

## Ancient GM 1141

### Chapter 1141: Lead Seat

However, despite his breakthrough, Qin Wentian still didn't awaken. It felt like he broke through unconsciously in that marvellous state of enlightenment. The seat of another expert shifted to behind Qin Wentian while the seats behind that expert all shifted one seat forward.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was wandering around that boundless starry space, listening to the sound of the Great Dao, comprehending the energy of the heavens and earth, and natural law energies of the constellations. He could sense that among the constellations, they contained countless types of attribute energies. Naturally, there were also many attributes among the constellations that felt extremely similar to one another.

In the immortal foundation realm, one naturally cultivates their immortal foundation, as well as law energy. When one's immortal foundation reached perfection and their cultivation of law energy reached the extreme limit, they could prepare to break through to the immortal king realm. As for immortal kings, they essentially have a law body. Their existences were representative of laws, a part of the energy from the heavens and earth. A single immortal king was powerful enough to dictate life and lay waste to countless particle worlds.

At the time of creation, laws were born. Back then, all the experts sought their own path, and had incomparable accomplishments. However, how many countless years has the universe existed for? This was something nobody would know the answer to. The constellations in the skies became the laws of this universe. The path of stellar martial cultivators was already evolved to its extremity by the early ancients long ago.. The vast majority followed the road already established and only a scarce few could manage to walk their own path. After all, with no one providing guidance, a path that didn't exist, a law attribute energy that didn't exist, how should one walk that path? It was simply too difficult.

Qin Wentian listened to the lecture as he contemplated on how the natural laws at the moment of creation evolved. How did the constellations in the nine heavenly layers come about?

If one day he could create a law, would that mean that he has already achieved a cultivation realm equivalent to the ancient emperors? At that time, should he create laws that are variants to the original natural laws or should he create a law that belonged to him alone?

Wandering the boundless starry space, Qin Wentian felt that he was incomparably tiny and inconsequential. The astral light from the constellations cascaded onto him. His body circulated with divine light as he continued cultivating. Qin Wentian had a feeling that his Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, bloodline power, God's Hand, art of truth, if he continued cultivating this way, his entire body would become a body of laws. At that time, just his flesh alone would be a representative of the laws.

Naturally, all these are just theories. Upon knowing the theory, it would naturally serve to help him in the future to smooth out his cultivation path when he is finally ready at that step.

“The pathway of cultivation begins from absorbing astral energy, slowly ascending up step-by-step until one ascended to immortality. At that time, only through comprehending law energies would one be considered to have truly stepped upon the path of the Great Dao. Immortal foundation is the beginning of this grand path. Comprehension, cultivation, control, transformation, slowly step-by-step from laws into a dao of your own. My body contains a combination of laws, and that, can also be a unique path I can take to create my own dao.”

Qin Wentian silently mused, in a state of deep contemplation. After several days, Qin Wentian's immortal seat was already in the third row. Also currently, there were only five more people who were still in that sleep-like state. The other experts have already awakened.

At this instant, the expert from the dragon race shifted positions with Qin Wentian. His eyes opened and saw that there were four more people still in that cultivating state.

Among these four, there were two who were shifted forwards from seats of the latter rows. These two were none other than Qin Wentian, as well as an expert from the Beast God Sect. The expert from the Beast God Sect exuded a mysterious aura and had a very high cultivation base. Other than the two of them, there are still the golden-winged great roc Jia Nantian, as well as the variant-type demonic lion from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range.

After several days, the eyes of the expert from the Beast God Sect and demonic lion slowly opened. Right now, Qin Wentian and Jia Nantian were sitting shoulder to shoulder, the only two on the second row of immortal seats.

The experts from the Sky Roc Race, White Tiger Race and Skymist Immortal Empire were all staring at Qin Wentian's back. This fellow actually managed to persist for so long in that marvelous state? Evidently, Qin Wentian was still listening to the lecture and was cultivating subconsciously.

When Jia Nantian opened his eyes, the immortal seats were shifted once more. Everyone here stared in disbelief at the silhouette in the lead. Qin Wentian was now sitting in the front row, in the lead seat where no one else could sit upon when they attempted earlier. But as the lecture concluded, each individual's achievements would surely be noted. That lead seat was destined to belong to someone no matter what.

Jia Nantian and the demonic lion were ultimately still seated on the second row of seats. Their eyes stared ahead at the figure of Qin Wentian, as a dazzling light gleamed within. Clearly, Qin Wentian was still in that immersive state. Finally, a few months later, Qin Wentian's aura gradually returned to normal. At the instant he opened his eyes, he was completely stunned. There were no immortal seats in front of him. Only the life-like statue could be seen before him.

Qin Wentian only felt numerous gazes on him, like arrows shooting into his back. After understanding what happened, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to laugh. Originally, he had no desire to compete for the lead seat, believing that it was merely an empty glory of no importance. Yet, he never expected that when he awakened from that immersive sleep-like state, he was already sitting in the lead of the 3,000 seats available, attracting the gazes of countless people.

The thousands of experts still didn't depart. From this lecture, they truly sensed how terrifying that mysterious statue-like expert was and were deeply awed by the sacred academy. They would rather choose to stay here and cultivate, they didn't want to miss out on a single sentence of wisdom.

“Right now, over three years have passed. When the time period of twelve years come by again, the sacred academy would once again be open for another lecture. At that time, all of you naturally would be summoned. You all can leave now.” That ethereal voice rang out. Everyone actually left with some reluctance. This time around, although the lecture couldn't allow one to transform instantly, the wisdom it imparted was weighty enough to influence their future cultivations and even may have an impact at the final level of accomplishments they could ever achieve.

Such lectures, everyone could hear it over a hundred times and not be weary of it. Even if the lecture lasted for over ten years, no one would complain.

Gradually, more and more people stood up from their immortal seats, they turned about and departed the area. Qin Wentian stood up and stretched his body. The moment he turned about, Little Rascal was already leaping towards him, and appearing like that lazy-looking pet as he always appeared to be. He didn't resemble a demon immortal in the slightest bit.

“Not bad. Obtaining the qualifications of the lead seat. Although it has been three years plus worth of time, your cultivation base has broken through to the fourth-level of immortal foundation. Your

harvest this time around must be truly great, right?” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke as a warm smile appeared on her face.

“Mhm, luckily my cultivation base is low hence it is comparatively easier for me to break through.” Qin Wentian shrugged as he laughed.

“Haha, there’s no need to be so modest. Back then when you entered the Southern Phoenix Clan, your cultivation base was merely at the first level. Sir Qin’s cultivation speed truly engenders envy in others.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled. Qin Wentian stared at her and replied, “Didn’t you also have a break through? In addition, there seems to be many among the experts here who have also broken through. The duration of this lecture might be short, but listening to it far surpassed the results of cultivating aimlessly for many years.”

The people from the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe walked over. Purgatory also quietly followed behind Qin Wentian. All of them then walked forward and began descending down the heavenly stairway that appeared earlier. Occasionally, there would be gazes shot in Qin Wentian’s direction. Evidently, the fact that Qin Wentian obtained the lead seat in the end, has caused a great deal of commotion.

The thousands of experts here all descended the stairway at the same time. There were many which formed into small groups of three and fives as they chatted. The sky rocs seemed to have said something to Jia Nantian and at this moment, Jia Nantian turned to Qin Wentian’s direction as he glanced at him. As a golden-winged great roc, the invasively sharp nature of Jia Nantian’s gaze was exceedingly strong. Just a single glance was sufficient to make people feel uncomfortable. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, matching Jia Nantian’s eyes. He could see an incomparably lofty golden-winged roc that wanted to slash apart the heavenly daos, soaring high up in the stars. Jia Nantian’s ambitions were higher than the heavens.

“Sadly, his cultivation is too weak. If not, we could have a spar.” Jia Nantian muttered. After that, he shifted his gaze away and stared at a figure not far from him, “You are a descendant of the traitor from our Sky Roc Race, the Sky Demon Roc, right?”

The demonic lion’s eyes gleamed with sharpness as he stared at Jia Nantian. Indeed, he was a descendant of the Sky Demon Roc. He coldly spoke, “The Sky Demon Roc formed his own faction of power, what does that have to do with your Sky Roc Race?”

“All roc-type beasts are of one faction, they all belong to our Sky Roc Race, worshipping the golden-winged great rocs. It’s rumored that in the past, the ancestor of the Sky Demon Roc wanted to seize the position of emperor away from the Golden-winged Emperor Great Roc but was

eventually defeated and turned traitor, fleeing from our race.” Jia Nantian’s calm voice was actually filled with provocation.

“This is only something fabricated by your Sky Roc Race.” The demonic lion spoke in cold arrogance.

“Golden-winged rocs are said to be unparalleled in speed, able to even soar through space and time. The Sky Demon Roc was the only type of roc that could challenge the position of the golden-winged rocs. You have half the bloodline of the Sky Demon Roc and are a variant. Do you dare compete with me in speed?” Jia Nantian continued.

