponents on the same level. And lastly, the boost to your achievements should be considered the lowest if you fight against someone at a lower level. In any case, the rules for the rankings have yet to be published clearly. But no matter what, if you have a good ranking, there's a chance the sacred academy might give out some rewards.”

“Understood. Anyway, I noticed that those who are at this area are not weak, the majority of them have cultivation bases at the fifth-level and above.” Qin Wentian glanced at the surroundings as he spoke.

“Saint Lord, actually there are still plenty of low-level cultivators coming in here, but they only dare to stay in the desolate stretches of wilderness. This place is the center point of this realm and many who came in, were killed...” The young man replied awkwardly, which caused Qin Wentian's eyes to blink. And as expected when he glanced around again, several gazes filled with unkind intentions were all looking at him. Evidently, there were not many kind souls in here.

“Let's go.” Qin Wentian turned and the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe followed after. They soared through the air with rapid speed but there were people who followed after them, clearly intending to get information out of Qin Wentian. At this instant, an overwhelmingly violent energy gushed forth from the young man of the Battle Saint Tribe. This tyrannical might caused many to hesitate and pause in their steps. Eventually, they decided to only watch and not pursue as Qin Wentian and the young man flew further and further. The expert who conversed with Qin Wentian earlier, was also among this batch of people.

“How do we exit the Sky Connecting Realm?” Qin Wentian asked again. They were not really here in terms of their body, but he felt that this truly was reality. It didn't feel that he could exit simply just by willing it.

“There are exits here but one must look for them specifically. However, usually people only exit from this place after they are killed.” The young man replied. Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, this Sky Connecting Realm was truly mystical.

“Is there still any intriguing places within this realm?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“There certainly are. There are places suited for cultivation, places where demon spirits exist, and there are even rumors of great treasures being obtained by people in here before.”

“Is there really such a thing?” Qin Wentian was also somewhat taken aback.

“Mhm.” The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe nodded. “This place is really not that different from the external world. It felt like my original body has entered, instead of merely sitting on the altar. As for the treasures, it’s very likely that they are left here by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, waiting for those who are fated to take them away.”

“Understood. Then, just go do what you have to do. I will explore this place by myself.” Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. The eyes of the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe flashed as he called out, “Saint Lord!”

“You don’t need to worry about me. Since I’ve entered here, I naturally need to wander this place with no protection. Only then can I further improve. If you guys are guarding me every instant, there would be no point to this at all. If you guys are by my side constantly, I would instead, be a burden to your cultivations. I don’t want you guys to follow me as servants, I want you all to be as strong as you possibly can be.” Qin Wentian waved his hand and continued, “Go on, work hard in cultivation. This Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is getting more and more interesting. Do your best to train harder.”

“Many thanks Saint Lord.” That young man clasped his hands to Qin Wentian. “Your subordinate will take now retreat.”

As his spoke, his silhouette flashed and he vanished from sight.

The academy was very vast, a world within a world, yet it also felt like it existed in a completely separate dimension. Other than the Sky Connecting Realm, there were many other secret realms here in the surroundings as well.

Qin Wentian moved from the center point of this realm to the wilderness to cultivate. He discovered many people who had low cultivation bases and came to the realization that those with stronger cultivations would all hang out in core areas such as cities, competing against each other while those who were weaker would be in the wilderness.

“The taste of this demon spirit is so delicious, it’s extremely beneficial to us.” Not far away from Qin Wentian, scorching flames manifested, causing the temperature to rise. Qin Wentian stared in that direction and saw quite a few experts roasting the meat of a demon spirit, causing its fragrance to permeate the air.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly felt a sense of danger. After that, he only saw a gigantic silhouette of a demon appearing. This was a golden lion with terrifying might and it instantly leapt onto those experts, bringing with it a domineering force.

Qin Wentian instantly retreated, he already knew the fate of those people. Since they dared to feast on the meat of the demon spirits, they should have already made the preparations to die a miserable death under the hands of the other demon spirits.

After finding a location with no one about, Qin Wentian closed his eyes and cultivated. He wanted to see if this place was the same as the external world. Very swiftly, he discovered that in this realm, there was no different in comparison to the external world in terms of cultivating. He could still cultivate as per usual here.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian quietly cultivated. Right now given his current cultivation base, there was no need to mention about the Supreme Might Rankings. It was even a problem if he wanted to head over to the main region of this realm. Right now, he wanted to do his best and quickly step into the fourth-level of immortal-foundation. At that time, his combat prowess would grow stronger by several folds and he would at least have the ability to protect himself in times of danger.

