

Ancient GM 1131

Chapter 1131: Holy Maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall

Qin Wentian inclined his head and glanced at the beautiful woman in the air. He smiled, “Oh hi, are you talking to me?”

“You...” That woman’s expression grew colder and colder. However, soon after she finally recognized Qin Wentian. “It’s you? That fellow who has the saint-grade immortal foundation.”

“Do you want to join me in eating barbeque together?” Qin Wentian placed a piece of meat in his mouth as he smiled and asked.

The eyes of the beauty flashed. After that she slowly descended and walked towards Qin Wentian. She took out an immortal-ranked dagger and started to slice off some of the meat. Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback, this woman had bright eyes and white teeth, and was beautiful with a noble aura, it was clear that she was someone extraordinary. She then spoke, “I came from the Snowdrift Sage Hall of the Central Regions in the immortal realms. Back then when you were at the second-level of immortal foundation, you already had a perfect immortal foundation. Did you have some rare fortuitous encounters and obtained a secret art?”

This woman was very beautiful, her eyes were filled with a charming smile, able to cause the hearts of males to stir. However, how could Qin Wentian be tempted by beauty? He continued eating his barbeque and laughed, “Yup. Who in the immortal realms haven’t experienced rare fortuitous encounters before?”

“Oh, what did you acquire from that?” That beautiful woman smiled. Qin Wentian surveyed this person, but he simply smiled and said nothing.

“What do you want? I can give you anything in exchange for it.” That woman directly spoke in a straightforward manner. She couldn’t bother to hide her objective and she also naturally understood Qin Wentian could tell why she was talking to him. Qin Wentian continued to remain silent, smiling at her.

“You want me?” A prideful smile curled up the lips of the woman, yet her heart was filled with disdain. What a flightful fantasy this man had. However, her eyes continued to exude charm as

she walked and sat down beside Qin Wentian. Her lithe body gently leaned against his as her body fragrance permeated the area.

“If you can help me upgrade my immortal foundation and refine it into a legendary saint-grade one, the two of us can be supreme dao companions, engendering envy in others. What do you feel about that?” The woman’s beautiful face was merely inches apart from Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with light from the art of truth. His eyes were able to see through all lies and illusions and to be honest, this beauty didn’t really hold much attraction for him. Let alone the fact that through the art of truth, he could already sense the disgust in this woman’s heart. The intensity of the disgust was so much that the woman actually wanted nothing more than to behead him right now at this instant.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with a smile but his heart was as cool as ever. He didn’t expect the art of truth also had such abilities, when the person he was conversing with had strong emotions in their heart, he would be able to vaguely sense it. The disgust for him in this girl’s heart was exceedingly strong. This was why he was able to feel it.

This also caused Qin Wentian to feel his heart turn cold. After all, he wasn’t acquainted at all with this person. It was her who initiated the conversation and wanted the secret art for the saint-grade immortal foundation. She even initiated getting closer, leaning towards him yet her heart was filled with disgust. It felt like he had offended her although he said nothing. Such women are always full of themselves, thinking that they exist in the center of the universe.

“Why not?” Qin Wentian laughed. He then actually stretched out his hand and wrapped them around her silky waist, causing the woman to tremble a little. Her eyes flashed with a cold light but her smile remained as radiant as ever. She then laughed, “Teach me the secret art then.”

“There’s naturally no problem. However, this secret art is incomparably valuable. You have to allow me to satisfy myself first.” Qin Wentian slid his hand up and down her soft body. The woman was leaning against him, and looking at that beautiful face, Qin Wentian couldn’t deny that this woman was truly a beautiful one. He laughed coldly in his heart, he wanted to see how much this woman can endure.

His hands slowly moved up, faintly touching the side of those soul-stirring twin peaks. Finally the woman used a little strength and pushed Qin Wentian away. She smiled charmingly, “Who knows what sort of man you are? What if you leave right away after bullying me? Wouldn’t I suffer a great disadvantage then? Why don’t you teach me the secret art first? I can guarantee that you won’t be disappointed by my service after.”

“What if after you decided to act against me after getting the secret art from me?” Qin Wentian spoke, his words caused the woman’s expression to turn heavy as her countenance turned cold. Stepping out, the temperature in the surroundings suddenly plunged drastically as flakes of snow cascaded downwards.

“Although I wouldn’t be able to kill you here, you should know the degree of reality in this dimension is exceedingly close to that of true reality. I will continue to torture you, causing you to fall into a state where you cannot die even if you beg for death. Eventually after you exit, you would most probably have a heart demon from this experience, affecting your future accomplishments.” The tone of the woman’s voice suddenly changed. Her attitude did a 180 degree turn and changed completely..

“Transforming into a prostitute, transforming into a scorpion next. The women from Snowdrift Sage Hall are truly sordid individuals.” Qin Wentian mocked. As the sound of his voice faded, he directly soared up into the air. Golden wings appeared behind his back and he resembled a great roc which moved with lightning speed.

“Hmph.” The face of the woman was contorted with rage when she heard Qin Wentian’s words. A terrifying killing intent gushed forth from her, and with a wave of her hand, Qin Wentian only felt this entire space transforming into a world of ice and frost. The air particles were gradually frozen solid. Qin Wentian felt ice flowing within his veins, and his movements and motion naturally also grew more sluggish underneath this ice-like domain.

Qin Wentian’s body suddenly glowed with runic light. His body filled with the runes of truth, akin to that of a divinity. As the woman neared, she coalesced a sword made from the frost and stabbed out, aiming for Qin Wentian’s body.

“Suppress!” Qin Wentian’s attacks were powered by the art of truth, manifesting ancient runic characters which flew forward, colliding with that sword of ice. However, the impact actually caused cracks to appear on the swords.

Qin Wentian’s lips were still moving, mumbling words of truth, creating the character for ‘Suppression’ and ‘Annihilation’ which shot towards the woman. The sound of a buddhic melody filled the air, entering the ears of the woman, containing boundless might.

Countless layers of snow completely buried this space as a powerful law energy enveloped the area. The speed of the ancient characters slowed, before finally grinding to a halt due to them being frozen by law energy.

Both the hands of the woman were folding seals, triggering law energy that wrapped around Qin Wentian, making it so that he had no path to retreat.

“I will make you suffer a fate worse than death.” The woman coldly spoke. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, as a look of unexcelled arrogance could be seen on her face. A blanket of snow then covered Qin Wentian completely, the woman wanted to freeze him solid.

The runes on Qin Wentian’s body grew even more resplendent. An illusory body of truth formed behind him, imbuing him with strength. Also, the shadow of a divine turtle appeared, enveloping him protectively within. No attacks could break through the shell of the turtle’s defense.

Qin Wentian manifested his immortal foundation. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation transformed into the form of a great roc. With a blast of his palm, numerous rocs of destruction manifested and shot towards the woman with insane speed, wanting to tear her apart.

The two of them warred violently against the other, the impact causing this entire space to shake. This woman was the Holy Maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall, and had supreme combat prowess and a cultivation base at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation. She was two levels higher than Qin Wentian and had an obvious advantage. However, Qin Wentian’s physique and the defense of his fleshly body was far beyond what she could imagine, basically unexcelled in the immortal-foundation level.

Finally, the rocs broke through her attacks and slammed into her, causing her to cough out blood as she was sent flying through the air.

Qin Wentian achieved what he wanted with a single strike. After that, he continued mumbling words of truth and continued with his suppression. He felt no tenderness about injuring her. The heart of this woman was vile and poisonous, wanting him to suffer a fate worse than death. With his lesson learned after his interactions with Xiao Lengyue, he naturally wouldn’t be soft hearted when dealing with women of beauty. He continued blasting out attacks until the point where this woman truly had no more strength to fight back.

Floating in front of this woman, Qin Wentian spoke, “Wanting me to beg for death while living yet unable to die? Are you even worthy of speaking such words? Given a woman like yourself, I was willing to touch you earlier only because I knew there was a knife concealed behind your smile. Your heart is filled with maliciousness, I only intentionally played around with you.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian flicked his sleeves and directly left this place.

“I, Chu Qingyi, will never spare you for sure.” The tone of this woman was as cold as ice. But Qin Wentian was already very far away. She glanced at her surroundings and propped her injured body up. Most probably, it wasn’t going to be easy for her to exit this realm.

Qin Wentian didn’t kill Chu Qingyi because his cultivation base was still low. He didn’t have any interest in competing in the Supreme Might Rankings yet. He only wanted to experience danger here to temper himself while consolidating his strength. In addition, this realm might feel like reality but it isn’t true reality. Killing her or not makes no difference.

Chu Qingyu dragged her injured body along, heading to the exit, preparing to temporarily leave the Sky Connecting Realm for now.

Along the way, there were silhouettes of two young men. After they saw Chu Qingyi, their eyes flickered with light.

“Scram!” Chu Qingyi saw the duo behaving suspiciously and coldly called out. She knew that these two were people from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult. There was frequent conflict between her Snowdrift Sage Hall and their cult. Also, before this, in the past, she had humiliated the two by teaching them a painful lesson.

The eyes of the two of them flickered. One among them said, “She seems to be injured?”

Chu Qingyi stiffened as she turned ashen. She gathered her immortal might and blasted it out, causing the two of them to retreat backwards slightly. However, upon noting how Chu Qingyi’s aura was fluctuating, one of them said, “Let’s continue to probe her.”

As he spoke, he audaciously stepped forward as a gust of poison wind blew over to Chu Qingyi. Chu Qingyi gathered frost energy trying to defend but very soon after, she actually coughed out blood. The eyes of the two men gleamed with sharpness. The poison wind invaded her body, and Chu Qingyi couldn’t even stand straight, swaying about before she decided to be in a sitting position.

“To think that Holy Maiden Chu was injured by someone.” The two of them could instantly deduce what happened. They walked to the front of Chu Qingyi, one of them then squatted down and propped Chu Qingyi’s chin up. Staring at her beautiful features, an intense expression of lust appeared on his face.

“Scram!” Chu Qingyi’s countenance was as pale as paper. She knew what people from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult are like. These people are all despicable characters, capable of doing anything.

“I still remember Holy Maiden Qingyi’s insult to us earlier. You want us to scam?” The other man coldly spoke, his eyes roaming on the graceful figure of Chu Qingyi. “The Sky Connection Realm is just like the external world. If the two of us can enjoy the Holy Maiden’s body, wouldn’t that be an extremely wondrous thing?”

“You all dare?” Chu Qingyi’s eyes flickered with coldness.

“Right now, you don’t even have the strength to commit suicide. Let me help you out.” A nefarious light gleamed in the eyes of this young man. He actually ripped the clothes on Chu Qingyi apart, causing her perfect skin to be revealed. The sight of her snowy peaks was so mesmerizing that they stared at her, panting with desire.

“Holy Maiden Qingyi is truly a famous beauty.” The two of them panted as their eyes gleamed with lasciviousness. They glanced at their surroundings and after that, they actually carried her up and shuttled through the air, bringing her away.

“ARGH!” Chu Qingyi screamed, filled with humiliation. But she was filled with even more worry regarding her fate!

Chapter 1132: Implicated

Night arrived, the moonlight cascaded down on the Sky Connecting Realm. That mournful scream filled with humiliation, drifted over a great distance.

Qin Wentian changed his location and continued to enjoy his barbeque. This meat had great nutritious value. No wonder many people like to hunt demon spirits and eat them.

Qin Wentian had long heard of this fact before, the flesh and blood of greater demons were even more nutritious compared to medical pills and were even rarer. In fact, if one had the right type of physique, they might even be able to use the blood of greater demons to baptise and refine their own body, making it stronger and stronger, let alone eating them up. If one could manage to eat the

flesh of sky rocs or white tigers, the nutritional value would surely be insanely high. This was probably something many humans wanted to do, but nobody dared to follow through.

In addition, if one managed to capture a greater demon, it would be a good idea to use them as mounts as well due to the potential pure-blooded greater demons have. This was just like how the white tigers captured human males as slaves and human females as their sex tools. Demons and humans are actually the same, they are merely on two opposing sides.

“Hmm, that sounded like the voice of that woman?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Earlier, although the actions of that woman filled Qin Wentian with disgust, she herself wanted to get close to him just to steal his secret art. Yet her own heart generated malicious intents, wanting to act against him and she even said she wanted to make him live a life worse than death. The heart of this woman was like a scorpion, and Qin Wentian wasn’t acquainted with her at all. But after injuring her, now that he thought of it, it was highly possible that she might encounter some evil person who had nefarious intents towards her.

Qin Wentian soared through the air with lightning speed, in the direction of the scream he heard. His third eye appeared in the center of his brows, increasing the power of his senses to the maximum. He recalled the aura of the woman when they fought earlier, and wanted to trace it.

Right now in a cave of a mountain far away. The two of young men had already undressed Chu Qingyi and placed her on the ground. Staring at her flawless body, the lust in their eyes grew even stronger. Disciples of the Nibblesky Sacred Cult all cultivated sinister and evil techniques, which led to the personality of many disciples to be twisted. Given how beautiful Chu Qingyi was, in addition to the fact that she was also the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall who was usually at a lofty and unexcelled position, how could they miss out on this chance to humiliate her?

Right now, Chu Qingyi was basically at the mercy of these two people. How could these two men not have any nefarious intentions? How good would it be if they can taint the purity of this holy maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall?