“RUMBLE!” The demonic lion didn’t say anything. An inky black wings appeared behind him, gleaming with a brilliance. This was already an indication of his attitude.

Behind Jia Nantian, his wings also appeared. Both pairs of wings were pure gold and devilish black, illuminating the sky with an incomparably resplendent light.

“Swish~” Violent gusts of wind blasted on the bodies of everyone. In fact, there were even some with lower cultivation bases being knocked down by the wind. The two figures than vanished from sight, their speed was so fast that it exceeded imagination.

“As expected of the Sky Demon Roc, they truly have the qualifications to challenge the golden-winged great rocs for supremacy in the Sky Roc Race.” Somebody sighed in admiration. Sky rocs were all incomparably lofty, unable to be restricted. They would never follow a king easily unless that king has proven himself. They are definitely a truly fearsome demonic avian species.

“These two demonic beasts are truly extraordinary and have the qualifications to sit in the lead seats. They are not like some despicable humans, pretending to be asleep and still immersed in cultivation despite already awakening.” An expert from the White Tiger Race coldly spoke. Demonic beasts always respect the strong. The White Tiger Race’s experts also were truly impressed by the two greater demons. However, with regards to Qin Wentian, they were filled with disdain. They had always looked down on humanity.

“A bunch of lowly creatures. Your intelligence still needs much evolution.” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing expressions of interest to appear on the faces of many.

White-eye, a white tiger king of the White Tiger Race glared at Qin Wentian as he coldly stated, “If we can kill in the sacred academy, you wouldn’t even be alive today.”

“The flesh of white tiger kings... I wonder if they are more tasty. Little Rascal, do you want to try some?” Qin Wentian spoke to Little Rascal.

Little Rascal had a drooling expression on his face. Both his eyes gleamed, “White tiger meat? Let’s barbeque them and have a good feast!”

A fearsome baleful aura instantly enveloped that stairway, causing the steps of all the experts to slow. The experts from the White Tiger Race were all coldly staring at Qin Wentian, exuding towering auras of balefulness.

Similarly, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan both stared back while they released their auras. Both factions were in opposition, right now, a single spark could cause everything to erupt.

“The Southern Phoenix Clan also wishes to meddle in this?” White-eyed spoke with cold arrogance.

“Earlier, we have yet to avenge the insult your White Tiger Race made towards my Southern Phoenix Clan. If you want war, my Southern Phoenix Clan wouldn’t mind accompanying you in that.” Nanfeng Yunxi replied just as coldly.

“What a fierce personality. We can’t kill people in the sacred academy but I wonder how good would it feel if we captured some of you holy maidens to give birth to tiger cubs for us.” Another white tiger king spoke in arrogance. The auras of several experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan all intensified. The other experts all started to stepped back, wanting nothing to do with the fight that would soon occur between these two factions of power!

## Chapter 1142: Intense Battle against the White Tiger Race

Neither side was willing to show that they were weaker than the other. Their violent auras clashed together, an intense battle would break out at any moment.

“I also feel that it is a pity we are unable to kill people in the sacred academy. If not, I would surely enjoy the taste of white tiger’s flesh.” Qin Wentian spoke in a tone of ice. The more he looked at these white tigers, the more displeasing to the eye he found them. The incomparably lofty golden-winged roc Jia Nantian might be arrogant, but he had a pride that belonged to his own. He disdained bullying people with lower cultivations and was completely unlike these lecherous and despicable

white tigers. In the past, the white tigers acted against them and White-eye even directly injured him and insulted Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge. Right now, their words were getting more and more brazen, they simply had no fear at all.

In fact, Qin Wentian even suspected that if it wasn't because of the rules here in the sacred academy, they might even truly kidnap the holy maidens and do something humiliating to them. These white tigers treated humanity as slaves, all humans were lowly-beings in their eyes. There was nothing they didn't dare to do.

“Is that so?” The expression of the white tiger king turned malevolent. “I don't really want to kill you. How wondrous would it be if I can make you become a supreme slave of my White Tiger Race? Also for these holy maidens, not only will they become slaves, they will become playthings and incubators used solely for breeding. Who knows, maybe a powerful variant-type tiger beast might be born from that. Our White Tiger Race has played with many women before, but we have not had a taste of the maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan yet. I can't wait to taste one.”

Qin Wentian's eyes turned cold. He shifted his gaze to the top of the stairway as he spoke, “Senior, is it possible to open up an arena for life-and-death battle in the sacred academy to settle conflicts that can't be mediated?”

The eyes of everyone flashed as they stared at Qin Wentian. Seems like this fellow was completely infuriated by the words of the white tiger king. Both factions of powers truly wanted an all out clash.

“My White Tiger Race has no objections to that. The sacred academy really lacks a place where we can fight a life-and-death battle in it.” That white tiger king inclined his head and spoke out loud.

All experts from both factions stared up at the statue-like expert as they pleaded. All of a sudden, in the airspace above the stairway, a battle arena abruptly appeared. After that, a voice rang out, “I initially wanted to wait a few more years until the cultivation bases of you guys improved further before I activated the life-and-death battle arena. But since there's such a request now, I will grant you your desire. As long as one willingly steps into this battle arena, your fate will be decided by yourselves in there. However, you can only depend on your own strength and not borrow any aid from immortal weapons or treasures.”

“Many thanks senior.” Qin Wentian spoke. Everyone in the academy stared up at the arena in the air. After that, Qin Wentian turned to the experts from the White Tiger Race as he spoke, “Vile beasts, get up there.”

After he spoke, him alongside with the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan all soared up into the air. But at this moment, Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge, “I think it’s better that you girls remain here. Don’t worry I can handle them.”

Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge’s beautiful eyes flickered. Right now, their cultivation bases weren’t weak. But if they wanted a war, support from high-level experts are naturally a must. Even for Qin Wentian who is now at the fourth-level, it would still be somewhat of a stretch for him to fight the entire White Tiger Race.

“Qin Wentian is right. You girls remain on the ground.” A holy maiden of the elder generation added. The rest of them continued flying up, landing on the battle arena.

The white tigers all howled. They similarly left those with lower cultivation bases behind as the rest of them soared up the arena. For a period of time, the people below were in a frenzy, rushing over to spectate the battle.

On the arena in the air, each faction of power stood at a side. A unique screen of light enveloped the entire arena, sealing it completely. From the outside, although it didn’t seem very large, it was actually extremely vast when they stepped within. It’s a space formed from the law of surrealism and the arena seemed to have no boundaries to it.

This caused the experts of the two factions to stiffen. Such a boundlessly large arena, and that screen of light actually sealed away all paths of retreat. If one was defeated and wanted to flee away, it wouldn’t be so easy.

“In this life-and-death arena, the only way to exit is to close your eyes and focus your spirit for three breaths worth of time.” That ethereal voice rang out, causing the eyes of all the experts to flash. During a battle, experts on their level could make many moves in three breaths of time. If you closed your eyes during a battle, your opponent would already have the opportunity to kill you several times within a single breath of time. Unless both factions no longer wanted to battle, the loser wouldn’t be able to escape the arena.”

“Roast me some delicious white tiger meat!” Little Rascal bared its teeth and waved its paws around. The White Tiger Race was a king among the greater demon races. If one could manage to eat their flesh, the nutritional value within would surely be exceptional, far surpassing herb-based medical pills. In fact, if ordinary demonic beasts or humans were to consume the flesh, they might even undergo a qualitative evolution in terms of their physique.



In the immortal realms, there were some ordinary demonic beasts who worked very hard in cultivation. After they grew stronger, they started to hunt high-graded bloodline demonic beasts to eat so as to strengthen themselves, constantly using this method to make up for their innate deficiency, fighting on the boundary of life and death as they were at the risk of dying as well. Such demons who grew powerful using these methods were all extremely terrifying. It was unknown how many high-graded bloodline demons died in their hands.

“I can’t bear to kill those beauties of the Southern Phoenix Clan. I want the Nanfeng Yunxi who is down below for sure. I will dote on her and enjoy her immensely.” An expert from the White Tiger Race spoke to Qin Wentian. “Also as for that Nanfeng Shengge, I will make them both serve me together. How wonderful would that be? They should be more exciting compared to ordinary human females.”

“The beauties here are all not bad. Capture them all to use as breeding incubators. Let’s see if there will be any powerful variant-type tigers being born.” The white tigers stated audaciously.

The holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped out as phoenix wings appeared behind their backs. They released their immortal foundations causing resplendent shadows of phoenixes to fill the air. The surrounding temperature instantly soared to a scorching degree.

“KILL!” The experts from the White Tiger Race advanced, their baleful qi sweeping across the heavens and earth, terrifying to the extreme. This was especially so for the white tiger kings, the ‘王’ character on their foreheads shone brilliantly.