However, Qin Wentian was targeted not long after he started cultivating. A gigantic snow-white demon leopard appeared in the distance and its eyes were gleaming with sharpness. This should be a greater demon from the Western Regions of the immortal realms. It should be a demon spirit that existed within the Sky Connecting Realm.

The leopard seemed to be monitoring Qin Wentian. After glancing at it, Qin Wentian closed his eyes once more. The snow leopard circled around him, looming closer and closer yet it only saw Qin Wentian remained unmoving. Finally, it gave a low roar and lunged over, wanting to kill Qin Wentian.

The speed and attacking strength of demon immortals were naturally extremely terrifying. It arrived before Qin Wentian in a mere instant. At such close proximity, Qin Wentian felt his entire body beginning to turn to ice as frost qi from the snow leopard invaded his body. However, a resplendent glow suddenly burst out from Qin Wentian's body. That snow leopard took a bite, yet its teeth had no way to break through the barrier of light. Qin Wentian blasted his palm out with lightning speed, slamming the leopard onto the ground, the impact causing the inner organs of the leopard to shatter completely.

Qin Wentian stood up and peered curiously at the leopard. However at this moment, a voice drifted over, "Awesome. This snow leopard's cultivation base is the same as you, yet you killed it so easily with a single strike. I wonder if you are proficient in the use of flames? Do you need me to help you roast the meat of this demon spirit?"

"Why must one roast it?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Don't you know? The demon spirits here treat us as food, while they themselves are great sources of nutrition for us. We are able to strengthen our constitution and energy by eating them." This person was dressed in a kasaya and had messy hair and a dirty face, resembling a monk.

"Okay, come over then." Qin Wentian nodded. The monk slowly walked over, and as what he said, there were indeed terrifying golden flames crackling around him.

"Alright just leave it to me. Brother, just wait to eat my awesome barbequed demonic meat." That person laughed. Qin Wentian nodded and sat cross-legged. This other person was responsible for roasting the meat using flames and as expected, the fragrance of the meat soon permeated the area. At this moment, the other person took out an immortal weapon and start to slice the meat into smaller portions, "What deliciousness, I can tell by simply smelling the fragrance. Brother, you are someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, right? Actually, I have long wanted to feast on the barbequed meat of those demons of the Sky Roc and White Tiger Races. As pure blooded greater demons, their meat is a great source of nutrition to us, able to strengthen our constitution and even bloodline power. Regretfully, these greater demons are all just too fierce..."

"Where are you from?" Qin Wentian silently speculated that most probably, many of the people here all knew of him because he had released his astral souls and immortal foundation for the test to enter those years ago. He saw the monk enjoying the food with great gusto and Qin Wentian decided to follow suit as well, taking out an immortal weapon to slice off some of the meat. And as expected, the moment the meat entered his mouth, a delicious taste pampered his tongue. Not only that, a marvelous energy containing immortal force, also flowed into his body, making him feel exceedingly comfortable.

“I’m just a poor little monk leading a life of sufferance, how can I be compared to you heaven chosen from the major powers of the immortal realms? Sigh, it’s so sad.” That monk shook his head. “You can just call me Bujie.”

“Bujie, I don’t think you are suffering at all.” Qin Wentian saw Bujie taking large bites at the meat as he smiled. This monk was truly an interesting individual.

“Oh damn! Brother, me and you are linked by fate. I gotta go, let’s meet again in the future.” Bujie’s earlobes trembled. After that, his silhouette flashed and he vanished with the speed of a bolt of lightning. He was so fast that it actually caused Qin Wentian to be shocked. This Bujie seemed to be an extraordinary character.

Not long after Bujie left, Qin Wentian felt a gust of cold intent permeating the area he was at. His gaze stiffened, could it be that the monk earlier had some premonition of danger?

Very swiftly, Qin Wentian saw the figure who was emitting the cold intent. This person stood in the air, resembling a celestial maiden with snow-white skin. She was incomparably beautiful yet at this moment, only a baleful anger could be seen etched on her features.

“Let me ask you, where is that damn monk? Was he here earlier?” That female seemed to have sensed something as she directed her question at Qin Wentian. Her gaze was filled with arrogance as she peered down at him. Her voice was also filled with the ringing tone of command. It was clear that she has an extraordinary status and was either from a prestigious clan or sect.

Qin Wentian simply smiled, he didn’t reply and continued eating his barbequed meat.

“Hey, I’m talking to you.” That female coldly spoke, directing her cold intent right at Qin Wentian.