Chu Qingyi laid on the ground. Tears flowed from her eyes as grief and anger could be seen in her eyes. What sort of character was she? She was the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, a supreme unexcelled character among the younger generations. She wouldn’t even want to cast a glance at ordinary males. Only those supreme heaven chosen at the very peak could match up to her.

There were many who wanted to pursue her and among them, quite a few were extraordinary characters. For example, a supreme genius from the peak power, Thundergod Hall, had been

pursuing her right from the start. But now, she was about to be subjected to such grave humiliation. She would rather chose death if she still had the power to choose.

“How beautiful.” One of the young men from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult licked his lips. “Although this place isn’t the real world, there’s almost no difference. Chu Qingyi, weren’t you high up and supreme? Acting so loftily, looking down on us. Have you ever thought that such a day would occur?”

The two of them walked forward and squatted down. Their hands slowly groped and rubbed across Chu Qingyi’s body. Chu Qingyi shivered, yet she had no strength to resist.

“Even if we are in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, I will definitely make sure the two of you are dead.” Chu Qingyi’s voice was incomparably cold. The two of them laughed uproariously, “Chu Qingyi, you are truly so arrogant. To think you even dared to act this way when at this moment.”

Chu Qingyi closed her eyes as her body trembled, resigning herself to her fate.

“BANG!” At this moment, the restriction on the cave was broken through as a figure appeared.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. When he saw the scene before his eyes, he instantly managed to deduced what had happened. Chu Qingyi was lying there naked with her eyes closed, in all helplessness. The commotion he created, caused her to open her eyes but when she stared at him, there was only humiliation and hatred within.

“BOOM!” A dazzling light erupted from him. Qin Wentian stepped out, moving towards the two others.

Poison qi gushed forth from the two of them as the fearsome power of corrosion enveloped this space.

Qin Wentian’s body shimmered with a divine light. With his fearsome physique and the power of his second bloodline, how could he fear this poison? He had an innate poison resistance against such abilities.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian appeared in front of one of them. He activated God’s Hand and blasted it out, destroying everything. With a thunderous boom, the body of his target shattered immediately before his might, unable to withstand a single strike.

The other person slammed his palm into Qin Wentian's body at the very instant his companion perished. However, his cultivation level was the same as Qin Wentian but he couldn't even make Qin Wentian budge an inch. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered and blasted out another palm strike, sending that person into death.

"Are you here to humiliate me? I will make you live a life more horrible compared to death." Chu Qingyi saw Qin Wentian walking towards him. However, Qin Wentian merely waved his hand as a beam of destruction manifested from his palm, killing Chu Qingyi straight away, sending her out of the Sky Connecting Realm. Right now, this was undoubtedly what Chu Qingyi wanted most, a straightforward death that would send her out from this realm.

Although Chu Qingyi threatened him, Qin Wentian had never thought of using such a method to dishonor and humiliate a female. He had a bottom line, even if Chu Qingyi was an evil person, he would still choose to kill her directly and wouldn't act in the same depraved manner as the two from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult.

As for what Chu Qingyi thought, Qin Wentian no longer bothered about it. Even if she hated him, there was no guilt in his heart. From the start, Chu Qingyi was the one who kept antagonizing him, and his act of coming here to save her, was already considered an act of extreme kindness to her.

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In the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, on a certain platform of the sky connecting altar, Chu Qingyi was blasted down from it, falling to the ground. She coughed lightly as blood came out. She only felt her entire body devoid of strength, as though she had just suffered an intense injury. But the damage taken was more to her state of heart rather than her body. Her eyes flashed with an incomparably intense hatred. Her body shivered lightly, she was actually humiliated so badly in the Sky Connecting Realm.

Her fists were tightly clenched, and she wanted to scream in grief and anger yet she held her emotions back forcefully and didn't say anything.

"Holy Maiden!" From afar, several figures flew over, staring at Chu Qingyi.

Chu Qingyi stood up and replied, "I'm alright."

“Qingyi, what happened? Earlier I’ve already seen your body trembling profusely.” At this moment, a figure soared through the air and landed before Chu Qingyi. This person had a sturdy and muscular frame, he was clad in purple robes and his eyes shone with spirit. Just a glance was sufficient to tell that this was an extraordinary character with immense strength.

This man was none other than a supreme heaven chosen from the Thundergod Hall, he was given the title of the Son of the Thundergod, and received an inheritance that was connected to the Might of Thunder. When he attacked, an explosive element was applied to all his techniques, terrifying to the extreme. Only a rare few at the same level as him could stand equally against him. He had already spent quite some time in the Sky Connecting Realm and even entered the Supreme Might Rankings.

His name was Lei Ba and was one of the pursuers of Chu Qingyi. Given his talent and strength, he was a worthy match to her.

“Nothing much, I was ganged up on in the Sky Connecting Realm. There are a few people I want to kill – two people from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult and as well as that young man who revealed the fact that he had a dark-golden astral soul and saint-grade immortal foundation during the admittance test. I want them all to die...” Chu Qingyi’s voice was incomparably cold, as though it came from the depths of hell. Everyone beside her could feel gusts of cold qi emanating from her.

“They encountered you in the Sky Connecting Realm but they are not at this sky connecting altar. Before this, I already guessed already that there’s not merely a single sacred academy. The people who ganged up on you are not in this academy. But if you want them to die, I will enter the Sky Connecting Realm and kill them.” Lei Ba spoke, his voice filled with tyranny. It was as though as long as it was something he wanted to do, it would be done no matter what.

“The person with the dark-golden astral soul you spoke of, I think I recently saw a man that was close to him. This man similarly had a saint-grade immortal foundation, and hence, I have a deep impression. He should be in the same academy as us.” A woman from the Snowdrift Sage Hall suddenly spoke.

“Where did you see him?” Chu Qingyi asked. “Bring me there.”

“I don’t know if he will still be there, but we can go check it out.” The other party replied. After which, her silhouette flashed as she stepped out, leading the way.

There was a mountain range within this sacred academy that was filled with numerous mystical innate techniques. There were some who managed to comprehend them and received tyrannical

attacking prowess. At this moment, Jun Mengchen was currently in a part of that mountain range, cultivating. He was the same as Qin Wentian. He knew that his cultivation base was weaker and it was extremely tough for him to challenge the other geniuses of the peak powers with his current level. Hence, he could only try to work harder in breaking through, leveling up his cultivation before he can roam the sacred academy with no worries.

At this moment, a group of figures appeared, their tyrannical and powerful auras were all locked onto Jun Mengchen.

“Wake up!” A loud shout startled Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen opened his eyes, staring at the group of figures in the air. He didn’t have the slightest clue who these people were. But from the cold intents radiating for them, it was likely they had some immeasurably deep grudge with him.

“What do you guys mean by this? I’m sure I have never offended any of you before.” Jun Mengchen spoke.

“Let me ask you this. What relationship do you have with the young man who had a saint-grade immortal foundation and that astral soul with a black-gold luster?” Chu Qingyi asked coldly.

“He is my senior apprentice brother. What does this have to do with you?” Jun Mengchen was direct and plainspoken, hiding nothing. His personality had always been like this, he wouldn’t purposely hide the relationship between him and Qin Wentian.

“That’s enough then.” Chu Qingyi coldly spoke. Lei Ba descended, and instantly, a tyrannical aura gushed forth from him. This entire space was filled with lines of thunder, which summoned thunderbolts from the sky. The rumbling sound was extremely fearsome, and instantly, this entire area was covered by a lightning storm. The spectators from afar all looked over from the commotion as their countenances all drastically changed.

Jun Mengchen’s countenance turned unsightly. The cultivation base of this person was much higher compared to him. It was basically impossible for him to win.

His silhouette flashed as he retreated. Lei Ba stepped out and blasted out a palm imprint, causing ten thousand dragons to blot out the sky. His palm imprint slammed into Jun Mengchen, the impact causing Jun Mengchen’s body to tremble violently as the might of thunder entered his body. His entire being was being electrocuted and an instant later, he was slammed against a mountain wall as he coughed out blood.

Chapter 1133: Intense Vengeance

Jun Mengchen's gaze burned with anger. His aura towered up into the sky, and even though he was injured, his aura was still as mighty as ever. He took out his immortal weapon, preparing for combat.

Lei Ba peered down at him with disdain. Stepping forth, his cultivation base was at the seventh-level. He blasted out with his palm once more as a huge thunderbolt directly crashed down, slamming Jun Mengchen into the mountain wall. Jun Mengchen coughed out another mouthful of blood as his body trembled violently but he couldn't seem to gather the strength to resist.

A terrifying thunder dragon coiled itself around Jun Mengchen. Lei Ba landed another palm on his body. Right now, Jun Mengchen was like a fish on the chopping block, he had no way to resist at all. The disparity in strength was too large.

"BOOM!" Lei Ba stepped forward. Chu Qingyi and the others behind them also followed after. They stared at Jun Mengchen, Chu Qingyi's eyes gleamed with coldness while Lei Ba asked her, "Qingyi, how do you want to deal with him?"

"Earlier in the Sky Connecting Realm, his senior apprentice brother has admitted to having the secret art for establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. Since this man also has a saint-grade immortal foundation, we will make him hand the secret art over to us." Chu Qingyi coldly spoke, as an intense arrogance could be seen in her eyes. It felt like she wanted to vent all of her anger and humiliation onto Jun Mengchen purely because he was Qin Wentian's junior apprentice brother.

If it wasn't for Qin Wentian, how could she almost be raped by the two from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult? She was the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, someone with an incomparably lofty status, yet she was almost humiliated so badly? She wanted to kill everyone who knew about it. Qin Wentian and the two must die. Even if they are in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, she wanted to find them and destroy them.

"Did you hear what she said? Hand over the secret art." Lei Ba spoke to Jun Mengchen, yet he only saw Jun Mengchen laughing uproariously as he stared at Chu Qingyi. "Despicable slut. Did you offend my senior brother and was defeated by him? In the sacred academy, you actually have the face to take revenge on me, an innocent party after being defeated? Are you really that shameless?"

Chu Qingyi's expression turned to ice. Lei Ba's palm slammed out once more and with the crackle of a thunderbolt, Jun Mengchen's body was blasted again as blood dyed his body red from his wounds.

"If you have the guts, just defy the rules of the academy and kill me here. If not, there will be one day where my senior brother and I make all of you suffer a life worse than death." Jun Mengchen gritted his teeth and spoke while enduring the pain. As a man, how could he submit to this? He would definitely remember the events today.

"Lei Ba, isn't your thunder force known as the cruelest punishment? Force him to hand over the saint-grade immortal foundation secret art to us. Both of our sects, your Thundergod Hall and my Snowdrift Sage Hall, would surely benefit from this tremendously. Maybe at that time, I would agree to your pursuing." Chu Qingyi spoke. The art to establish a saint-grade immortal foundation was exceedingly rare and could qualify as an ultimate art that has already been lost in time to the immortal realms. If they could obtain it and establish a saint-grade immortal foundation, they would surely be major characters no matter which power they joined in the immortal realms.

Lei Ba stepped out once more, his entire body crackling with the might of thunder. His palm pressed down on Jun Mengchen as fearsome bolts of lightning tunneled through him, slowly corroding Jun Mengchen's resolution bit by bit. However, he only saw Jun Mengchen staring fixedly at him. After that, Jun Mengchen struggled to smile as he spoke to Chu Qingyi, "My senior brother didn't merely defeat you. He must have humiliated you as well. But for a woman of your standards, even if you are stark naked before him, my senior brother wouldn't have bothered to touch you. You are a dirty slut."

Chu Qingyi's body radiated coldness. Because she was injured so badly in the Sky Connecting Realm, some of the injuries carried over to the real world but the injuries would recover faster than normal. Her eyes were like ice, as though Jun Mengchen had said something extremely hurtful to her. Jun Mengchen's words were a knife stabbing her heart, and he was right as well. Qin Wentian didn't touch her despite the fact that she was naked.

"Don't tell me I'm right? Is this why you are venting your anger on me?" Jun Mengchen laughed wildly, enduring the pain. His will was extremely strong and although his temper was explosive, there was no need to doubt his willpower. His heart would never waver despite the pain he was subjected to.

"I'm afraid we won't be able to get the secret art from this person." Lei Ba blasted Jun Mengchen so badly that his entire body was dyed red from his blood, almost to the point of crippling Jun Mengchen. However, it was forbidden to do so in the sacred academy or if not, Lei Ba would have long crippled Jun Mengchen's immortal foundation.

As long as Chu Qingyi was happy, he naturally wanted to claim credit for this. Just a mere Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the Eastern Regions? He had no regards for them at all.

“After I recover, I will head back into the Sky Connecting Realm and make him suffer a fate worse than death.” Chu Qingyi spoke. Lei Ba nodded his head, a palm formed from lightning grabbed Jun Mengchen as the whole lot of them departed.

After several days, many people learned that Chu Qingyi, the Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall wanted to deal with that young man with an eighth-heavenly layer astral soul as well as a saint-grade immortal foundation. It’s said that that young man offended Chu Qingyi when in the Sky Connecting Realm, and Chu Qingyi vented out her frustrations on his junior apprentice brother. Lei Ba acted for her, and he was preparing to head into the Sky Connecting Realm to kill that person.

At this moment, a group of people were heading towards the Sky Connecting Altar in a particular sacred academy. Other than Lei Ba, forces from the Thundergod Hall and Snowdrift Sage Hall, there was actually was another group of people here. This other group of people were experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire, and a member of the royal clan, Skymist Mu, was among them.