“Show no mercy.” Qin Wentian commanded. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe all expanded in form as phantom divine apes appeared, shining with resplendent light and exuding an unexcelled aura.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” A violent aura rocked the entire space as experts on both sides rushed forward, clashing together. In an instant, powerful attacks slammed into each other from both sides. As kings among greater demons, the combat prowess of the white tigers was naturally redoubtable. They all have tyrannical strength and speed alongside with an incredible defense. They could said to be perfect.

Every one of their attacks were powered by unique techniques from their race. A single roar from them could exterminate the soul of an ordinary expert. When their baleful qi invaded one’s body, one’s body would be easily destroyed.

White-eye stared at Qin Wentian's direction. He walked over step-by-step. Qin Wentian was also staring at him. At this moment, White-eye didn't seem to be in human form at all. He was a demonic tiger king that peered down upon all with disdain. That majestic tiger silhouette enveloped this entire space and with a thunderous roar, Qin Wentian only saw the phantom maw of a tiger opening wide, lunging over to swallow him whole.

White-eye was a demon king among the white tigers. Although his cultivation base didn't advance in that lecture, he was still at the sixth-level of immortal foundation and had a king-graded bloodline and immortal foundation. A single roar could decimate ordinary humans, it would be extremely terrifying to fight against him.

The spectators below were sweating for Qin Wentian. In comparison to that gigantic white tiger, Qin Wentian seemed so tiny and inconsequential and appeared as though he would collapse from a single strike. Would the ending be him barbecuing white tiger meat or would he be the one eaten instead?

Qin Wentian's body glowed with a runic light, transforming into a fiendgod body, standing unexcelled in the world. With a loud roar, his body of truth appeared behind him and imbued him with boundless power. The roars of demonic beasts shook the air while torrents of sword qi slashed out, wanting to tear the sky asunder... Boundless attacking techniques all combined into one erupting forwards, smashing towards the white tiger phantom. A deafening blast resounded out. The white tiger phantom devoured everything and wasn't destroyed.

Qin Wentian activated God's Hand as a layer of runic light covered his body, causing his might to tower up into the sky. Lifting his hand, he traced the outline of a roc, manifesting one from runes, causing a golden-winged great roc to really appear in the air. The golden-winged roc slashed its wings towards the white tiger phantom, and with another explosive boom, the white tiger phantom was finally shattered.

Qin Wentian stared as his opponent only to see White-eye staring back at him. At this moment, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe then rushed over, taking over the fight against White-eye.

"ROAR!" A fearsome roar rang out. A fifth-level white tiger sped over with lightning speed, lunging over towards Qin Wentian. He transformed into his true form, a white tiger of a hundred meters tall. The baleful aura was fearsome to the extreme as he sought to bury Qin Wentian under his onslaught.

Qin Wentian gave a loud shout, his form expanded to over a hundred meters as well, to the same size as his opponent. Punching out with his fist, he chose to clash head-on with the white tiger, matching his opponent strength for strength.

“Kacha!” A crisp sound rang out as that gigantic white tiger was actually forced back. It let out low roars in frustration. As a king race among greater demons, his strength was actually inferior to a human.

The body of the white tiger suddenly glowed with a golden light. It howled and rushed forward once again, the ‘王’ character on its forehead blazingly bright. The baleful qi it exuded was all concentrated and shot forth aiming for Qin Wentian, using a powerful killing technique unique to the white tigers.

The entire space seemed about to break apart from the power of that attack. The baleful qi swept over everything. Qin Wentian soared up into the sky and slammed out with his palms, which were both glowing with divine light. An ancient destructive halberd materialized in his palms as he slashed out with it towards the white tiger. Numerous great rocs filled the sky with their shrill screeches, yet that expert from the White Tiger Race destroyed all of them with a quick flurry of attacks. At that exact moment, after the chaos cleared, a pitch-black ancient halberd that seemed akin to the manifestation of the destruction law, pierced into his body.

“ROAR, ROAR!” A roar filled with extreme pain trembled the space as the poor white tiger convulsed intensely while struggling futilely. The commotion caused the other white tigers to turn their gazes over. They only saw a pitch-black halberd piercing through the body of one of their comrades, breaking through the incredible defense, and eventually jutting out from the back of the white tiger!

#### Chapter 1143: Violent Battle

Qin Wentian stood proudly in the air, with the ancient halberd in his hand. He seemed akin to a divinity, unexcelled in the world.

The experts from the White Tiger Race might have fearsome bodies with terrifying defense and incredible strength. But at this moment, that white tiger who was a level higher in comparison in terms of cultivation, was actually penetrated cleanly through from the stomach all the way to the back...

“RELEASE HIM!” A thunderous roar rang out. Fearsome streams of baleful qi gushed over to Qin Wentian but the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stepped out, blocking the advance from the other white tigers. Qin Wentian slowly shifted his gaze over, the ancient halberd in his hand shimmered with a supreme destructive light as after all, the halberd was materialized from the law energy of destruction.

Release him? Both parties were already on the life-and-death arena. How could there be the logic of releasing someone?

“BOOM!” A surge of destructive energy permeated the interior of the white tiger’s body, intent on ravaging everything. Qin Wentian infused even more power, causing the cries of the white tiger to turn more tragic as it continued struggling futilely.

In an instant, thunderous roars filled the air. The other white tigers all reverted back to their true form and for a moment, gigantic tigers could be seen on the arena, exuding an aura of majesty and imposing tyranny.

From afar, Qin Wentian saw a white tiger king narrowing its eyes. The ‘王’ character on its forehead began to radiate boundless amounts of baleful energy and in just a moment later, Qin Wentian suddenly saw the white tiger king appearing right in front of him. With a thunderous roar, all the baleful energy it generated rushed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian lifted his left palm in defense, yet his attacks were broken through easily. The baleful energy assaulted him, boring into his body and sending him flying through the air. At the same time, the white tiger kings and some other white tigers all soared through the air, rushing towards him.

“You won’t be able to save him.” Qin Wentian coldly snorted. Before he was sent flying, his pitch-black halberd shone with boundless destructive light, tearing the life from the white tiger penetrated by his halberd. At the same time, a powerful expert from the Battle Saint Tribe advanced towards the white tiger king and manifested a divine ape that towered up into the sky generating a protective golden battle saint lightscreen with him in the center, shrouding Qin Wentian, making it so that the other white tigers won’t be able to attack Qin Wentian.

These experts from the White Tiger Race were merciless and cruel to others not of their race. They treated human cultivators as playthings, trampling on their lives. Naturally, when they saw a plaything killing one of their own, they were naturally all enraged and wanted nothing more than to slice Qin Wentian apart.

The spectators outside the arena were in a daze as well. Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was truly beyond their expectations. In fact, he actually even dared to kill a white tiger? Given the pride of the

White Tiger Race, this was definitely something they would never stand for. Most probably, a life-and-death grudge has already been formed and they would stop at nothing until Qin Wentian is dead. In the future no matter where Qin Wentian was in the immortal realms, he would be hunted by these white tigers. But naturally, the prerequisite was that Qin Wentian must survive this life-and-death battle first.

The surrounding experts who were spectating could tell that this battle arena created from the laws of surrealism was incomparably vast on the inside. Despite so many experts warring against each other, they weren't affected by the limited amount of space at all.

“Saint Lord, you have to exit first.” An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe transmitted his voice over. At this moment, these white tigers wanted to break through their defense at all cost to kill Qin Wentian. Once their line of defense was broken through, things might take an unpredictable turn. These white tigers were like gods of slaughter, possessing incredible destructive might. If one was caught by them, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“I will do my best to take care of myself.” Qin Wentian replied. Although there were many enemies and all of them were very powerful, he would never choose to flee like that. Shifting his gaze over, he surveyed the battlefield before his silhouette flashed as he sped towards a direction.

Over there, a holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan was fighting against a sixth-level immortal-foundation white tiger. That white tiger continuously unleashed its innate techniques in rapid succession while the wings of the holy maiden flapped rapidly, sending balls of phoenix flames over, bombarding the white tiger. She flitted around the battlefield, using speed and agility to face off against the tyranny of the white tiger.

“Suppress!” Although he hasn't arrived. The art of truth manifested runes which then created a symbol, ‘镇’ , which was the character for suppression. This ancient character emitted a powerful suppressive force, boundless swirls of law energy gathered onto this character as it shone with resplendent light. That white tiger swiped out with its paws towards the holy maiden as the ancient character for suppression blasted into it, knocking the white tiger away.

The holy maiden was no longer as pressured as before. In a clash of two experts, where there was suddenly someone who could aid her to fend off the attack of her opponent, such an effect was naturally undoubtedly great.

Releasing her immortal might, the holy maiden followed up with a palm attack, manifesting a phoenix that rushed towards her opponent. Fearsome flames surrounded the phoenix which crackled

malevolently, setting her opponent on fire. That gigantic white tiger started howling in pain, golden streams of baleful qi rushed out in anger, smashing against the manifestation of the phoenix.

Qin Wentian didn't idle around. Given how terrifying his combat prowess was, he had nothing to fear even if he fought the white tiger solo, let alone now that they were teaming up.

Qin Wentian's immortal foundation unleashed a terrifying might. His perfect and flawless immortal foundation manifested numerous powerful golden-winged rocs. Also, these rocs exuded a fearsome razor sharp aura from his law energy of the sword. Streams of supreme sword might concentrated into a vortex, and with a lift of his hand, Qin Wentian pointed his finger ahead, drawing an immense amount of energy from his saint-grade foundation.

These manifestations of great rocs all transformed into swords of pure destruction. They become beams of annihilative light, shooting towards the white tiger, wanting to exterminate him.

The Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay was obviously an immortal art. In the past, Qin Wentian used it when he was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Naturally, he wasn't able to unleash its entire power. In addition, he even needed to burn all the energy in his body just to produce a wisp of immortal might. However right now, he was already at the fourth-level of immortal foundation and could completely unleash and control this tyrannical sword technique.

Also, the the swords he was using to unleash this technique now were all formed from manifestation of great rocs, they were as fast as lightning and possessed indomitable might and they also had the attribute of destruction and annihilation, having a compatibility with the attribute energies he cultivated.

When Qin Wentian was cultivating, he did think of this before. The demon sword seemed to have the spirit of a great roc within. It was a sky sovereign roc that hated that the heavens are too low. In the past the demon sword had imparted him the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. It was unknown whether the demon sword did so because he took on the form of a great roc due to the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation.

The Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay slashed out, instantly landing on the white tiger. The white tiger let out screams and howls of pain and agony while the swords cleanly penetrated through its body, ripping away the layers of his defense.

Another bout of screams rang out. How could the holy maiden miss this chance? A phoenix sword materialized in her hand and she stabbed out with it into the white tiger. A fearsome flame burst into

being from the phoenix sword, causing the body of the white tiger to start burning as the intensity of its roars magnified.

“Barbecuing the white tiger meat.” Outside the arena, the eyes of Little Rascal gleamed. The flames from an expert of the Southern Phoenix Clan were naturally incomparably powerful. The flames had no problem roasting the immortal meat.

Qin Wentian and that holy maiden continued attacking, killing the white tiger who was continuously howling.

“BANG!” Not far away from them, there actually was a holy maiden being sent flying through the air. White-eye’s terrifying attack slammed into her body, the impact causing that holy maiden to cough out blood. Her aura fluctuated wildly as her immortal foundation was badly damaged.

“ROAR!” A low-sounding roar issued from his mouth. He turned his gaze directly onto Qin Wentian, ignoring that holy maiden beside him as he walked over.

There were two white tigers who already died, both of them killed by Qin Wentian. Right now, the person he wanted to kill most was undoubtedly Qin Wentian.

Stepping over, White-eye who has reverted to his true form exuded a terrifying balefulness. A surge of supreme might bore down on Qin Wentian and the holy maiden beside him.

“Careful!” The holy maiden reminded. White-eye was a demon king among the white tigers and although he was also at the sixth-level just like their earlier opponent, his strength was completely on a different tier.

“ROAR!” A surge of power rocked the area. Qin Wentian and the holy maiden only saw a gigantic white tiger phantom rushing over to them. Although Qin Wentian was also currently over a hundred meters tall, he seemed that he might be devoured in a single gulp.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm and slammed out, manifesting a roc that slammed into the white tiger phantom, shredding it into pieces. His attack contained boundless might.

But at this moment, White-eye took the chance to close in on them. His body was a gleaming white, shimmering with a brilliant golden glow from runes. Behind him, another image of a gigantic white tiger king could be seen, imbuing him with more power.

His sharp talons ripped through the air, manifesting numerous white tigers that enveloped the space around Qin Wentian. He wanted nothing more than to rend Qin Wentian and that holy maiden apart.

Qin Wentian manifested his body of truth. His entire body glowed with boundless runic light as his immortal foundation manifested numerous great rocs with razor sharp auras. After that, a torrent of sword qi surround him as he unleashed the second stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, with even more terrifying might. The energy consumption could only be described as astronomical. The great rocs then spread out in all eight directions, blocking each of the white tiger manifestations. Qin Wentian's attack was so strong that the hearts of everyone watching this trembled.

The holy maiden by the side also felt her heart shaking. The attack she prepared hasn't even been unleashed but Qin Wentian had already broken through White-eye tyrannical attack. Right now, White-eye floated on the space above them, exuding a mighty pressure that bore down on them.

"I will make the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan become the playthings of my White Tiger Race, making them suffer such sublime pain and pleasure until their entire dignity is completely trampled." White-eye's eyes were as cold as ice when he spoke. He stared at Qin Wentian, "As for you, I will cripple your immortal foundation first and break all four of your limbs."

"White-eye from the king-faction of the White Tiger Race. How lamentable, at the sixth-level of immortal foundation, you have already tried to bully me long before this just by that reason. I can only regret the fact that I started cultivation later than you. If not, the white tiger kings of your race would just be adorable pets for me to play with. I truly don't know what capabilities you have to act so mighty and arrogant, labelling humans as lowly beings." Qin Wentian spoke. He then continued in a voice tinged with arrogance, "The White Tiger Race? I've never met such a shameless and despicable demonic race before."

"ROAR!" White-eye roared in rage as he rushed down from the air, wrenching his maw open wanting to devour everything!

#### Chapter 1144: Feasting On White Tiger Meat

White-eye transformed into a white tiger king, and lunged over, wanting to devour them. The holy maiden beside Qin Wentian froze when she saw this scene, she could clearly sense how powerful White-eye is.



“Let me handle it.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, his form expanded again, becoming even larger than before. His body of truth radiated boundless light that shone upon his original body. Attribute energies of destruction, suppression, sword, demon and all that he was proficient with, emanated from the body of truth, permeating the atmosphere. He activated God’s Hand in preparation for his attack.

Qin Wentian mumbled words of truth and actually chose to fly towards that gigantic maw. He blasted out with both his palms with God’s Hand activated, directly grabbing hold of the side of the maw of the white tiger, appearing as though he wanted to tear the maw off.

“ROAR!” White-eye grew even more gigantic and seemed intent on swallowing Qin Wentian completely. However, Qin Wentian also expanded in form, matching his size. God’s Hand blasted out mercilessly, causing a deafening sound to blast out as the white tiger was knocked backwards. White-eye then reverted back to his original size, but the baleful qi radiating from him was so concentrated that it felt it would be able to destroy anything.

Low-sounding roars rang out unceasingly from White-eye. He stared at the gigantic Qin Wentian, he was actually forced back by those fearsome palms.

“Vile creature. As a white tiger king two levels higher than me, is this all your strength amounts to?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing White-eye’s anger to bubble up again. The king character on his forehead blazed even more brilliantly as an ancient aura gushed forth from him.

That, in addition to the fearsome baleful qi, actually combined together to form the shadow of an ancient white tiger king that rushed at Qin Wentian. In his surroundings, the terrible energy caused everything to be ripped apart. Qin Wentian continued speaking the words of truth, characters of suppression and annihilation continued to manifest, attempting to destroy that ancient white tiger king.

The shadow instantly dispersed, avoiding Qin Wentian’s attack. They then concentrated themselves on White-eye, causing him to be like a baleful god of slaughter. Such intensity of balefulness could instantly corrode the bodies of people and contained boundless might.

“Bzz~” White-eye moved, akin to the wind, so fast that it was incredible.

Dragons were from clouds, and tigers were from wind. White-eye transformed into a blurry shadow and directly rushed towards Qin Wentian. At this moment, Qin Wentian was already in his strongest battle state and was now currently jumping two levels to fight a white tiger king. He had no choice but to go all out.

A perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, a body akin to fiendgods, another body of truth from the buddhic arts, God's Hand... He unleashed all his killing techniques in this fight and for a moment, only a thunderous rumbling sound could be heard.

The spectators only saw White-eye transforming into blurs as he launched many ultimate attacks frenziedly. Qin Wentian did his best to defend, enduring the pressure of that violent surge of attacks. White-eye was completely out of control, his baleful qi further powered his attacks as he lashed out with mad speed with no signs of stopping.

Qin Wentian's body of truth manifested a divine turtle shadow that circulated protectively around him. When he lifted his hand, he blasted out the greater demons innate techniques inscribed within the supreme treasured cauldron he obtained. The power unleashed was simply unfathomable. Great rocs lacerated everything, divine elephants trampled the earth while Zhenkongs swallowed the skies. These attacks erupted forth with overwhelming might, their battle causing the entire arena to tremble violently.