This Skymist Mu was an expert that was among the entourage to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. He had a cultivation base at the eighth-level and was proficient in the law of surrealism. When he heard someone wanted to deal with Qin Wentian to force him to hand over the secret art of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation, how could Skymist Mu miss out on this? In that battle against the Evergreen Immortal Empire, it could be said that their Skymist Immortal Empire’s forces were defeated by Qin Wentian and his subordinates alone. Qin Wentian not only defeated and humiliated them, he even crippled several members from the royal clan of their Skymist Immortal Empire, publicly holding the hand of Princess Qing`er, proclaiming that she is his woman.

After that, his Skymist Immortal Empire joined forces with the various major powers to carry out the adjudication, wanting to force the Evergreen Immortal Empire to honor the agreement. Yet their plans were disrupted with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor summoning the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

With the appearance of the sacred academy, the peak powers from the entire realm gathered due to the commotion. Legend has it that the appearance of the sacred academy was a symbol of an era where ancient emperors would appear. And right now in the current immortal realms, there were no longer any ancient emperors. This indicated that an ancient emperor might be born from the geniuses of the current era.

Because of this, they could only place the matter of adjudication temporarily aside, waiting to deal with the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the future.

Right now, since he heard news about Qin Wentian in the sacred academy, how could Skymist Mu be willing to miss this opportunity?

Jun Mengchen was still imprisoned. He was heavily injured and was being tortured. Right now, he looked extremely haggard with his torn and tattered robes. Only his eyes were still gleaming with coldness. If he didn't die, he would definitely make them pay this debt back in full in the future.

If he didn't seek revenge for this, he is not worthy to be a man.

“Sadly, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor isn't in this particular academy. If not, if we captured her to deal with Qin Wentian, it would be a breeze to obtain the secret art to establish a saint-grade immortal foundation.” Skymist Mu spoke in a low voice.

“Who is the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor?” Chu Qingyi's eyes gleamed with coldness. Although many days have already passed, the incidents that happened on that day in the Sky Connecting Realm was still fresh in her mind. How could she forget such a grave humiliation? Although that world wasn't reality, it was real enough.

“Princess Qing`er of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. She is Qin Wentian's lover and for the sake of her, Qin Wentian actually dared to go against our Skymist Immortal Empire.” Skymist Mu spoke in a cold voice.

“We must find out where this Qing`er is.” Chu Qingyi's countenance was like ice. She wanted to return the humiliation to the woman of Qin Wentian, making Qin Wentian regret what he did to her.

Skymist Mu clearly had no idea about the crazy ideas and the devil in Chu Qingyi's heart if not he would surely consider it carefully before telling her the relationship between Qin Wentian and Qing`er. If Chu Qingyi did what she wanted in her heart to Qing`er, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would surely be enraged beyond comparison. Qing`er was the daughter he doted on the most, and although the Skymist Immortal Empire wanted to deal with the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a step-by-step plan was necessary. Preferably, they wanted to avoid making the Evergreen Immortal Emperor too angry directly or it was unknown how many people of the Skymist Immortal Empire would perish.

Once an immortal emperor was angered, there would definitely be a bloodbath resulting in a massacre of millions.

“Let’s go. Once we find Qin Wentian, we will subject him to a fate worse than death, locking him in the Sky Connecting Realm, making sure he would never be able to exit it.” Chu Qingyi stepped out, moving towards the altar.

“Qingyi, remember the gathering point we agreed on. The gathering point is at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock.” Lei Ba spoke. After that, he dragged Jun Mengchen and walked to the altar. He brought Jun Mengchen along with him as they ascended one of the platforms. In this case, they should be transported into the Sky Connecting Realm together, and would appear in the same location. Jun Mengchen wouldn’t be able to escape.

All of them sat upon a platform on the altar. An energy fluctuation trembled the space lightly as they were transported to the Sky Connecting Realm, appearing in different locations.

Qin Wentian had no idea what happened in the external world. Back then, he had a grudge with Chu Qingyi because Chu Qingyi had no regards for anyone in her eyes, she even schemed to obtain his secret art to establish a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, attempting to use her beauty to trick him. However, because of the art of truth, Qin Wentian could tell what her emotions were in her heart. Despite that, he still went to rescue her after hearing her screams for help.

However to Chu Qingyi, the humiliation she had suffered was already sufficient for her to generate hatred against Qin Wentian. This was all because Qin Wentian was the starting source of all the humiliation that happened. This caused Jun Mengchen to be implicated and right now, she even wanted to implicate Qing`er as well.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian captured some demon spirits and was still barbecuing their meat in the wilderness. These few days, because many of these demon spirits wanted to hunt him, they were counter-hunted instead and became his food. By eating such nutritious food, Qin Wentian could feel his immortal energy growing with every meal he consumed.

Right now at this moment, the monk Bujie, was seated right before Qin Wentian. Both of them were working hard at stuffing their mouths with food. Right now, the two of them were working as a team. Qin Wentian was responsible for hunting down the demon spirits while the monk was responsible for roasting the meat.

“Brother Qin, you have to work hard in cultivation and raise your strength as soon as possible. That way, we would have more barbeque to eat and the more we eat, the more our strength would rise

up.” The monk laughed. His entire face was filled with grease from the food, he didn’t look like a monk at all.

“How can cultivation increase just because I want it? It’s not an overnight thing even if I wanted to break through. Why are you such a glutton? Didn’t the buddhist teachings emphasize on abstinence from mortal desires?” Qin Wentian scolded in a low voice.

“Well, my actions now are equivalent to sinking myself into the secular world, training my heart by experiencing all of these mortal’s desires. Think about it. Many monks haven’t tasted a female before and they wanted to abstain from sex? They hadn’t enjoyed any delicious food, yet they wanted to abstain from their cravings? Do you believe in such empty convictions?” The monk Bujie continued, “What they are doing is nothing but lying to themselves and others. True cultivation of the heart means that you have to immerse yourself in all desires first. At the very end, as long as you can see through everything, you would be able to transcend worldliness.”

“In that case, it seems that you are prepared to enjoy delicious food and try out all sorts of beauties before you attempt to ‘see through’ the mortal desires?” Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. This monk could actually talk nonsense with such a straight face and pompous tone. He was speechless and didn’t know what to say.

“Oops, I didn’t say that, but you did.” The monk Bujie pointed at Qin Wentian and started laughing out loud!

Chapter 1134: Convene

Qin Wentian stared at Bujie as he smiled, “Bujie, no abstinence. What a great name you have. In addition, I actually can’t tell what your cultivation level is. Did you cultivate some art that enables you to hide your cultivation?”

“What do you think?” The monk Bujie narrowed his eyes and laughed.

“Buddhic arts are incomparably vast and profound. I’m sure you cultivated in a technique that prevents people from seeing through you. However, I can vaguely sense that you shouldn’t be weaker compared to the female from that day. Why are you avoiding her?” Qin Wentian recalled that Chu Qingyi’s original purpose was chasing after this monk.

“Are you talking about the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi?” Bujie shook his head. “Although that woman is beautiful, her heart is filled with maliciousness. This poor monk was sleeping but just so coincidentally, I encountered her bathing in a lake as I woke up. She wanted to dig my eyes out for that. Sigh...she is just too ruthless, clearly it was her who disrupted my sleep.”

“Given your skills, how can you not know when someone is in your vicinity? Most probably, you pretended to be asleep so you could peep at her right? Monk, you are a truly shameless individual.” Qin Wentian spoke in disdain.

“If you want to assume like this, this poor monk, me, has nothing to say. Although monks might be horny, there’s a dao to our horniness.” Bujie shook his head. “Look at how she was pursuing me to kill me, yet I didn’t bother to fight with her. The buddhist path emphasized on the word ‘kindness.’ It’s truly rare for the world to have people who are so kind like me to appear.”

Qin Wentian saw the monk boasting about his ‘morals’ with such a straight-face, and was struck by speechlessness. Even leaving aside the fact that he was a monk, Qin Wentian had never met such an outlandish person before.

“In any case, the psyche force of humans is exceedingly great. The moment you think of someone, there’s a high possibility that they would appear.” The monk suddenly added, causing a puzzled expression to appear on Qin Wentian’s face. The ear lobes of the monk trembled slightly as he continued, “Do you have a junior apprentice brother that also entered the sacred academy? This person is very young and has a cultivation base at the second level.”

“How do you know this?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed.

“Earlier, he said so himself. Right now he was captured by someone and there are a number of people extending their search for you, and they are coming over to this area soon. Chu Qingyi is among them and seems to have unkind intentions, she is most probably seeking you for revenge. What did you do to her? She actually vented her anger for you on your junior brother, implicating him in torture.” Bujie slowly spoke, his words causing a blast of cold intent to gush forth from Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stood up suddenly with his fists clenched as cold light flickered in his eyes.

“Monk, where are they now?” Qin Wentian’s voice was like ice. According to Bujie, Chu Qingyi seemed to have captured Jun Mengchen.

“Don’t be impulsive.” The earlobes of the monk wobbled before he continued, “From their conversation, it seems that they fought your junior apprentice brother outside the Sky Connecting Realm and right now, they brought him into it and are searching for you. If you go now, you would only be courting death. Chu Qingyi said that she would make you suffer a fate worse than death and although they cannot truly kill you in the Sky Connecting Realm, she will subject you to endless torture, making it so that you won’t be able to die and will be stuck in this realm forever.”

“Monk, I’m going to save my junior brother.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“It’s useless even if you save him. They captured him in the external world and forcibly brought him into this realm. Even if you save your junior brother here, there would still be people guarding his body in the actual world. In addition, your junior brother seems to be heavily injured. Hence, even if you killed him in here to send him out, he would still be in their hands.” Although monk Bujie loved to talk nonsense and brag, he was very clear-minded now and analysed the facts for Qin Wentian. “Also, even if you want to save him, how can you do so? Chu Qingyi brought along helpers with her and there’s one man at the eighth-level of immortal foundation. Not only that, there’s also another supreme genius at the seventh-level that goes by the name of Lei Ba, from the Thundergod Hall. He even has the title as the Son of the Thundergod, if you insist on heading over to save your junior brother, you would merely be jumping into the net they cast for you. At that time, both you and your junior brother would only end up being tortured together.”

Qin Wentian naturally understood that Bujie was speaking the truth. In the Sky Connecting Realm, one could only depend on their strength. With his current level, if he went in to save Jun Mengchen, he would only be captured alongside and served no other purposes.

“Junior brother...” Qin Wentian’s eyes were ice cold. Chu Qingyi this bitch... Although there was a grudge between him and her, he had helped Chu Qingyi to finish off the two men who wanted to rape her, preventing her from suffering a great humiliation. He didn’t expect Chu Qingyi to be grateful to him, and he would still find it normal if Chu Qingyi still wanted to act against him. He understood that since they had a grudge, it was only natural for a conflict between them to occur.

However, Chu Qingyi not only wanted to deal with him, she even implicated Jun Mengchen into it. If Qing`er and Zi Qingxuan were in the same sacred academy as Chu Qingyi, would they be implicated too?

The personality of some people are already fixed and unchangeable. For example, Chu Qingyi, Qin Wentian already knew her personality from the time they interacted. But even so, he wasn’t willing to watch on as she was almost humiliated. That was his bottom line. But although he had a bottom line, it didn’t mean that Chu Qingyi had one. Apparently, Chu Qingyi would do anything as long as it meant that she could deal with him.

“Sky Connecting Stone Pillar.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. “I have to head into the core central region of the Sky Connecting Realm.”

“Do you have friends in here?” Bujie instantly knew what Qin Wentian was planning when he heard his words. Qin Wentian wanted to seek reinforcements.

“Yes, I think I have quite a few allies.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Let me go with you then, I can mask you from their immortal senses. Given their higher cultivation levels, their immortal sense would naturally be stronger than you and they would discover your presence before you discover them.” Bujie spoke. Although Qin Wentian was powerful and the distance his immortal sense could cover was also very vast, he still couldn’t be compared to people at the seventh or eighth-level. The monk Bujie had cultivated in some unique art that resembled Jiang Ziyu’s innate techniques, granting him great hearing power that covers a distance further and wider in comparison to immortal sense.

“Alright, thank you.” Qin Wentian replied.

“After eating the demon spirits you hunted for free, it’s only normal for me to do something in return. Sigh, who asked this monk to be such a kind person?” Bujie started bragging again. After that, his silhouette flashed as he led the way with Qin Wentian following behind him, the two of them taking the long way to cross this stretch of desolation.

With the monk leading the way, leaving aside Chu Qingyi and her helpers, in fact, they didn’t even encounter any danger. Qin Wentian suddenly had a thought in his mind, most probably for those who cultivated techniques of the buddhist path, they would probably be able to live a very long life. They knew how to seek luck and avoid calamity but for some reason, the monk Bujie seems to be using his skills shadily to satisfy his own desires.

The central area of the Sky Connecting Realm was naturally incomparably majestic. The towering pillars were as imposing as ever and at this moment, Qin Wentian placed his hand on one of the stone pillars and inscribed some words on it with his immortal energy. Very swiftly, a mysterious light flared as the words shot up into the skies, ascending up that pillar. When he inclined his head, Qin Wentian could see the words he wrote being manifested in the air. ‘Battle, convene at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock – Qin!’

Although this wasn't some sort of code, he believed that only those from the Battle Saint Tribe would understand his words. If they saw it, they would answer his summons.