"How powerful." Many other spectators had yet to leave as they continue to watch this battle between Qin Wentian and White-eye. Qin Wentian had broken through during the lecture given by the sacred academy, stepping into the fourth-level of immortal foundation. Yet he actually could directly fight head-on against this sixth-level white tiger king White-eye. Such combat prowess was simply unbelievable.

He had a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation and had cultivated many supreme powerful arts, including some from the buddhist path. All this made it that he could fight White-eye headon on equal grounds.

Right now, even the holy maiden beside Qin Wentian was stunned. She stared with a shocked expression at the battle between the two. The intensity of the battle stirred the souls of others, either of them would be heavily injured if they lost concentration for a moment. The attacking power was simply too great.

The holy maiden gathered her strength, preparing to aid Qin Wentian. This was originally a life-and-death battle, there were no rules to it. In addition, White-eye was two levels higher than Qin Wentian yet he showed no restraint, and wanted to crush Qin Wentian.

Her entire body bathed in phoenix flames as her phoenix wings spread out behind her back. Instantly, she arrived in front of White-eye and as her dainty jade-like hand stretched out, a ball of phoenix flame erupted forth in the face of White-eye. White-eye howled in frustration, diverting his

onslaught from Qin Wentian to fend off against the attack. However, the holy maiden continued launching balls of flame over, manifesting the phantom of a phoenix that sped forward to White-eye.

White-eye roared in anger, he transformed into a gust of wind and soared high up into the air. Peering down coldly at the two below him, he actually halted his attacks. Despite his barrage, he still couldn't break through Qin Wentian's defense and the counter-attacks made by Qin Wentian were also extremely strong. Although he didn't care about the holy maiden, such an interference from her would definitely affect the battle he had with Qin Wentian. Once he was distracted enough, he might be the one losing the battle instead.

The roaring sounds continued, there was only incomparable rage in White-eye's eyes. He didn't expect that he actually couldn't even kill a mere Qin Wentian. He was a king among the white tigers!

"Is this the true strength of a white tiger king? How sad." Qin Wentian stated in a mocking tone. He naturally wouldn't be polite with his opponent. White-eye glanced around the battlefield, both parties had casualties. There was one white tiger that was heavily injured, and another was completely blood-soaked. As for Qin Wentian's faction, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe was injured, while a holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan was also heavily injured. The battle was too intense, in fact, it could even be described as cruel.

"In this academy, the demons are more in terms of number while my subordinates and many of the Southern Phoenix Clan's experts aren't here. If all four academies combined as one, that day will be the doomsday for your White Tiger Race." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing White-eye's gaze to stiffen. His powerful White Tiger Race was actually threatened by a lowly human. Not only that, the threat was made by a mere fourth-level immortal-foundation expert. This was simply nonsensical!

The battle tempo faintly slowed. After some time, both parties retreated to separate directions. Such a violent battle naturally required extremely high energy consumption and if one was the slightest bit careless, they would definitely lose their lives. The pride and spirit of the white tigers were also beaten down in this battle, they were no longer as arrogant and confident as before.

"Roar!" At this moment, several gigantic white tigers actually rushed Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian and the holy maiden beside him retreated backwards while the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan rushed over to reinforce them. After some time, both parties finally stepped away from each other. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood in Qin Wentian's surroundings. They knew these white tigers wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into pieces.

“Are you okay?” A holy maiden spoke to the heavily injured holy maiden. “I’m fine I just need some time.” After speaking, that injured holy maiden waved her hand as a pure-red colored flame surrounded her body. She was heavily injured and right now, she was using nirvanic energy of the phoenix bloodline to recover. Despite so, her vitality would surely be heavily damaged.

The other holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan stared coldly at the white tigers. This bunch of vile creatures wanted to find trouble for nothing, using words to insult the modesty of their clan, actually saying that they wanted to capture them to use as breeding incubators and even play with them to death? This was simply an unendurable insult. Luckily, Qin Wentian’s forces were strong and he himself also had sufficient strength, resulting in two white tigers being slain.

“ROAR~” The low sounding roars continued ceaselessly. The white tigers prowled the area, as though they still wanted to unleash fatal attacks. However, the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe were all ready, not giving the white tigers any chance to attack.

“You guys will definitely pay a most painful price.” A white tiger king stared in Qin Wentian’s direction as he domineeringly spoke.

“All males will be tortured until their deaths while the beauties from the Southern Phoenix Clan will be played to death by us, providing enjoyment.” The experts from the White Tiger Race spoke these words earlier because of arrogance, but they were now speaking these words purely because of anger. Two white tigers have died, and a white tiger carcass was still over at Qin Wentian’s side.

“Directly roast it and we will feast upon this white tiger.” Qin Wentian tossed the white tiger carcass over to one side. The holy maiden beside him waved her hands, sending balls of terrifying flames to cook the white tiger carrass. They were truly planning to barbeque it.

“ROAR~” The experts from the White Tiger Race all roared in rage, almost losing control as the baleful qi in the atmosphere intensified to the limits.

“You guys want to kill and play with us to death? Let me tell you then, you vile creatures best not land in my hands or I will definitely kill you and barbeque your flesh for food.” Qin Wentian icily spoke, paying the white tigers back in their own coin.

Since the experts from the White Tiger Race didn’t know when to stop, why should he restrict himself to any boundaries at all? If the white tigers want to play, let’s play.

Given how tyrannical the phoenix flames were, the white tiger carcass was soon a blazing red, almost to the point of being completely incinerated. Luckily, the control of the holy maiden was perfect. A moment later, a whiff of fragrance drifted over. This was a white tiger from a king race among greater demons! How heavenly the nutrition value would be? Once the cooking is done, the fragrance actually caused many of the spectators to drool with appetite.

Qin Wentian materialized a sword and directly sliced off some meat. He then placed the meat into his mouth as the overwhelming fragrance and delicious taste assailed him. Savouring the meat, his mouth was covered in drool. He then stated in a tone of absolute enjoyment, "As expected of white tiger meat, how fresh and tasty this is. Truly of exceptional nutritional value."

"ROAR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Earth-shattering roars trembled the entire space. Those white tigers were completely enraged and once again rushed towards him. Qin Wentian's eyes were incomparably cold. He intentionally wanted to anger this bunch of vile beasts. These white tigers wanted humans as slaves and even wanted the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan to be their playthings? If Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge landed in their hands, the consequences would truly be too tragic to imagine. Since this is the case, he will make these white tigers remember today. He will make them pay a terrible price for their so-called arrogance.

Feasting on white tiger meat in front of the white tigers... Most probably, these vile creatures would never be able to forget this harsh lesson. Before this, only their race could slaughter humans and play around with human females. When had any humans dared to be so crazy before?

Even those spectators outside the arena felt their hearts trembling. There were in fact even some greater demons who silently mused that it was better for them to not antagonise Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was a madman that dared to do anything, he actually was feasting on the flesh of the white tiger in front of the entire White Tiger Race!

#### Chapter 1145: White Tiger Race Forced to Flee in Defeat

"Mad man!"

At this moment, all the experts only had this notion in their hearts. This fellow was absolutely a mad man.

Even experts from the Sky Roc Race were in a daze. During the first time the White Tiger Race had conflict with Qin Wentian, the sky rocs were also present and had also insulted the humans. But at that time, they didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so crazy, so crazy to the extent that he was feasting on the corpse of a white tiger in front of all the experts of the White Tiger Race.

Naturally, there were also human cultivators with cold expressions as they laughed silently in their hearts. Although this Qin Wentian's actions were crazy, it's good to give these greater demons such punishment. All the king races among greater demons were simply too arrogant, treating humans as lowly beings. However, they didn't know that in the perspectives of humans, demons will always be demons, how can they stand shoulder to shoulder with humans? Even for super strong demon races like the white tigers and sky rocs, they cannot. This immortal realm was after all, ultimately still a world of humans.

The world of demons were only at places such as the western region and a location situated at the extreme north – the Ten Thousand Mountain Range.

Since the white tigers wanted to torture and abuse Qin Wentian and his comrades to death and even insulted the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, what else did Qin Wentian have to hold back?

“Save some for me!” Little Rascal was drooling. White tiger meat! It would surely be extremely delicious and nutritious right?

“You are too overboard, how can you eat so quickly?” Little Rascal waved its paws in agitation at Qin Wentian who was in the life-and-death arena. Although immortals could subsist without food, their appetite however, could be truly extremely fearsome. Even if their food was an incomparably huge white tiger, all the meat would be finished very fast. Qin Wentian ate the meat, feeling the abundance of energy within recovering his own exhausted energy used up during the fight. As expected of a king race among greater demons, it feels so good to eat the meat.

“Awesome.” Qin Wentian spoke in a loud voice, completely driving the white tigers crazy with rage. Not only him, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan who participated in the battle, all swallowed a mouthful of the meat to recover their energy. They all stood in a line, blocking the violent attacks from the white tigers.

“There, eat more my friends.” Qin Wentian sliced the meat into smaller portions and tossed them out into the mouths of his comrades. This basically wouldn't affect their combat at all, they were fighting while feasting on white tiger meat, causing the white tigers to be even more angered. There was only a cool indifference on Qin Wentian's face, he knew he had completely enraged the white tigers. He joined in blocking this wave of attacks before they seized an opportunity to launch a powerful counter.

Very swiftly, the meat from a single white tiger was devoured completely by them. His silhouette flashed as he sped towards the direction of White-eye. Right now, his entire body was filled with energy, he had fully recovered. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation unleashed immortal might and his fiendgod-like body glowed with boundless light, causing a terrifying pressure to gush forth from him.

Blasting out with his palms, great rocs filled the sky. His greater demon techniques learned from the ancient supreme treasured cauldron were simply too shockingly powerful and the manifestations now were all shooting towards White-eye. White-eye expanded in form and madly unleashed unique tiger-related demonic techniques. The resounding impact caused thunderous rumbling sounds and the arena shook so violently that it seemed it was about to fall apart. Finally, the aura of the white tigers weakened, and an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe took this chance to counter with a powerful attack from the Battle Saint Art, flinging a white tiger through the air. Stepping out, that expert from the Battle Saint Tribe initially wanted to pursue but at this moment, a white tiger king howled in rage, joining together with the sound waves of the roars of the other tigers which then transformed into a ball of baleful qi that shot towards that human expert.

All the human experts madly defended against it and in the end, they saw the experts of the White Tiger Race aiding their injured comrades as they retreated together. That roar was a signal of the white tigers, it might be the original language they conversed in.

“Chi.” At this moment a holy maiden suddenly coughed out a mouthful of blood. The baleful qi had invaded her body and right now, she was surrounded by nirvanic flames, trying to expel the baleful qi within. The other experts all stood around her protecting her, they stared as the white tigers retreated but didn’t pursue after them.

The white tigers kept retreating until they were very far away. Their expressions were like ice when they threw their heads back and roared, a very palpable feeling of anger could be clearly felt. They wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian and his comrades into a million pieces.

Next, the white tigers closed their eyes and after three breaths of time, they vanished from the arena along with the corpse of their comrade.

This battle caused several white tigers to be heavily injured and there were two that even died. Their White Tiger Race has never had such a miserable battle record before.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan finally relaxed. This battle stretched their nerves taut and the burden on them could only be described with the word ‘excessive.’ The White Tiger Race wasn’t an ordinary race and was known as a kings among greater

demons. In addition, there were several white tiger kings among them as well with towering strength, which gave them great pressure. They were able to withstand the pressure and even obtained an advantage in that battle simply because these people among the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan, were all elites among the elites.

“Let us exit too.” Qin Wentian spoke. They then closed their eyes and concentrated their spirit. A few breaths of time later, they too, vanished from the life-and-death arena, reappearing in the external world as they descended from the air to convene with Nanfeng Yunxi and the others.

The life-and-death arena above the ancient stairway was now completely empty with no one on it. Yet that intense battle earlier had left deep impressions in the minds of everyone.

Low roars rang out unceasingly, and in the opposite direction, the white tigers returned to their human forms. Their eyes were filled with rage and hatred, especially so when they stared at Qin Wentian. If looks could kill, Qin Wentian would already be dead.

“This battle... Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix Clan, you guys best remember this.” White-eye coldly spoke.

“A defeated race is threatening me, trying to scare me?” Qin Wentian’s eyes were as calm as ever.

“Didn’t you guys say humans are lowly beings and even wanted the holy maidens of our clan to become your playthings? Yet the White Tiger Race now is completely defeated by us. In that case, doesn’t that mean that the white tigers are even lower than the ‘lowly beings’ you claimed? What a joke.” A holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan mocked. How dare a defeated race still be so arrogant. She would naturally show no restraint either.

These white tigers wanted to abduct their holy maidens to be used as breeding incubators. Both parties already formed grudges of hatred, nothing more needs to be said.

“The Southern Phoenix Clan. You guys best be careful. If any of you lands in our hands, we will definitely make those females suffer a life worse than death, experiencing the most cruel of all tortures in the world.” A white tiger snarled in anger. After that, they all turned and left, since they were defeated, there was no longer a need to remain here. In the future if they found an opportunity, they would cleanse the shame of this defeat once and for all.



Staring at the departing backs of the white tigers, a holy maiden spoke, “Sir Qin, in the future I think it would be for the better if we travel together. If not, these vile beasts would surely exact crazy revenge on us.”

“Mhm, that’s true. This is especially so for you maidens, it’s best to be more cautious.” Qin Wentian nodded and replied. There were rules in the sacred academy stating that people in it cannot kill or cripple others. He believed that no matter how mad the white tigers might be, they wouldn’t dare to flout the rules of the academy so blatantly. If they captured him and the Battle Saint Tribe, they would most probably only be tortured. But if any holy maidens were captured by the white tigers, the consequences would simply be too terrible to imagine.

“We will have to trouble Sir Qin then.” A holy maiden laughed, conveying her thanks to Qin Wentian.

“Where is my share of the meat!” Little Rascal appeared before Qin Wentian and was actually glaring at him. Qin Wentian laughed and handed a large piece over while Little Rascal chomped upon the meat in enjoyment.

“There, I left some for you.” Qin Wentian laughed and took a few more pieces. After that, Little Rascal actually expanded in form and finished the pieces of meat off directly with a single gulp. This caused everyone in the surroundings to be stupefied. This little puppy’s appetite is truly huge.

“Truly fragrant. However it is not enough, I want an entire white tiger to eat in the future.” Little Rascal reverted back to his original size and lazily scratched his belly as he spoke.

“If you are so capable, go and catch a few to barbeque yourself.” Qin Wentian rapped Little Rascal on his head causing Little Rascal to state in a depressed manner, “Okay, but only after this baobao grows stronger. I will personally capture some white tigers to treat all the beautiful sisters here to a good meal.”

The words of Little Rascal instantly caused mirth to bloom from the Southern Phoenix Clan’s holy maidens. This mischievous little puppy was just too adorable.

“Holy maidens, you guys please feel free to head back first to recuperate from the injuries.” A holy maiden nodded as their group of maidens left. Below this sacred academy that was opened for the lecture, there were more and more experts appearing. These were people who just crossed the immortal sea during the three years where Qin Wentian was in a sleep-like state. They had already missed the first twelve-year period lecture mark. If they wanted to attend it, they could only wait for the next opening.

All the experts started to depart. The people from the Skymist Immortal Empire all had ice-like expressions as they stared in Qin Wentian's direction. One of them spoke in a low voice, "The White Tiger Race actually failed to kill him, his life is truly tough."

The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire also felt that Qin Wentian and his comrades were very powerful. They had no idea how the hell did the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect nurtured their geniuses. Clearly, these people with Qin Wentian all belonged to the same race or tribe.

"Earlier if we joined in the combat, we might have had enough strength to crush him." An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire stated.

"There's no problem if we kill Qin Wentian and his subordinates. But if we join in, this will definitely result in the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan being captured and forced upon. Those beasts are capable of anything and if this incident were to be known to the Southern Phoenix Clan, there would be another powerful enemy our Skymist Immortal Empire had to face. This isn't something the elders of our clan would want."

"All these are happenings within the sacred academy, could it be that the Southern Phoenix Clan would also interfere in the fighting among juniors?"

"You have to bear in mind that these are holy maidens and even the Holy Successor is here. If they actually died in combat, maybe no one would say anything. But if they were captured to be breeding incubators as a result of us joining in, do you think the Southern Phoenix Clan would be able to endure such a humiliation? Have you already forgotten the legend of Nanfeng Jiyue?" That expert continued in a low voice.

Qin Wentian didn't have the time to bother with what these people were thinking about. He found another location and continued with his cultivation. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan have all almost fully recovered.

A month later, Qin Wentian completely had no idea that Chu Qingyi still remembered the hatred from three years ago. Through this lecture this time around, she has broken through and stepped into the next level. Right now, she and Lei Ba entered the Sky Connecting Realm and used the stone pillars to send out a message to summon the people from the Snowdrift Sage Hall and Thundergod Hall to search for the sacred academy Qin Wentian was in so that she could deal with him!

## Chapter 1146: Recognized by All

Within the sacred academy, in a certain remote location. Qin Wentian stood in front of a mountain rampart within an ancient palace as he silently observed. There seemed to be the silhouettes of two experts fighting etched upon the rampart, but it was a little blurry.

Qin Wentian's eyes were closed, he was using his immortal sense and sinking it into the rampart, which caused his consciousness to appear in another dimension. In this special dimension, he was an ethereal existence with an illusory body. And right now in that dimension, two supreme figures were currently fighting an intense battle.

These two supreme experts soared up into the skies, bathing in the boundless astral light. Tyrannical laws existed around them, and although they didn't release their immortal foundations, their bodies were like bodies of law. It seemed like they themselves were the laws, and there was not merely only a single type of law.