Battle referred to the Battle Saint Tribe. If this was not clear enough, he intentionally added his surname 'Qin' at the end of the sentence. There shouldn't be anyone from the Battle Saint Tribe who didn't understand.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian continued, speeding towards the Connecting Sky Immortal Rock – that area where Huang Wudi and Jia Nantian fought against each other back then.

"Have they left the boundaries of your hearing distance?" Qin Wentian asked. He had asked Bujie for help to monitor the movements of Chu Qingyi and her group, by spying upon their words. After he gathered the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, he would seek them out right away.

"Nope, they seem to be heading over to the same location as you." Bujie shrugged. "In fact, they are speculating if the sentence earlier was written by you."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, he increased his speed and headed to the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. On the way there, more words appeared in the air. "Chu Qingyi, Lei Ba, Skymist Mu, summons the forces of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Thundergod Hall and Skymist Empire to gather at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock."

Qin Wentian glanced at the air. This Chu Qingyi actually also used the stone pillars to summon experts from three major powers.

Three major powers... Other than the Snowdrift Sage Hall Chu Qingyi was from, there were also the Thundergod Hall and the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"Did you also offend the Skymist Immortal Empire?" Bujie stared at Qin Wentian and asked. Qin Wentian nodded his head, his eyes gleaming with cold light as he spoke, "How do they know it is me?"

"They have no idea, that's just mere speculation on their part. This Chu Qingyi seems to have great hatred for you. Also, strangely enough, there's also the Nibblesky Sacred Cult in the picture. Even if you're not the one who wrote that message, they would similarly also gather these forces to deal with the members Nibblesky Sacred Cult." Bujie replied. Qin Wentian naturally knew what was going on. He then asked again, "Is there a relationship between the Thundergod Hall and the Snowdrift Sage Hall?"

“Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall fancies Chu Qingyi. Also, Lei Ba’s position in his sect isn’t low. Can this be considered a connection?” The monk laughed.

“Chu Qingyi, the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall? She will definitely regret her actions.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The two of them sped up and finally arrived before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. At this moment, there were already many experts here, as though they were here to enjoy the show. Ancient words appeared in the air twice, summoning all experts, gathering them here. There must surely be a major battle. Hence, for those experts in the surroundings, they would naturally come here for a look.

Before the immortal rock, there were five experts from the Battle Saint Tribe that had already convened. They naturally came over when they saw Qin Wentian’s summons.

When they saw Qin Wentian’s arrival, they walked towards him. But because there were outsiders around, it wasn’t convenient to say anything.

“Eh, it seems that you are at a severe disadvantage for this battle. I’ve already said it, this pious monk wouldn’t help you out in battle.” Bujie spoke.

“Mhm, no problem. Many thanks.” Qin Wentian spoke. This matter originally was something that was his problem. Having the monk lead him here, was something that he was already grateful for, how could he be so shameless to request the monk to help him deal with Chu Qingyi and her helpers.

Not long after, Chu Qingyi and her group of people also arrived. When Qin Wentian saw the miserable state Jun Mengchen was in, the coldness in his eyes could send shivers down the spines of people. His gaze was like a sharp sword that pierced towards Chu Qingyi. And at the same time, Chu Qingyi’s gaze was also ice-cold, she wanted nothing more than to slice him into bits and pieces, suffering a lingering death.

“Qingyi, is he the person you are seeking?” Lei Ba pointed at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

“I’m very curious. How did you know that we are searching for you?” Skymist Mu asked.

“It’s that damnable monk.” Chu Qingyi’s eyes flickered, staring at Bujie who was currently hiding among the crowd.

Bujie instantly jumped. “This has nothing to do with this monk.”

“Since you are here as well, you don’t need to think about leaving anymore.” Chu Qingyi coldly spoke. However, she only saw Qin Wentian staring at her, “Chu Qingyi, I don’t care who you are, or what identity you have. For the grudge between us, you can just come at me however you want. Instead, you actually chose to torture my junior brother? I will remember this debt of revenge. But now, let me give a piece of advice to you. Release my junior brother. You have to release him in the real world too.”

“Release him? Are you kidding me?” Chu Qingyi spoke.

“I don’t wish to threaten people but your despicable actions have exceeded my bottom line. If you insist on doing this, I will disregard my bottom line too. Chu Qingyi, do you wish for your reputation to be in tatters?” Qin Wentian coldly asked. When the sound of his voice faded, the temperature around Chu Qingyi instantly plunged drastically as a frosty aura gushed out. She naturally knew what Qin Wentian was referring to!

Chapter 1135: A Domineering Strike

“Despicable.” Chu Qingyi cursed in anger. Her eyes were incomparably cold, and she wanted nothing more than to seal Qin Wentian’s mouth right now, not allowing him to continue to speak.

“Despicable? You actually have the face to say this word to me? To achieve your purpose, you attempted to use your beauty to seduce me, and was subsequently defeated...” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Wasn’t he just as angry as well? Even if he had offended the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, what does this have to do with Jun Mengchen? His junior brother, Jun Mengchen, was actually abused to such a state. Qin Wentian had never seen Jun Mengchen in such a sorry state before.

“Shut up.” Chu Qingyi’s chest heaved, her face went deathly white.

“Release him.” Qin Wentian spoke in a domineering tone. Since Chu Qingyi did such a despicable thing, was there still a need for him to be considerate about her reputation?

“RUMBLE!” Lei Ba stepped forth, the force of his steps causing the space to tremble. Thunder and lightning illuminated the sky. In the surroundings, purple bolts of electricity could be seen, like the anger of the thunder god, wanting to destroy everything.

“Even if Qingyi agrees to release him, I will not agree.” Lei Ba stepped forth. Qin Wentian didn’t even glance at him. His eyes were still fixed on Chu Qingyi as he spoke, “Then, you better ask for the opinion of the holy maiden. Chu Qingyi, I will give you three breaths worth of time. If you still have yet to release my junior brother by then, bear the consequences yourself.”

“Qingyi, let me kill him for you.” Lei Ba spoke. He stared at Chu Qingyi, seeking her opinion.

Chu Qingyi’s countenance alternated between shades of green and white. Finally, she spoke, “Release him.”

The eyes of everyone flashed with uncertainty and puzzlement as they stared at Chu Qingyi. What secret of Chu Qingyi did Qin Wentian know about? He actually managed to make Chu Qingyi show restraint and release the hostage.

One of the maidens from the Snowdrift Sage Hall released Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen dragged along his injured body and walked to the side of Qin Wentian. “Senior brother, I’ve embarrassed myself.”

“What did they do to you in the external world?” When Qin Wentian saw that Jun Mengchen’s body was covered in injuries, the cold intent radiating from him grew more and more terrifying.

“I was cultivating on an ancient mountain, they directly injured me after they found me. That Lei Ba threatened me, wanting me to hand over the secret art to establish a saint-grade immortal foundation, using the power of thunder to keep me under constant torture. I will definitely seek revenge for what they have done.” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flickered with a cold light.

“You naturally must.” Qin Wentian’s face was ice cold. He once again inclined his head and stared at Chu Qingyi. “If I catch any wind of my junior brother still being tormented by you guys in the external world, I guarantee that I will announce what really happened back then to everyone in the sacred academies by inscribing words on the sky connecting pillars.”

“You...” Chu Qingyi’s body trembled slightly. If Qin Wentian really did so, her reputation would be destroyed completely. Qin Wentian was truly ruthless. Right now, she wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into a million pieces, including his real body in the external world.

Qin Wentian then turned his gaze onto another figure. There was no need to speak much about Skymist Mu, he was acquainted with this person long before this, at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. This Lei Ba came here today and tortured Jun Mengchen simply because he wanted to pursue Chu Qingyi. He will definitely make Lei Ba pay a price for his actions.

Other than these people, they had already summoned the forces from their respective powers over here earlier. People from the Thundergod hall, the Snowdrift Sage Hall, and even those from the Skymist Immortal Empire.

“Qingyi, there’s someone who offended you?” At this moment, there were even more people appearing here. All the heaven chosen here now were all extraordinary individuals. This person who spoke earlier had outstanding looks and was clad in robes of brilliant gold. Just one look was sufficient to tell that he wasn’t an ordinary cultivator that had no background nor status.

Chu Qingyi was extremely beautiful and furthermore, she was also the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, granting her a lofty status. There were many outstanding individuals that had feelings for her. In fact, even for those people who were only acquainted with her after they joined the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, there were some among them who had also started to pursue her. After all, it has already been years since they all passed the first test.

Qin Wentian stared at the staggering number of experts who came. Seems like the strength of his Battle Saint Tribe was insufficient with their limited numbers. Unless he could gather all the members from the Battle Saint Tribe, he had no way to fight against the combined forces of these people. This was how great the ability of a beautiful female is. That, in addition to her austere status, there would naturally be many people who wanted to get into her good books and came here to support her.

“Senior brother, kill me first and send me out of this place.” Jun Mengchen spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at him. Being killed so as to exit this place, was a truly unpleasant experience.

“The humiliation today is already equivalent to me dying once. How could I not engrave this deep in my heart?” Jun Mengchen spoke.

“Okay, I will send you out. If they still try to implicate you in this. I guarantee I will use all methods to destroy that woman.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he lifted his palm and blasted out with full force, sending Jun Mengchen out of the Sky Connecting Realm. The decisiveness of his move caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. Chu Qingyi’s countenance flashed. Qin Wentian’s words

made her feel trepidation in her heart. According to Qin Wentian's words, if she continued to act against Jun Mengchen, he would do anything to ensure that she would be destroyed.

"I captured him in the first place simply because I wanted to deal with you. There's no matter if I release him." Lei Ba spoke with cold arrogance. He stepped forward as the might of thunder crackled violently amidst the dark clouds that appeared in the sky above Qin Wentian. It felt as though the dark clouds would send a bolt down anytime, completely destroying Qin Wentian.

"Before I exit the realm, I have to kill that woman at the very least." Qin Wentian spoke. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe understood his intentions. They stood in his surroundings and released their immortal foundations together, causing their auras to gush forth as images of towering divine apes appeared behind them, peering down at their opponents with disdain. They seemed to contain boundless strength, a violent battle might swept across this entire space, causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble.

Only to see that one of them raised his hand and he actually grabbed out and seized the bolt of thunder from the air successfully. Boundless waves of destructive thunderous might came crashing down, yet all the thunder might was dissipated when the giant palm of one of the divine apes blocked it. This was a truly shocking scene.

"Son of the Thundergod? Do you really think you are very strong? Nothing but a frog in a well, grossly overestimating your own abilities. Earlier, Chu Qingyi was like this as well. She who is at the fifth-level, was defeated by me. The holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall is truly nothing in my eyes." Qin Wentian spoke coldly. Lei Ba stepped out as a thunder dragon appeared, coiling around the space. Ten thousand bolts of punishing thunder blasted out towards the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe.

An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe at the seventh level stepped out. His divine ape howled, seemingly unexcelled in the world due to the vast amounts of battle might radiating from it. There were countless runes that covered the ape's palm as it slammed out with with enough strength to cause the sky and earth to collapse, aiming for the thunder dragon. Both attacks collided together causing the destructive power of thunder to seep into the body of the divine ape, destroying it from within. Yet, the divine ape seemed incomparably terrifying with an unmatched physique akin to an indestructible body, shrugging off the electricity effortlessly.

"Take him down." Chu Qingyi coldly spoke. She no longer wanted Qin Wentian's life, she had to capture him alive. Killing Qin Wentian no longer held any meaning.

Several experts moved towards Qin Wentian, yet they only saw Qin Wentian actually advancing to meet them. Around him, four powerful experts of the Battle Saint Tribe stood at the ready, emanating a tyrannical aura. The cultivation bases of these four weren't weak. In the central core region of the Sky Connecting Realm, those with weaker cultivation bases would have been killed on sight. The weakest among the four of them, had a cultivation base at the sixth-level of immortal foundation.

Other than the expert fighting against Lei Ba, the other four from the Battle Saint Tribe protected Qin Wentian as they advanced forward together. They moved towards Chu Qingyi, and were intent on completing Qin Wentian's earlier command. Before he exited this realm, he wanted to kill Chu Qingyi.

Skymist Mu stepped out. That defeat in the past has always been engraved in his heart. This time around, he definitely had to have a good round of battle against Qin Wentian and his subordinates.

A terrifying divine elephant appeared. Skymist Mu waved his hands as small particles blasted out. These small particles abruptly transformed into huge elephants, creating a stampede that rushed at Qin Wentian.

Skymist Mu's target was none other than the eighth-level immortal-foundation expert from the Battle Saint Tribe. This eighth-level expert was the strongest among the five, it made sense to remove him. The eighth-level expert then roared and manifested countless divine apes that rushed the divine elephants, shattering them into pieces with might that could tear the sky asunder.

The other experts all gradually advanced forward, all of them launching attacks at Qin Wentian. Despite so, the defensive formations used by the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe were seamless and airtight that neither the wind nor rain could penetrate them. Numerous divine apes rushed forward, opening up a pathway. Despite so many enemies here, they actually chose to advance instead of retreating, killing their way into their enemy's territory.

"Stop them!" Lei Ba roared. Bolts of thunder rained down, as lightning snakes and dragons danced in the sky, covering this entire space.