One of the experts in that dimension stepped forward and in an instant, millions of golden sword beams shot out. His body transformed into law, and he could call upon vast amounts of energy for combat. His opponent also advanced, and a moment later, an earthen-yellow great surge of earth-attribute power buried this entire space. The two of them clashed against each other with their bodies of law, Qin Wentian could clearly feel how impactful the two sources of strength were, yet he was naturally protected from the aftershocks.

This was the marvelous and mysterious aspect of the mountain rampart within the palace. One could sink their immortal sense within and view the battles of supreme immortal kings at extremely close distance. If this was in the external world, how would he dare to view a battle among immortal kings at such a close distance? If he did so, his body would be lacerated by the remnants of law energies from the aftershocks easily. There would be no way he can focus on observing the battle, let alone trying to comprehend insights.

This mountain rampart precisely allows one to do so, it can be considered a sacred location for cultivation. One must know that the people in the sacred academies were all at the immortal-foundation level and given how strong their potential was, it was merely a matter of time for them to become immortal kings. Also, given such conditions and unique sacred cultivation locations like this place to aid them, they would naturally be able to hasten the time they took to step into the immortal king level. The prerequisite was naturally for them to feel the power of immortal kings and although many people here were descendants of immortal kings and emperors, and their elders could release immortal king energy for them to feel, it was a different case completely in comparison to witnessing a true combat directly as it would be able to deepen their impressions.

After a long time, Qin Wentian's immortal sense retracted. Drawing in a deep breath, he pondered on what he just saw. After some time later, he went to another mountain rampart and continued his comprehensions. After that was done, he exited the place and entered the other palaces in the surroundings, comprehending the insights within the mountain ramparts one by one.

There were many different kinds of sacred cultivation locations in the academies. For example, fighting in the Sky Connecting Realm allows one to experience the true terror of death. There were also many secret realms for people to explore, and even dao lectures are provided. In the entire immortal realms, there most probably wasn't another peak-level power that could provide such good conditions for cultivation. In addition, Qin Wentian mastered the art of truth earlier. Just from that truth character in the ancient temple, Qin Wentian faintly sensed that the profound mysteries within exceed several ultimate techniques which he had seen before.

Sometimes he would wonder where did the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy come from exactly. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor had summoned it through the boundlessly starry space. Would an ancient emperor truly be born in this era?

If one would really be born, he Qin Wentian would definitely have to seize the opportunity. If he didn't become an ancient emperor, how would he be able to pursue the path of his father? This was his conviction.

"How are things?" Qin Wentian met Nanfeng Yunxi in one of the ancient palaces as he smiled.

"I gained many insights, this sacred academy is really too mysterious." Nanfeng Yunxi smiled.

"Maybe the ancestral phoenix would know some secrets of this academy." Qin Wentian laughed. The ancestral phoenix of the Southern Phoenix Clan was an extremely ancient character, she is certainly extremely knowledgeable with broad horizons.

"I will ask her if I get the chance to." Nanfeng Yunxi smiled. "However, we still have no idea how to connect to the other sacred academies as of now."

"Yeah, I wonder how Qing'er and Jun Mengchen are doing." Qin Wentian murmured, longing for Qing'er. He believed that there are four sacred academies, and Jun Mengchen and Qing'er seemed to be in different academies from each other as well.

Qin Wentian's guess wasn't wrong. In reality, there truly was four academy. In the academy he was in, the vast majority of people here were demons and those who practiced demonic techniques.

Hence, Little Rascal, Purgatory and the Southern Phoenix Clan who possessed the bloodline of a phoenix were all here. Other than these, there were also various powerful greater demons. In this academy, the demonic race suppressed the humans as they were more in number.

As for the other three academies, human cultivators were definitely more in terms of numbers.

In the academy Qing`er was at, there was similarly a mountain rampart inside ancient palaces where one could watch the combat of supreme experts and comprehend certain insights. After the lecture, Qing`er's cultivation base had broken through to the third-level. However, she wasn't happy at all. In this particular academy, she was often harassed by some people.

At this moment, when she was cultivating in front of the mountain rampart, an extraordinarily good-looking figure suddenly appeared beside her. Qing`er turned over, her expression was cold as she radiated an icy intent. On her beautiful features, an expression of loathing could be seen.

"Little sister Qing`er, what a coincidence." That young man smiled. Qing`er knew the identity of this man, he was none other than a personal disciple of the Violet Emperor and was extremely powerful in terms of his cultivation base. In the sacred academy, he would often harass her and trail her movements secretly.

As he spoke, his body actually leaned towards Qing`er. Qing`er waved her hands and an intense light suddenly erupted forth. She knew she wouldn't be able to deal with him. Her silhouette flashed and she appeared outside the palace. After that, she took a powerful spatial treasure and instantly vanished from sight.

That young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back, not bothering to pursue after. He merely smiled as he stared at the area where Qing`er vanished.

"Is there any meaning to your actions at all?" A silhouette with his back facing the young man, asked in a calm tone.

"With such a beautiful woman to tease, why not do so for my own enjoyment? The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't know how to appreciate favors and refused to give face to my master, causing my master to be somewhat unhappy." That young man smiled. After that, he sank his immortal sense into the mountain rampart and begin his cultivation.

Qin Wentian naturally had no idea about the things that happened within this particular sacred academy. After several months of cultivation, he came to the Sky Connecting Altar once more. To

prevent sneak attacks by the white tigers, Qin Wentian activated the puppeted armors for Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, Purgatory and the others. This made it so that the holy maidens will be strong enough to roam alone to do the things they wanted to and there was no need for all of them to stick together.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian's figure suddenly appeared. He stared at the surroundings, three years ago, Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall and Chu Qingyi from the Snowdrift Sacred Hall were tormenting Jun Mengchen here. Although he threatened Chu Qingyi to best not implicate Jun Mengchen within or he would shatter her reputation, he had no way to know of Jun Mengchen's current situation at all. He also didn't know if Chu Qingyi heeded his warning not to implicate his junior apprentice brother.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he sped towards stretches of desolation with many demon spirits about, preparing to fight against them in combat while hunting them to feast upon. On the way there, Qin Wentian came across some people hunting demon spirits as well. One of them was laughing, "These demon spirits meat are truly nutritious and delicious."

"It's such an enjoyment feasting on meat of such high quality. However, we best take care not to become food for the demon spirits ourselves." The other cautioned. That person then added, "There are so many greater demons in the immortal realms, how delicious would their meat taste in comparison to these demon spirits? I can't even imagine it."

"By the way, have you heard this news? In a certain academy, there was actually someone feasting on white tiger meat. The arrogant White Tiger Race had one of their own being feasted upon in front of their very eyes. What a great humiliation."

"Haha, I've heard about this incident. The different academies are not connected to each other, they can only connect through the Sky Connecting Realm. Now that the news of someone feasting on the white tiger meat has spread out, given how violent the tempers of the White Tiger Race is, how would they be able to endure this?"

White tigers were all extremely arrogant and tyrannical, they treat humans as slave mounts and playthings, completely disregarding humans.

Qin Wentian passed by here and just so coincidentally heard the conversations of these people. To think that right now, everyone in the Sky Connecting Realm already knew of the news about him feasting on white tiger meat. However, it was only expected for news of such magnitude to be circulated around quickly.

At this moment, the two experts speaking seemed to sense something. They turned their eyes over and soon noticed Qin Wentian. The eyes of one of them flickered, while the other one stared at him with an expression of interest.

“Qin Wentian.” One among them coldly spoke.

“You guys know of me?” Qin Wentian asked.

“In the Sky Connecting Realm, there would probably not be any who didn’t know of you.” That person coldly laughed. Qin Wentian thought that they knew him because of the feasting on white tiger meat?

“What did you do to Chu Qingyi exactly? The Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall is sparing no expense to deal with you. Do you know that as long as we capture you and hand you over, Chu Qingyi will pay a very high price.” One of them smiled sinisterly. Qin Wentian was speechless. He thought that they knew of him because of the white tiger meat incident, he didn’t expect it to be because of Chu Qingyi.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. His eyes of truth pierced past all lies and illusion and he could sense the greed in their hearts. His entire body shimmered, as layers of runic light covered it. After that, he instantly blasted out with a palm attack. That fifth-level immortal-foundation expert was completely stunned, he only saw an incomparably tyrannical great roc of destruction shooting out at him. He retreated with explosive speed but how could his movement speed rival that of the great roc manifested by Qin Wentian? He was instantly struck dead.

The gaze of the other expert turned heavy. Chu Qingyi said that Qin Wentian was at the third-level of immortal foundation. Clearly, he had broken through now to the fourth-level, and his combat prowess was extremely terrifying. He wanted to flee but under Qin Wentian’s powerful palm attack, he basically had no chance to run away at all. He was also easily exterminated.