"You best worry for yourself." The expert from the Battle Saint Tribe coldly shouted. In the air, a terrifying gigantic divine ape with a crown on its head appeared before that expert, standing steadily despite the intense pressure. Its eyes were like an enraged king kong, it slammed out with a transcendent gargantuan palm that could destroy anything. If one observed it carefully, this attack from the expert of the Battle Saint Tribe was indeed extremely similar to God's Hand, both had the same miraculous augmentation effect.

God's Hand was something the first-generation Saint Lord came up with after an intensive study of the Battle Saint Art. The two of secret arts naturally would have plenty of similar points.

Staring at this terrifying attack, Lei Ba didn't have the time to bother about what was happening over at Qin Wentian's side. He put in all his strength to defend, his entire body was imbued with the might of thunder, glowing brilliantly, able to destroy anything with ease.

Not only the expert fighting against Lei Ba was emanating a terrifyingly tyrannical might, the other four experts around Qin Wentian were doing the same as well. Instantly, their bodies were like walls of divine iron, impenetrable by any force. They continued pushing forward, actually gaining ground despite the multitude of attacks blasting into them. Such strength and toughness caused the hearts of all the spectators to shudder.

"They are all so strong, who are these people? Many of the spectators marveled silently when they saw the combat prowess of the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. They wondered which power these people belonged to. All of them seemed to be rarely-seen supreme geniuses.

Qin Wentian stood in the center, fully protected by them. His body glowed with light and terrifying might as his body of truth manifested behind him, resembling a body akin to that of divinity.

"Open up a path." One of the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe shouted in rage. The entire patch of space before them trembled violently as a fearsome combination attack blasted out from their combined forces, and truly opened up a pathway temporarily. On the other side, the numerous opponents frenziedly defended against the attack, yet they were all steamrolled by the immense power. After the path of blood was opened up, Chu Qingyi could be seen standing at the end of this path.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stepped out, closing the distance between them in an instant, arriving before Chu Qingyi. At this moment, Chu Qingyi couldn't even react and was lost in a daze. Under this circumstance where there were so many experts on her side, Qin Wentian actually succeeded in slaughtering out a path that led him to her?

"Chu Qingyi, you will definitely pay a price for your actions." Qin Wentian's voice rang out, drifting into Chu Qingyi's ears. Qin Wentian activated God's Hand and slammed down with his palm, containing the strongest destructive might he could muster, instantly swallowing Chu Qingyi whole. Under the stunned gazes of the crowd, Qin Wentian crushed the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall effortlessly with one domineering strike!

Chapter 1136: Opening of the Sacred Academy

After killing Chu Qingyi, the path the Battle Saint Tribe opened up for him also began to collapse. Tyrannical attacks shot out, but at this instant, Qin Wentian actually didn't try to evade. He retracted all defenses and simply stood there, allowing the destructive attacks to rain upon him freely.

A feeling of death overwhelmed him. He felt his life force diminish almost to the point of completely snuffing out. Such a feeling of death was as clear as day, there was nothing illusory about it. In fact, even his consciousness was blurring gradually, to the point of complete dispersion.

In the external world, at the altar Qin Wentian was sitting on, a groan of extreme agony rang out. Qin Wentian's body was jolted off the platform as a sense of intense pain assailed his senses. This feeling of being revived from death was extremely clear, his consciousness reverted back and it was only after sometime before he could control his body again. Everything felt like a dream but that experience of true death just felt extremely mystical, he had no way to describe it.

"Hu..." Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian felt extremely uncomfortable. He didn't know where the source of this uncomfortable feeling sprang from, in fact, this had something to do with his psyche. In the realm, his entire body was destroyed as he experienced death. Such a feeling was transferred to the original body, causing him to feel exceedingly suppressed and overwhelmed.

Several beautiful figures shuttled over. They were none other than Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and Purgatory. It seemed that they had always been in the surroundings.

"You were jolted off the platform," Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian stood up and nodded to her, "In there, I encountered some troublesome matters. Jun Mengchen was intentionally targeted by someone. I wonder if I can find the entrance that leads to the other sacred academies."

"You want to head to other academies?" Nanfeng Shengge's eyes flashed. Right now, they could all be certain that there truly wasn't simply a single sacred academy.

"Mhm, the Sky Connecting Realm is merely an illusory world, but those people had actually dealt with Jun Mengchen in the real world. I wonder if there's a way for us to enter the other sacred academies." Qin Wentian nodded as he spoke. Before this, he was in a dimension that had an ancient castle, allowing him entry to all four academies. But since he had already chosen this place, he didn't know if he could still return back to the castle.

“This sacred academy is incomparably vast, akin to an entire world. There are many secret realms here and maybe, a path to the other academies might exist. But right now, that path hasn’t been discovered yet and since there exists four different academies, they would surely be in entirely different dimensions, it won’t be easy to find them.” Nanfeng Shengge analysed. Her words made sense, since the creator of the sacred academies split them into four different places, it surely wouldn’t be easy to cross from one academy to the next.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered, staring at this current academy. Seems like his best plan was to work hard and raise his own strength. If he did so, if he encountered some troubles in the Sky Connecting Realm, he could still have the strength to deal with it himself.

At this moment, at the altar of another sacred academy, Chu Qingyi was also jolted off her platform. Her eyes were incomparably frosty. Under the protection of so many experts, Qin Wentian actually managed to breakthrough all defenses and slayed her with a single strike. She was a supreme lofty character, the holy maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall, yet she couldn’t even withstand the power of a lower-level opponent. This was simply a grave humiliation.

“Qin..Wen..Tian!” Chu Qingyi spat out the words one by one, the chill in her voice could seep deep into the bones of those who heard it.

“You got killed by my senior brother?” A mocking voice rang out. Chu Qingyi turned her head and saw the two people in charge of guarding Jun Mengchen. These two people were arranged by her and Lei Ba to monitor the situation.

“You can still laugh?” Chu Qingyi stared at Jun Mengchen.

“Why can’t I? My senior brother already said, if you don’t release me, he will definitely ensure your reputation is tarnished completely. You better tell these two dogs to scram.” Jun Mengchen sarcastically spoke. “In fact I was thinking, what did my senior brother do to you exactly? Why are you filled with so much apprehension? However given his personality, he wouldn’t care less for a woman with a character like yours.”

“Shut up!” Chu Qingyi stood up. A blast of cold qi gushed forth from her, into the body of Jun Mengchen. This caused Jun Mengchen’s entire body to be covered with frost.

Jun Mengchen shivered from the cold. Because he was injured so badly, it was easy for the cold qi to invade his body. Despite his convulsions, he gritted his teeth and icily spoke, “Do you want to go all the way? I can play with you.”

“Release him.” After some time, Chu Qingyi coldly commanded. The two behind Jun Mengchen froze but they still nodded their heads, walking away from Jun Mengchen.

“Scram!” Chu Qingyi waved her hand, the cold qi gushing from her slammed into Jun Mengchen again, sending him flying through the air. Jun Mengchen was knocked to the ground, his entire body covered with frostbite yet the resolution in his eyes never weakened. “Cheap slut. If you have the capabilities, don’t release me.”

“Do you really think I don’t dare to kill you?” Chu Qingyi stepped forward upon hearing Jun Mengchen’s insult.

“You can try.” Jun Mengchen’s life seemed very tough. He stood up once more, inclining his head and staring at the cold figure before him.

“BOOM!” A violent coldness swept through this entire space. Chu Qingyi moved step-by-step closer to Jun Mengchen but at this very moment, a figure suddenly appeared beside Jun Mengchen, descending from the air. The eyes of this figure were as sharp as swords, able to pierce through the hearts of people. Staring at that terrifying aura of coldness from Chu Qingyi, the sword qi gushing from this person actually formed a barrier of sharpness around Jun Mengchen. The cold qi from Chu Qingyi had no way to penetrate through it.

Jun Mengchen froze. He glanced at the figure beside him for a moment before a smile appeared in his eyes.

This man, was also a disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Although disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm would usually not interact with each other in public, how could they stand aside when they saw one of their own being shamed and bullied by others?

“You are at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation, yet you are bullying a second-level immortal? Do you even know shame?” That person was none other than one of the Heavenly Talisman Realm members who entered in that ancient mountain in the God Hand Mountain Manor with Qin Wentian. He was extremely powerful, and he stepped into the sacred academy with the identity of

someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Hence, even if he stepped out to help Jun Mengchen, no one would question anything.

“Who the hell are you?” Chu Qingyi stared at this man as she asked.

“You don’t need to know. For this matter, you have to give me a satisfactory answer.” That person coldly spoke, his eyes boring into Chu Qingyi.

“I’m the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sacred Hall. Why must I answer to you?” Chu Qingyi replied in a domineering tone.

“This woman was defeated by senior brother Qin in the Sky Connecting Realm and wanted revenge. She seduced some other men to act on her behalf, capturing me and venting her anger on me, wanting to force out the secret art of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. They even forcibly brought me into the Sky Connecting Realm to threaten senior brother Qin.” Jun Mengchen coldly stated.

“The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was originally already a place where the peak geniuses would compete and contend with each other. After entering the Sky Connecting Realm, you implicated an innocent simply because you were defeated by someone? Are you really that shameless?” That man from the Heavenly Talisman Realm coldly spoke. Stepping out, a fearsome sword vortex manifested, enveloping this entire space. Chu Qingyi instantly froze when she saw this scene, she could feel the sharpness of these swords biting into her skin. It felt like with just a single thought from that opponent, she would die with these millions of swords piercing through her.

“You really want to act against me?” Chu Qingyi’s expression was like frost.

“Usually, I don’t like to bully cultivators with lower cultivation bases. But since you were the one who refused to follow the rules first, why do I still need to be polite with the likes of you?” As the sound of his voice faded, that person abruptly stepped forth, piercing out with his sword finger, generating a beam of light. Chu Qingyi wanted to retreat but she had no way to make up for the difference in strength due to their cultivation levels. This was exactly the same feeling of despair Jun Mengchen felt when Lei Ba fought against him.

The sword finger landed on Chu Qingyi, the impact flinging her through the air as she slammed harshly onto the ground. Coughing out blood, her countenance turned pale white. Once again, she was humiliated gravely.

She was the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sacred Hall and had never suffered such humiliation in her entire life. This experience of entering the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, would surely be a memory she would never forget.

“Do unto others as you would have them do unto you. It’s always better to maintain some bottom line.” That person from the Heavenly Talisman Realm spoke emotionlessly, no longer glancing at Chu Qingyi. He brought Jun Mengchen and soared away, flying on the top of a sword with great speed, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

“ARGH!” Chu Qingyi screamed. Her heart was filled with endless shame and anger. She vowed that she would definitely make these people pay a price.

Many in the surroundings saw the sorry figure of Chu Qingyi, as their hearts trembled. This was how cruel the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy could be. All the peak supreme geniuses from major powers in the immortal realms were here. So what if you are a holy maiden from a supreme power? You are merely one among the many stars in the sacred academy. Also, given the fact that the backgrounds of the vast majority of people here were similar, why would they show any restraint despite your status?

After a period of time, Lei Ba, Skymist Mu and the others slowly woke up on the platform. The five experts from the Battle Saint Tribe instantly retreated after Qin Wentian killed Chu Qingyi. Despite all their forces, they actually failed to do anything to the combination of those five experts. This made their impressions of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect grow even deeper.

“Qingyi!” Lei Ba noticed the aura of Chu Qingyi fluctuating wildly, and also given how pale her countenance was, she seemed to be injured. He then glanced at the two at the side as he asked, “What happened?”

“An expert from Jun Mengchen’s sect saved him after injuring the holy maiden.” A person replied. Lei Ba’s expression sank as a fearsome rumbling sound could be heard as the might of thunder gathered.

“The strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect isn’t weak. This is especially true at the immortal foundation level. We once fought against them and I can assure you that their combat prowesses are all overwhelming. They simply wouldn’t care about the dignity of the Snowdrift Sage Hall and the Thundergod Hall.” Skymist Mu spoke, with provocation clear in his tone.

“In that case, we will war with them since they wanted to war. I will gather experts from the other powers and we will make any from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect pay a terrible

price as long as we encounter them.” Lei Ba’s voice boomed. His personality was as such, he had rarely suffered any defeat yet the ending today was clearly one. He initially wanted to act for Chu Qingyi yet in the end, Chu Qingyi was killed before his eyes and even injured further in the real world.

“What aura is that?” At this moment, several people inclined their heads and stared up at the sky as they exclaimed in shock.

Numerous figures rose up into the sky. At this moment, there was a flash of rainbow-colored light as a marvelous aura enveloped this entire dimension.

“BOOM!” The sound of a bell rang out, the sound jolting the hearts of everyone. On the Sky Connecting Altar, everyone sitting on the platforms gradually opened their eyes as a dazed look could be seen within. They were all awakened by the sound of that bell.

“BOOM...” The bell rang out once more, akin to the sound of the Great Dao. Far away in the horizons, a corporeal academy materialized before their eyes, shimmering with resplendent light.

“The twelve year mark has arrived. The Sacred Academy will open its doors, expounding on the Great Dao.” A voice thundered out, causing the entire dimension to tremble. The thunderous roaring might was so great that there were many who had no choice but to cover their ears. No matter which of the four academies people were in, everyone here heard that exact same voice.

Chapter 1137: 3,000 seats, who can take the lead?

This was so for the academy Qin Wentian was in as well.

The experts who were on the Sky Connecting Altars were all brought back to reality from the sound of that drum. Everyone all cast their gazes toward the horizons.

That sentence spoken by that voice caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. The sacred academy will open its doors... Was that then the real sacred academy?

It seemed that, that sacred academy which just manifested, was in a supplementary space to this dimension.

Numerous figures soared into the air as they continued flying forward. The sacred academy was located among the clouds, high up in the sky. Boundless light cascaded from it, gradually enveloping this boundless space as the experts here all flew in the direction of it.

“There would still be someone expounding on the Great Dao in the sacred academy?” Nanfeng Shengge’s beautiful eyes flashed with light.

“Interesting.” Little Rascal spoke in a low voice. He seemed extremely excited.

“We have been here for twelve years from the time we entered the immortal sea. Mhm, it seems that it takes twelve years for the sacred academy to ‘open,’ this must surely be something extraordinary. Let’s go take a look.” Qin Wentian spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi nodded and the group of them all flew towards that direction as well.

In the air, many different figures from all directions flew towards the sacred academy in the air. Their eyes were all gleaming with a brilliant light.

This sacred academy appears within the dimension only after twelve years, there’s even someone expounding on the dao and it would surely be extraordinary. In that case, for those still lingering on the immortal sea up till this moment, did that mean that they would miss out this opportunity? Would this sacred academy vanish or still remain? So far, only about one-third of the experts on the immortal sea had successfully arrived at one of the four sacred academies.

Right now, golden beams of light flashed through the sky. The sky rocs all rode on the wind, soaring forward with momentum. There were over twenty sky rocs who managed to enter this dimension. As expected of a king race among demons that was loved by the heavens.

Qin Wentian saw that all the sky rocs crowded around one person as well. That person was none other than a demon king among the Sky Roc Race, the golden-winged great roc Jia Nantian. He once defeated Huang Wudi in the Sky Connecting Realm, and possessed startling might.

All the experts appeared outside the sacred academy. Nanfeng Yunxi’s surroundings were also starting to fill with people from the Southern Phoenix Clan. However, there were only slightly over ten experts, losing out to the position of the sky rocs. These maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan who managed to make it here, were all holy maiden characters.

The baleful air from the White Tiger Race was extremely terrifying. They occupied an area, and other than White-eye, there were two other individuals whose statuses weren't inferior to him. They were all kings among the White Tiger Race.

Other than them, there were still individuals from the Heavenly Scorpion Race who were extremely dangerous.

"You guys may enter." A voice rang out. After that, the figures here all advanced towards the sacred academy. The majestic building radiated scintillating light, a stairway at the entrance could be seen, leading up to the skies. A wave of miraculous energy cascaded downwards, akin to might from divinities, causing everyone to have the feeling of worship in their hearts.

On the Sky Connecting Stairway, there were over thousands of experts. Given the fact that there are four academies, the number of people crossed the immortal sea probably numbered roughly five to six thousand.

"Seems like everyone has arrived." Qin Wentian spoke. He glanced at the surroundings and realized something. It seems that the vast majority of those who cultivated demonic techniques or greater demons, have all come to this sacred academy.

Sky Roc Race, White Tiger Race, Heavenly Scorpion Race, etc. There are also people from the Sky Demon Palace.

Other than these, there was also another group of people with fearsome auras. They wore simple-looking beast hide manufactured from the skin of greater demons. Their bodies had a tyrannical feeling to it, and each of them appeared extremely terrifying. These people were the same as Qin Wentian, from the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms – they were from the easternmost location, Greatsnow Mountain, of the Beast God Sect.

Not only so, Qin Wentian with on his fearsome vision could also see abundance of demonic energies within the bodies of many individuals. These people all have terrifying physiques and most probably, these were all demons who took on human forms and their true forms are actual demonic dragons.

It's said that in the western sea outside the Nine Tripod City, there was an island named the Dragon Island. Nobody knew if this rumor was true but there were indeed existences of demonic dragons in the vast immortal realms. Qin Wentian wasn't shocked by this.

“Saint Lord, many greater demons have appeared.” The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe transmitted their voices to Qin Wentian. Beside him, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe gathered. Their totem was of a divine ape and all of them cultivated the Battle Saint Art, innately born with unique powers. Their eyes were terrifying and they were able to tell that the true forms of some of these human-looking individuals were greater demons who had taken on human-form.

“I can see them too.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice back in response. These people could be said to be the first batch to have crossed the immortal sea. They might not be the strongest in terms of combat but there was no doubting that their comprehension abilities were the most outstanding of the lot. It was quite normal for greater demons of the various regions to have appeared here.

“There are also quite a few of the Skymist Immortal Empire’s experts here.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, he too could sense many unkind gazes on him. One of these people was extremely familiar, he had encountered that person before during the trip to the Evergreen Immortal Empire back then.

Stepping onto the stairway, they discovered that their immortal senses were all restricted. They didn’t know what lies atop the stairway and could only proceed upwards step-by-step.

Upon reaching the top of the stairway, their vision spread open. There was a vast piece of flat land with 3,000 open seats used for dao-seeking. Each of the immortal seats gleamed with light and had runic patterns on them, exuding a mysterious air. In fact, these 3,000 seats resembled praying mats.

Right in the front of the 3,000 seats, a palace could be seen. There was a long hallway, and a gigantic statue as vivid as life could be seen sitting cross-legged with its eyes closed. This statue was so life-like that it seemed to be alive, and yet also a statue.

But since the sacred academy is open and there would be someone expounding on the great dao, this figure should be real by right.

Everyone in this academy have all arrived here.

And also, the positioning of the 3,000 immortal seats seemed a little weird. At the first row, there was only one seat; two seats at the second row; three seats at the third row and so on and so forth until the number 3,000 was reached. The latter number rows had the most number of seats.

Everyone quietly stood there, staring at the 3,000 immortal seats as a question popped up in their minds. Who among them would be able to possess the seat in the lead?

“The expounding of the Great Dao by the sacred academy. There are only 3,000 seats available.” The ethereal voice rang out once more. It was unknown where the voice originated from and when the people here glanced at the life-like statue, there were no hints of any movements from it.

“The expounding of the Great Dao by the sacred academy. There are only 3,000 seats available.” That voice rang out once more, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. It seemed they had answered the question in the hearts of everyone. Sieving the weak from the strong, and despite the number of supreme geniuses present, only the top 3,000 would be able to gain an immortal seat. Everyone naturally thought about who would be the one seated at the first row.

There were thousands of people here, and just counting the demon races, there’s the Western Sea Dragon Race, White Tiger Race, Sky Roc Race, and even the maidens with phoenix blood, Beast God Sect. Out of all these people, who would be qualified enough to sit in the lead seat, listening to the sacred academy expounding on the Great Dao.

“Let me try it.” A coarse sounding voice rang out. After that, a figure about three meters tall walked out from the crowd. This person exuded an explosive strength, he had thick limbs and a herculean physique, both his eyes were crimson red in color, terrifying to the extreme. In addition, his cultivation base was also exceedingly high, at the eighth-level of immortal foundation.

“This demon should be an ape-type demonic beast but I have no idea which specific race he is from. It seems that he is the only one who managed to enter the sacred academies and had no other racial members with him.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes flickered as she thought of a place. At this moment, Nanfeng Shengge who was beside her suddenly spoke, “I’ve seen ancient records of our clan before. Although most greater demon races occupy the Western Regions, there’s still another place where the demonic beasts over there are even more compared to the Western Regions. They hailed from the westernmost location of the entire immortal realms – the land of desolation, within the Ten Thousand Mountain Range.”

“I’ve heard something about there.” Qin Wentian nodded. “It’s just that I heard the Ten Thousand Mountain Range is exceedingly vast and is a place akin to the Myriad Devil Islands. It’s a place of absolute death for human cultivators if they head into the depths of it. The demons there also seem to live a life separate from the others in the immortal realms, there are rarely conflicts between them and others in the world. However, the information the immortal realms have about that place, is even lesser compared to information about the Myriad Devil Islands. Hence, even if the sacred academies appeared, there might not be many demons from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range coming over here.”

“Indeed. If demons in that place come enmasse, there would surely be a great commotion just like during the time the Myriad Devil Islands sent out their forces. But even so, we cannot eliminate the possibility that no demons came from that place.” An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan added. “Look at this greater demon, its eyes are both red and seemed a little like the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape of the legends. Other than the Ten Thousand Mountain Range, there are absolutely no other places where traces of this particular race of greater demons originated.”

That person walked to the open immortal seat that was at the forefront. He stomped the ground menacingly and stepped upon it. But at that very instant, the immortal seat shone with a brilliant light that shot up into the sky, painting a scene in the air.

“ROAR!” That expert suddenly howled in rage. An instant later, with a thunderous boom, the demonic ape expanded its form. A towering incomparably violent demonic beast could be seen, over the height of ten thousand meters in the scene formed of astral light. Both its eyes were a scorching red as violent flames sprang into being around it. It looked as though it had entered into a berserk state. The gigantic ape then raised its head and roared, causing the sky and earth to crack apart. But despite its power, an instant later, an overwhelming pressure slammed into it with supreme might from the Great Dao.

“Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape!” Everyone all had shocked expressions on their faces when they saw the true form of that person who attempted to sit on the lead seat.

“BOOM!” A deafening sound echoed out. The human-form ape was blasted from the immortal seat and slammed ruthlessly onto the ground. The earth in the surroundings rang out with a dull sound. He climbed up with great difficulty, his crimson-red eyes staring at the lead seat as a violent aura erupted from him. It seems that he might enter the berserk state again at any moment.

“Three thousand immortal seats, who can take the lead seat? That lead seat isn’t so easy to for one to sit upon.” The hearts of everyone trembled. The fiery-eyed ape was blasted down so effortlessly. It naturally wouldn’t be so easy to obtain that seat, before the multitude of supreme experts from humanity and the demon races!

Chapter 1138: No one can take the lead seat

The Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape was from the land of desolation, originating from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range. It is most definitely a greater demon with a very highly-graded bloodline. Yet even so, it could not acquire the rights to sit in the lead seat.

One could say that despite the number of supreme geniuses here, there wouldn't be many who had the qualifications to challenge for the right to sit in the first immortal seat.

“Let me try it.” A voice rang out. White-eye, one of the demon kings of the White Tiger Race stepped forth. His cultivation base was at the sixth level and although it wasn't as high as the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape earlier, the voice from before didn't say that only those with high cultivations can sit in the lead. He, as a king of the White Tiger Race, naturally must try at least once.

White-eye released his king-graded bloodline. With a thunderous boom, he stepped on the immortal seat. However, yet another brilliant burst of astral light covered the sky, painting a scene in the air, revealing his true form in the scene. White-eye howled in madness, frantically defending against the might of the Great Dao blasting on his body. However, although he wanted to endure it, his capabilities were far from enough. A few moments later he was knocked off by a giant palm formed from the might of the Great Dao and his fate was similar to the ape earlier, being slammed ruthlessly onto the ground.

White-eye stood up, his countenance was extremely unsightly to behold. As a king among the white tigers, he actually failed. After him, more and more greater demons attempted yet none succeed.

At this moment, a handsome-looking and fearsome figure stepped up the seat. This man was from the Sky Demon Palace. And when he stood upon the lead seat, he exuded an unexcelled aura. However, not too long after, he was also blasted down from the seat, unable to change anything. The experts from the God Beast Sect failed as well.

That seat was the ultimate seat, in the lead of all these supreme existences. As of now, no one among them seemed qualified yet.

“Bzz~” Abruptly, an aura of sharpness swept over everyone. The eyes of the experts here turned about and they saw a figure soaring up the sky. Golden wings shimmered with incomparably resplendent light and each and every feather were akin to real swords, exuding an ancient mysterious aura.

“The king of our race!” The sky rocs all had incomparably solemn expressions, filled with anticipation for Jia Nantian, hoping that he would be able to obtain the rights to the first seat. Their king would eventually become king of all demons, conquering the world, subduing the demons of

the Dragon Island and the Ten Thousand Mountain Range. It was only appropriate for him to sit in the lead.

Jia Nantian transformed back into his true form. Both his eyes contained a supreme pride, gleaming with terrifying light. His figure flashed, resembling a bolt of golden lightning instantly arriving on the immortal seat. Once again, a starry scene appeared in the airspace. Jia Nantian gave a shrill screech and erupted the power of his bloodline, preparing to fight against the pressure.

In the scene painted in the air, an incomparably gigantic roc spread its wings, wanting to cleave heaven and earth apart. It slashed out against the bout of heavenly might of the the Great Dao, wanting to slice it in twain.

All the experts present could feel the earth-rumbling force of that impact. The golden-winged great roc desired to slice apart the bout of heavenly might, yet this feat seemed impossible to be accomplished. A supreme palm formed of the might from the Great Dao slammed over, intending on destroying everything, crashing towards Jia Nantian.

“Swish~” A raging wind kicked up. The great rocs were famed for their speed. Jia Nantian sought to evade the punishment of the heavenly dao but that palm imprint was simply too fierce and too fast. He had no way to evade it despite his best efforts. In the end, he could only fold his wings to protect his body, enduring the power of the punishment headon. The entire space rumbled, and as a deafening explosive sound echoed out, cracks actually appeared on the golden wings of the great roc.

Jia Nantian gave a low groan of misery as his body was knocked down from the seat. But before he landed on the ground, his wings flapped as he soared up into the air once again. Standing loftily in the air, his arrogant eyes surveyed the lead seat as he spoke, “The heavenly might from the Great Dao is simply too powerful. If one doesn’t have a saint-grade bloodline, it’s destined that no demons would be able to sit upon this seat.”

Jia Nantian’s voice rang out with a hint of tyranny, it felt as though he was proclaiming that since he failed to obtain the first seat, it was impossible for anyone else to do so. Such spirit was extremely stifling, like the whole world revolved around him.

Naturally nobody believed his words. Another expert stepped up the immortal seat as the starry scene appeared once more. An ancient Kui Ox appeared in the scene, galloping through the air, ramming its horns into the Great Dao. However, his fate was the same as Jia Nantian – he wasn’t successful.

“BOOM!” A heavy sound rang out as a spirited-looking young man stepped forth. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, this man was a greater demon from the Dragon Island, his true form was a demonic dragon.

As this expert stepped upon the seat, the starry scene appeared once again. A terrifying demonic fire dragon appeared. This fire dragon rushed against the bout of power multiple times, firmly believing in the strength of its body. However, despite his attempts, he still failed to break through the bout of pressure from the Great Dao and also ended in failure.

The faces of everyone were solemn as they fell into silence. Seems like this opening of the sacred academy after twelve years to expound on the Great Dao was truly an extraordinary event, nobody among humanity or the demon races were able to be qualified enough to take the lead seat in the first row.

“Most probably Jia Nantian is right. Only greater demons with a pure saint-graded bloodline would be able to sit upon it.” Nanfeng Yunxi mumbled. It was too difficult to sit in the first seat, in the lead position over the multitude of supreme experts.

“Do you want to attempt it?” Qin Wentian glanced at Little Rascal who was beside him as he asked. This little fellow was definitely extraordinary. Even Qin Wentian didn’t know what race Little Rascal was from.

“Not going up. If I succeed, wouldn’t people be so envious of me that they died?” Little Rascal shook his head, his words causing Qin Wentian to laugh. This little fellow was truly getting more and more intelligent. What sort of characters were here? If Little Rascal truly succeeded in sitting on the first seat, it was destined that he would have no more peace during the duration of his stay in the sacred academy.

There’s a priority when seeking the Dao, but acquiring Daos doesn’t have a priority. Qin Wentian had no intention to fight with these people for the lead seat. If he was interested in the future, he would do so then, but as of now, he had completely no interest.

Nobody managed to sit upon the first seat. As for the two seats in the second row, they became the foremost row in the eyes of everyone. Those who managed to grab a seat here would be able to listen to the lecture of the Great Dao with the most minimum distance.

Clearly, it wouldn’t be easy to obtain the qualifications for the rights to sit in the second row. Everyone here was eyeing those seats but no one was so blindly confident, believing that they were qualified.

“For the 3,000 seats, after a seat is acquired, no one else is permitted to seize the seats away from the first person to get it.” That ethereal voice rang out again, causing the gazes of everyone to stiffen. This meant that as long as you sat in the seat first, no one else could plunder it away. Those who could get a seat naturally had the qualifications to listen to the lecture of the Great Dao.

“BOOM!” Another white tiger king stepped out. His cultivation base was very high, at the eighth-level of immortal foundation. He walked towards the second row of seats but at this very instant, experts from the demonic dragons and heavenly scorpions race stepped out as well, intending on seizing the seats away.

“King!” The sky rocs glanced at Jia Nantian.

“No one here can sit upon the first immortal seat, resulting in the second row of seats becoming the lead seats. How can it be so easy to obtain the rights to sit within? If they can sit upon it, so be it.” Jia Nantian spoke in arrogance, not intending to compete against these demons. Other than him, there were also other greater demons who continued to observe first, staring at these powerful greater demons fighting for the second row of seats.

The Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape moved towards the white tiger king and when the white tiger saw that, he howled in rage causing an air of balefulness to gush out. The ‘王’ character for king appeared on his forehead, wanting to frighten the ape away. However, the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape transformed into his true form, causing an intense violent chaotic aura to gush out, which caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. The space between the 3,000 seats was very vast, even if the greater demons revert back to their true forms, they wouldn’t occupy too large a space.

The auras of the two greater demons collided, shaking the space around them. The white tiger king was enveloped in an air of balefulness, while the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape was surrounded by crazed flames. Both of them punched out, generating wind storms so powerful that the spectators with lower cultivation bases were flung into the air from the impact of their blows. For those who wanted to take the second row of seats, they had to have powerful bloodlines as well as a sufficiently high level of cultivation. Weaker demons need not even dream about this.

The two greater demons retreated simultaneously. Their eyes bore into each other, no one was willing to concede. However over at the other seat in the second row, the demonic fire dragon expert from before, was now on top of it, fighting against the might from the Great Dao. But the greater demons behind him soon discovered that even for the second row of seats, the heavenly might from the Great Dao was still so great that it was apparent that the demonic dragon had difficulty fighting against it. After a few short moments, the demonic fire dragon was knocked off one of the second seats.

How could the seats on the second row be so easy to obtain?

This caused the expert from the White Tiger Race and the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape to stop their fight as their expressions turned stiff.

The figure of the white tiger king flashed as he stepped up on a seat in the second row. This time, the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape didn't obstruct him, allowing his opponent to freely access it. However, after some moments of enduring the pressure, this king-level expert from the White Tiger Race was blasted down, causing all the experts here to be shocked.

After him, the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape tried but it failed as well.

In the sacred academy, even if the seats are at the second row, they were not qualified to sit upon it.

After that, more and more experts attempted. Jia Nantian finally stepped forward once more, walking up to the immortal seat. He once again transformed into his true-form, fighting against the might from the Great Dao. Both his wings sliced apart space, clashing with the bout of might valiantly and with a mighty roar, Jia Nantian's wings actually managed to slice apart the bout of might from the Great Dao, securing his position on the second immortal seat. The astral light from the seat then covered him. This seat as of now, belonged to him.

“As expected, the golden-winged great rocs of the Sky Roc Race are even rarer than king white tigers of the White Tiger Race. Their bloodline is definitely of a higher grade.” Qin Wentian mused in a low voice as he watched on. Right now among the sky rocs, there was only Jia Nantian, the sole golden-winged great roc among them. While the White Tiger Race as quite a few demon kings. Even for the demons of the Dragon Island, their grade of bloodline was a little weaker compared to the golden-winged great roc.

After all, the demon kings of the Dragon Island weren't present while the golden-winged great rocs are kings of the Sky Roc Race.

“Although we cannot obtain the first seat, we must at least get some of the seats near the front. You guys go and obtain seats within the first ten rows.” Qin Wentian spoke to the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. They nodded their heads and advanced forward.

“Let us go as well.” Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others also stepped out, heading forward.

“You guys also want the seats in the front rows?” The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian and his comrades. The two powers had always been on opposing ends but no conflict had erupted during their entry into the sacred academy. However at this critical moment of seizing the immortal seats, these experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire seemed to have the intention of acting against Qin Wentian.

Chapter 1139: Dao Lecture in the Starry Sky

Qin Wentian coldly laughed as he stared at the experts from Skymist. “Scram!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stepped forward while the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan stood around him. Their tyrannical auras all blasted onto the bodies of the experts from Skymist Immortal Empire, causing their countenances to drastically change as they paused.

Qin Wentian stepped forward, disregarding the stares of the Skymist experts and walked towards seats in the first ten rows.

This place, there were only 3,000 seats for the lecture of the Great Dao. Even if one wasn't that outstanding, they had to try their best to obtain seats closer to the front than the back.

However, this idea naturally occurred to everyone here. All these experts had outstanding talents and powerful combat prowess. They knew they probably had no hope for the lead seats but as for the seats closer to the front row, they still had some opportunity to seize them.

For example for the experts of the White Tiger, Sky Roc and Heavenly Scorpion race, all wanted to occupy the first few rows of seats. No humans or demons here were willing to let too many people surpass them by choosing seats in the back row.

The various experts from the Battle Saint Tribe also stepped out, respectively moving towards different immortal seats in the first few rows. Clearly, this choice of theirs made it so that they were destined to clash with many other experts. For an instant, chaos erupted all of a sudden due to everyone wanting to seize the seats for themselves.

Starting from the third row of seats, the competition between the experts grew more and more intense.

Qin Wentian could feel the trembling in the air, there were already experts beginning combat. He shook his head slightly, those who sought the martial path were always competitive at heart. He then stepped out, and didn't choose an immortal seat that was too near the front. He walked towards a seat in the ninth row but as he was about to step on it, a beautiful maiden suddenly obstructed him. She flashed a charming smile, "This seat is mine."

This maiden was dressed in a fiery red armor, her skin was fair as snow and her alluring curves could be seen by all. She had a headful of red hair, exuding a demonic charm, and it was clear that her true form was a demon. She must be a king among the Heavenly Scorpion Race.

"Sir, please give this seat up to me." That sexy-looking maiden smiled sweetly and stepped forward moving towards that immortal seat. Qin Wentian smiled and replied, "It's not so easy for me to find a seat. The other experts are already contesting for the other seats, I will have to stand strong in determination to my prior decision and take this seat which I've chosen."

As he spoke, he also walked towards the seat. The speed of both of them was extremely quick. The scorpion beauty flashed a smile, her alluring looks would definitely cause many males to hesitate to act against her. Wasting no time, her outstretched hand transformed into a red stinger, preparing to pierce through Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian coldly laughed, an armor of resplendent light formed around him, augmenting his already fearsome defense. Given how terrifying the power of his physique was, he allowed the red stinger to attack him freely while he stabbed out a finger attack towards his opponent.

However, that scorpion beauty actually pushed her chest forward, as her eyes narrowed to slits. Qin Wentian stiffened slightly, his finger changed to a palm as he smashed out with domineering might, blasting the maiden backward as he took the chance to grab the seat.

"Hehe, little brother is truly making me uncomfortable." That scorpion beauty was still full of smiles despite the fact that Qin Wentian has seized the immortal seat. As expected of a poisonous beauty, if her stinger managed to penetrate Qin Wentian's defense earlier, the immense toxicity would instantly invade Qin Wentian, corroding him from within.

Qin Wentian also smiled back. A starry scene appeared in the air as a spirit of terrifying might and suppression pressure appeared, wanting to decimate Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's will was extremely strong. His body of truth manifested and floated up into the air, retaliating against the pressure with God's Hand, shattering the spirit. After that, astral light covered his body, he has successfully claimed this seat. As long as he sat there and didn't move from it, no others could seize it away from him.

Before him, the combat between experts continued. For seats in the second row, one of the seats were already taken by Jia Nantian. The other seat was actually taken by a demonic beast which didn't attract too much attention earlier. This demonic beast was extremely terrifying and was a lion that came from the land of desolation, the Ten Thousand Mountain Range. It was a variant-type demonic beast, a descendant of the Golden Lion King. There were wings on its back and when it reverted to its true form, golden armor enveloped it completely, seemingly indestructible. The pureness of his bloodline was also extremely startling and a roar from this lion could break mountains and rivers, even tear apart the space here.

Many people sighed silently, these demonic beasts from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range were truly extremely rare and exceedingly powerful. This variant lion-type beast had a total of two bloodlines, allowing it to have the power of flight as well as the fearsome defense and devouring ability of lions. It was a truly rarely seen demon king.

There were three seats in the third row, one of the white tiger kings managed to obtain one, a demonic dragon from the Western Sea Dragon Island obtained another, and the third seat was obtained by the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape from before. He only managed to obtain that seat by entering his berserk state. Even for the third row, the seats are not so easily obtained.

The competition for the fourth and fifth rows grew even more intense as the seats were taken one after the other. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan all acted and seized some seats for themselves. For the Battle Saint Tribe, because Qin Wentian didn't want to attract too much attention, the experts of the tribe all chose seats from the fifth to tenth row. Although these couldn't be considered the front seats, it was still pretty high quality in comparison to the rest.

Qin Wentian discovered that the people from the Sky Demon Palace, God Beast Sect, Skymist Immortal Empire, these peak powers of human cultivators, all eventually chose to give up the contest for the front row seats. Compared to demonic beasts, they were more low-profile and weren't as tyrannical. After all in this particular sacred academy, the number of demons exceeded humans by many times.

However, there were also extremely powerful individuals among these powers who were temporarily enduring patiently for now.

Qin Wentian also heard that the Beast God Sect of the Great Snow Mountains were kings of taming demonic beasts. How could they refrain from taming and capturing some king-level greater demons when these demons are right in front of their eyes. However, they didn't make a move in the sacred academy, preferring to maintain a low profile, shrouded by mystery. If they really dared to make a move and captured some greater demons here, the other greater demons would definitely view them with hatred. Naturally, those demons that could enter the sacred academy, would surely not be easy to antagonize.

The remaining seats near the front were all secured one by one. Gradually, the number of seats in the front rows were all completely taken, leaving only the middle and back rows. As more time passed, all 3,000 seats were completely taken and the atmosphere returned to its earlier calm again. The thousands of experts sat quietly in their seats, staring ahead at the statue before them.

This sacred academy was opened for a lecture on the Great Dao. All of them were very curious regarding this, would this lecture be useful to their cultivation?

The statue ahead still sat there quietly with no hints of life but everyone believed that this was no statue but was a real life human instead. After all, this place was the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, how could a statue give a lecture?

“Close your eyes, focus your spirit.” An ethereal voice drifted over from the void. As the sound of this voice faded, everyone felt a state of tranquility. They quelled the disturbances in their soul and quieted down, following the instructions. At this moment, on the thousands of immortal seats, silence was everywhere.

Gradually, the immortal seats all suddenly flashed with light. Everyone on them felt a sense of illusion in their minds, it seemed like they were no longer within the academy and was in the vast emptiness of the great void.

“You can open your eyes now.” That ethereal voice rang out once more. Everyone opened their eyes and an instant later, their expressions all froze.

Right now, they were actually no longer in the sacred academy, but were in the boundless starry skies instead.

Also, they were still sitting on their immortal seats. Boundless astral light cascaded down from the heavens, the constellations around them seemed akin to constellations within the nine heavenly layers, all of them shining with resplendent light, shining their light upon these supreme geniuses.

Before them, that statue seemed to open its eyes. A faint projection covered in mist appeared, emitting no aura. But it was precisely because of this that everyone felt fear in their hearts. The strength of this person was assuredly extremely strong, far surpassing their imaginations.

“This time, the sacred academy is opened as this is the first twelve years cycle to have passed. After this, every twelve years from now, there would be a lecture expounding on the Great Dao.” That person slowly spoke. Such an opportunity was extremely rare. All of them had to do their best to comprehend and gain insight from the lecture, upgrading themselves.

“For immortal-foundation experts, you guys use the law immortal energy of the heavens and earth to establish your immortal foundation, cultivating various different attributes and upgrade your immortal might. However, do you know where this law energy originates from?” That person continued, issuing a question to everyone.

“I heard that the heavens and earth have their own original source of energy, these law attribute energies are wisps of transformed energy from the original source. My inheritary memories recorded that the first among my ancestors was birthed by this original source of energy, transformed into a golden-winged emperor roc. He wasn’t restricted by the heavens and earth and could slash apart heavenly might with a single swipe of his wings. Spreading his wings, he could traverse the world in an instant. No one else could be comparable to him.” The king among the sky rocs spoke in an incomparably tyrannical tone. Jia Nantian wanted nothing more than to pursue the path of his ancestor, becoming an existence like that.

“You are partially right. However, even if you are a pure-blooded golden-winged roc king, there’s no way for you to directly control that original source of energy. You still have to depend on yourself to gain insight.” That misty figure was as though it could sense the arrogance in Jia Nantian’s heart. This figure wanted to urge Jia Nantian to take things a step at a time, solidifying his own foundation instead of vainly pursuing some vague past glory due to being blinded by his inherited memories.

“Junior understands senior’s intention.” Jia Nantian respectfully replied. Although he was a king among sky rocs, he didn’t dare to peer down on everything with disdain. The senior before him could crush him to death with a single finger, and no matter how strong his ancestor was, Jia Nantian after all, was himself and not his ancestor.

“However, for pure-blooded demonic beast like you, you guys truly have an innate advantage. Your talent and potential is undoubtable, as long as you grow step-by-step, you would easily be able to become an immortal emperor smoothly with no kinks on your path of cultivation. Such talent definitely would cause many demons and humans to be filled with envy but similarly, you have to

understand that such talent is also a form of restriction. The path of your growth is basically already set, you have no choice but to walk down the path of your ancestor. Compared to demonic beasts, humans have a much higher moldability factor.”

That misty figure spoke, everyone here could clearly understand this point. Naturally, this referred to humans with extraordinary talent. For ordinary humans, they could only resign to their fates of staring at the backs of these extraordinary individuals, unable to catch up to them forever.

Chapter 1140: Breakthrough after Enlightenment

In the starry space, everyone sat upon the immortal seats and listened quietly.

“Humans are also known as the spirit of everything, they are treated with love from the heaven and earth. Their perception and affinity with the constellations can be increased through cultivation. They are able to seek out constellations that are suitable for them and they are essentially, spoiled for choice. Even if they inherited the powerful bloodlines of their ancestors, they also possessed this inherent advantage as a human. They not only can focus on the path of their ancestor’s inheritance, they can also forge their own path, and seek their own dao.”

“Demons are different. If you want a golden-winged great roc to comprehend water-attribute energy, is it suitable? The higher grade of bloodline a demonic beast has, the more powerful their inheritance would be. Their paths, are already fixed and on the contrary, for some ordinary demonic beasts that don’t have any ancestor’s inheritance to depend on, they are the ones who have a chance to forge their own path and seek their dao.”

“As the saying goes, you will lose something in return for something you gain. This is a simple logic. No matter who you are, you have to see your worth clearly and not underestimate yourself. Once you envy or admire the strength and talent of those greater demons with inherited memories, you will lose yourself. Those who can sit upon these seats are all extraordinary characters. Even if right now, you have to incline your heads and look up to those imposing golden-winged rocs and demonic dragons, who knows if one day in the future, your mounts would be them instead?”

That expert continued to speak. With regards to this lecture, although it was common knowledge, it was filled with sufficient weightage when spoken by the expert before their eyes. Even the golden-winged great rocs and demonic dragons didn’t dare to rebut him. Also, the voice of this expert was like the morning bell, containing a unique magic that seemed to be reminding them.

“The law attribute energies are in fact, the techniques and arts of the heavens and earth. They are a kind of rule of the world. In this world where you lived in, among the boundless stars, the constellations in the nine heavenly layers all contain an incredibly profound energy. The stronger you are, the more clearly you can sense them. The countless number of constellations formed the laws of the heaven and earth, which in turn created the various attribute energies. For living things, they can comprehend, cultivate, control and eventually transform into a being of law. This entire process will go on and on until finally one day...where you can create a type of law using your own strength, making your law exist in this world.”

The voice drifted into the ears of all the experts, causing their hearts to tremble. They could faintly sense that the words of this expert resembled the truth of this world. It was a higher logic of the Great Dao.

“Nobody knows what sort of natural laws were born exactly at the instant this universe was created. But even if we can reverse time and head back to that exact moment of creation, the law energies then would definitely not be as perfect as they are today where there are countless variations, leading to countless choices for you all to choose from. I believe, all this was calculated at the moment of creation. In our world, the five elements are everywhere, forming the basis of most of the natural laws. But other than these, maybe it’s because of the long amount of time living beings cultivated for, these law attribute energies are unceasingly being perfected.”

“Have you all thought of this before? In the boundless starry skies, there are some worlds which were formed from unique law energy structures. For example there’s only spatial energy existing in some worlds. In those worlds, they are in fact inhabitable by humans or demonic beasts. But supreme experts could make use of this, comprehending the law fluctuations of that world to gain insights. Or maybe, for some worlds formed with the energy of metal, everyone in that world would only comprehend and cultivate the law of metal, eventually evolving it to perfection.”

Everyone here clearly understood this point. This was like why some major powers only cultivate a certain attribute energy. It was just that this lecture was speaking of a much much broader perspective – that of the entire universe.

These words were common logic, yet no one could deny that they were the simplification of truth from the Great Dao. Without sufficient perspective, that expert wouldn’t be able to lecture in this manner.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was in fact thinking of the countless number of worlds that exist within this heaven and earth. There are thirty-three layers of immortal realms, but is this the only

universe? In that case, why would immortal emperors be unable to go over to the other side? And where did all the ancient emperors vanish to?

This lecture was more than sufficient to cause everyone to think about the existence of this universe, the basis of cultivation, the origin source of law attribute energies.

It seemed simple, but to the cultivation of these experts in the future, this realization would undoubtedly proved to be of great benefits.

Everyone was in a state of contemplation as they quietly listened on. The voice of the expert was extremely ethereal-sounding, bringing everyone into the world of cultivation.

After a long time, the eyes of everyone slowly closed. They felt themselves truly entering into a boundless starry space. In that special space, every constellation there contained powerful natural law attribute energies. It was just that because they themselves weren't proficient with that exact attribute energy, it was very difficult for them to absorb it. Yet even so, they could clearly sense it. Such a feeling felt extremely mystical. In fact, none of them were willing to be awakened.

In his sea of consciousness, the voice of that expert remained. The words spoken by him were like music of the Great Dao and wasn't simply nonsense.

Maybe only now did they understand this logic. A sentence from a wise one far surpassed ten years of blind cultivation.

When the sound of the voice faded, all the experts still have not awakened. The sound of the expert continued reverberating in their minds, allowing them to comprehend, to contemplate and to gain insight. In fact, the words spoken earlier were sufficient to cause the vast majority of experts present to not understand that even if they thought about it their entire lives.

They all entered in a marvelous state where they forgot time, and forgot where they were. Surrounded by music from the Great Dao, they imagined themselves to be among the boundless stars, in constant contemplation, or comprehension or even cultivation.

In fact for some cultivators, astral light unceasingly cascaded on them. They were unconsciously also cultivating and their speed of cultivation was extremely fast, as they entered into a marvelous state of enlightenment where they forgot everything.

Such a state could only be hoped for and not actively sought after. But just a single lecture of the sacred academy caused so many experts to fall into that marvelous state. In the vast immortal realms, it was unknown if there were any other experts who could cause such a thing. For those disciples from supreme powers, even the top-tier experts in their clans or sects might not have such transcendent abilities.

Qin Wentian quietly sat on his seat. From the start until now, he didn't utter a single word and was quietly listening to the lecture. At this moment, boundless light circulated around his body. His fearsome physique emitted a layer of fiendgod light, as well as runic light from the art of truth. His physique had no equal, if he continued cultivating this way, the power of his fleshly body might even exceed his immortal foundation. His body would then be a law of its own, transforming into a body of laws.

Astral light cascaded downwards. Among the countless constellations, Qin Wentian could sense the constellations he connected with calling out to him. After listening to that lecture, he felt a very strange sensation, it was as though the connection between him and the constellations he condensed, have strengthened. The law attribute energies of the constellations he was connected with, was unceasingly feeding their attribute energies into his immortal foundation directly, causing his cultivation speed to increase explosively.

Among the stars, an ethereal figure quietly stared at everyone. Only to see that at this moment, the light radiating from the body of an expert suddenly dimmed down as his immortal seat was shifted all the way to last seat of the back row. The next instant, the light from his body dissipated completely.

“Hu...” The eyes of that person abruptly opened. Drawing in a deep breath, he stared before him. It felt like the starry space ahead was all illusory while the 3,000 seats in the sacred academy and that unmoving statue was now the real world instead.

“My cultivation seems to have improved...” He sensed the energy within his immortal foundation as he mused silently. Not only so, more importantly, the state of his heart had also transformed. This time, the lecture was extremely beneficial, far more so compared to him cultivating bitterly for many years.

“My seating...” He glanced at his left and right. The immortal seat he was sitting on seemed to have been shifted all the way to the last row. Everyone else still seemed to be immersed within that sleep-like state and have yet to awaken. Upon seeing this scene, he could only sigh at what a pity this was. He only spent three months worth of time in that marvelous state before he awakened. From what he could see, the others were still deeply immersed as well. There was a high possibility that his harvest would be the lowest.

Sighing in his heart, he didn't leave but continued closing his eyes to cultivate, trying to comprehend the Great Dao that expert imparted to them all. He hoped he would be able to further increase his strength and improve on his state of heart.

Time slowly flowed by and more people awakened. They all discovered their immortal seats have shifted rows. They didn't disturb the others and also continued to cultivate quietly. Everyone could feel how sacred this place was, nobody dared to do anything disrespectful here.

A year passed. More than half of the people here were already awake but no one chose to leave.

Two years later, another half of those people still asleep, finally also awakened. Yet, just like before, nobody chose to leave

Gradually, as the immortal seats shifted, only those within the first ten rows of seats were still cultivating. Since they could comprehend this for so long, their improvements would surely be extremely large.

For those who awakened, there were many with improvements to their cultivation bases. For some, they even directly stepped into the next level.

“These people all have extraordinary comprehension, after that lecture, they can stay in that marvelous state for such a long time.” The eyes of someone flashed as he spoke, staring at the geniuses on the immortal seats of the first ten rows. But right now even among the first ten rows, there were people gradually awakening as the immortal seats shifted.

Three years later, more and more people awoke. Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and the others woke up in succession. There were also experts from the Battle Saint Tribe which have awakened. Right now, only those in the first five rows of seats still remained in that sleep-like state.

Nanfeng Yunxi glanced at Qin Wentian's figure who was ahead. He was at the very last seat of the fifth row currently. Unknowingly as the immortal seats shifted about, Qin Wentian was shifted to the fifth row. Most probably, even Qin Wentian himself was unaware of this.

There were some experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire that had unsightly expressions as they stared at Qin Wentian. The talent of this fellow was definitely at the peak, his comprehension abilities and potential were outstanding as well. Right now, there was only one more expert from

their Skymist Immortal Empire remaining, sitting in the fourth row. They hoped that the expert from their clan could continue to persist on, they didn't want to be surpassed by Qin Wentian.

Only to see that at this moment, the energy circulating around Qin Wentian was extremely fearsome to behold. A divine glow covered his body as a supreme and tyrannical energy gushed down from the sky. Unknowingly, he had just broken through to the next level, stepping into the fourth-level of immortal-foundation. This was the second time his cultivation advanced after he entered the sacred academy.

Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes flashed with a smile. It wasn't strange that Qin Wentian could advance in cultivation. During the period spent in that marvelous state of enlightenment, many people had advanced their cultivation levels, including herself. Qin Wentian's cultivation base was originally not that high, only at the third level. Hence, it was relatively easy in comparison for him to increase a level. These three years spent in that state far surpassed the effectiveness of over ten years in solo cultivation!