Qin Wentian continued advancing, taking over their location as he sat down and began to enjoy the meat of demon spirits. Although he was enjoying the meal now, his eyes were gleaming with a cold light.

Chu Qingyi. He still had not sought her out for revenge for that debt of Jun Mengchen being implicated, yet she was actually actively seeking him out instead?

“The fragrance is overwhelming. Sir, you really know how to enjoy yourself.” A few figures walked over with smiles on their faces. These figures were all clad in white and were all incredibly beautiful, their looks warming the hearts of people in delight.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and surveyed the beautiful maidens as he smiled, “All of you know of me as well?”

“Holy Maiden Qingyi drew your image on the sky connecting pillars, using it to broadcast all over the Sky Connecting Realm. Most probably, everyone in the Sky Connecting Realm will recognize you.” A maiden spoke in a gentle tone. This maiden stood in the center and her looks didn’t lose out to Chu Qingyi. She was also a rare beauty.

“Beauties from the Jadestage Immortal Palace of the Northern Regions. As expected of your reputation, but it’s just that I wonder...have all of you beautiful maidens considered this carefully, wanting to capture me? Are you all not curious about the reason why Chu Qingyi hates me so much?” Qin Wentian laughed, his eyes suddenly gleamed with a lascivious light as his gaze roamed around at the bodies of these beautiful maidens.

#### Chapter 1147: Shameless Monk

The maidens of the Jadestage Immortal Palace stared at Qin Wentian. The maiden in the lead then flashed him a mesmerizing smile, not bothered at all by Qin Wentian’s seemingly lascivious stare.

“We are indeed from the Jadestage Immortal Palace, of the Northern Regions. My name is Shen Yuehua, the Holy Maiden of the Jadestage Palace and I absolutely don’t believe that Sir Qin is a lecherous person.” That holy maiden’s beauty was truly dazzling, causing people’s hearts to feel joy and admiration as they looked at her.

“If I’m not lecherous, why would Chu Qingyi hate me so much? Do you all want to guess what I did to her?” Qin Wentian smiled gently, his gaze still held no restraint, roaming around the bodies of the maidens, admiring their graceful figures. So it turned out that this maiden in the lead was none other than the holy maiden of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, no wonder she was so beautiful. There are no lack of beauties in the Northern Regions and the Jadestage Immortal Palace was famed for having many beauties within, as common as the clouds. Other than this, Beiming Youhuang, the Darknorth Princess of the Darknorth Immortal Empire which Qin Wentian had met before was also an astounding beauty.



Even Chu Qingyi and this holy maiden Shen Yuehua, were a few shades inferior when compared to the Darknorth Princess's beauty.

"I don't know about that. Maybe Sir Qin teased Holy Maiden Qingyi just like how you are teasing us." Shen Yuehua walked to the front of Qin Wentian. When she moved closer, a fragrance permeated the air.

"I heard that Sir Qin had cultivated a secret art that can establish a legendary saint-grade immortal foundation. My Jadestage Immortal Palace also has many powerful secret arts. If Sir Qin is willing, do you mind doing a trade?" Shen Yuehua smiled. The value of a secret art that can allow one to upgrade/establish a saint-grade immortal foundation was basically inestimable.

"I was just joking around with Holy Maiden Qingyi, yet she actually believed it? Can one simply upgrade their immortal foundation because they want to upgrade it? If that's the case, why would talent and cultivation holds any meaning then?" Qin Wentian laughed. He walked towards Shen Yuehua and took a deep breath, smelling her fragrance as an expression of intoxication appeared on his face. He was so close that he could lean over to hug her if he wanted.

"However, I do know a little about establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. However, I don't want any secret arts, Fairy Shen should know what I want." Qin Wentian spoke in a light tone of voice as his eyes gleamed with lust. The other fairies behind Shen Yuehua all had expressions of unhappiness on their faces. All of them stepped forward and radiated coldness. This Qin Wentian actually dared to take liberties with Shen Yuehua.

"Sir Qin please don't joke around. To cultivators, looks are nothing of importance. The beauties in the immortal realms are countless in number and I believe if Sir Qin wants them, you can get them effortlessly. Back then I saw countless holy maidens by the side of Sir Qin, and it's clear that you also have a close relationship with the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. How would Sir Qin be attracted to me?" Shen Yuehua's expression remain unchanged with a smile on her face. Her beautiful eyes looked into Qin Wentian's immeasurably deep ones. Qin Wentian's eyes seemed to be able to see through all lies and illusions, this caused Shen Yuehua to be shocked slightly, she faintly felt as though all her words were seen through by this man. Circulating her immortal energy to her eyes, she attempted to block Qin Wentian's gaze.

"This holy maiden of the Jadestage Immortal palace isn't like Chu Qingyi, she has no malicious intentions towards me and seemed only interested in obtaining the secret art." Qin Wentian mused silently. Qin Wentian understood clearly, it was only normal for the Jadestage Immortal Palace's holy maiden to want the secret art of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. Also, Qin Wentian could sense that Shen Yuehua was filled with curiosity regarding him.

“Cultivation is a tough affair. Beauties are my hobbies, able to lighten my heart, why would one say that looks are nothing of importance?” Qin Wentian moved a few inches closer to Shen Yuehua, his body coming in contact with hers. At this moment, Shen Yuehua finally involuntarily retreated a step, evading Qin Wentian. She bit her lips and simply stared at Qin Wentian, her beauty was truly overwhelming.

“Hahaha, brother Qin is truly one who walks the same path as me. I, Monk, haven’t judge you wrongly!” The sound of a laughter suddenly rang out. Qin Wentian and Shen Yuehua inclined their heads and stared in the air only to see a monk flying through space, moving towards them. This monk was none other than the monk Bujie, the one whom Qin Wentian was acquainted with before he met Chu Qingyi.

“The fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace are truly incomparable in beauty. This monk me, truly wants to join your sect, becoming a companion of you beautiful fairies.” Monk Bujie landed on the ground and spoke while smiling widely.

“So it’s a high monk from the Askheart Temple. If you really join our sect, the other esteemed reverends of the Askheart Temple would surely view us as demonic maidens attempting to seduce you, creating chaos in your buddhist sect.” Shen Yuehua smiled. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered, this Bujie was actually someone from the Askheart Temple. No wonder he was so powerful.

He naturally had heard of this temple before. It was a supremely strong buddhist sect of the Central Regions in the immortal realms that doesn’t interfere in matters of the external world. They are exceedingly mysterious and would only rarely participate in the clashes among the other peak powers. When they do things, they would ask the intentions of their hearts and follow through with it. The monks from there have all cultivated the mysterious and powerful secret arts of the buddhist path and were extremely capable.

“Holy Maiden truly has such broad horizons. Not only are you pretty, you are intelligent as well.” Bujie laughed. “However, the monks of my temple have always advocated following one’s heart. If I wished to join the Jadestage Immortal Palace, my temple wouldn’t interfere. I’m only afraid that your sect wouldn’t admit me.”

“Reverend must be teasing us.” Shen Yuehua’s gaze grew a little heavy when she heard that. An expression of interest could be seen on Qin Wentian’s face. Seems like the monks of Askheart Temple have a very high prestige and reputation in the external world. Just Bujie alone would cause this holy maiden to feel trepidation in her heart, and she even termed him a high monk.

However, this monk was no doubt very strong. Qin Wentian's eyes could see past all lies and illusions, yet he couldn't see through Bujie. And given the fact that Shen Yuehua was able to tell that Bujie was from the Askheart Temple, was a clear indication that her horizons were broader than Chu Qingyi. Chu Qingyi and those from the Snowdrift Sage Hall couldn't tell at all.

"Brother Qin, I know where Chu Qingyi is. Right now, there are only several beauties from the Snowdrift Sage Hall together with her. The experts from the Thundergod Hall were all already sent away by her." Monk Bujie suddenly spoke, causing Qin Wentian's eyes to gleam with sharpness.

"Where is she?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Aren't we good brothers?" Bujie smiled at Qin Wentian, his words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flash. What dastardly idea was this monk plotting?

"Within the four seas, all are good brothers. If you help me out, you are naturally my brother." Qin Wentian replied.

"Well spoken my man. Also, beautiful fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, since Qin Wentian is my good brother and all of us can be considered fated, if you all want to know the secret of the saint-grade immortal foundation, I believe brother Qin wouldn't be selfish and would impart the method over. Do the fairies think that what I say is right?" Bujie spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes. Seems like their conversation earlier was all eavesdropped by this monk already.

Qin Wentian was thinking, was this monk actually a huge pervert...?

"We are naturally friends with Sir Qin." Shen Yuehua glanced at Qin Wentian as she smiled gently.

"Yup, from now on, we are all good friends. Between friends, we should share fortune and calamity together. Chu Qingyi's grudge with you, is now also my matter." Bujie puffed out his chest and spoke, his hands then slyly placed around the shoulder of Qin Wentian and the waist of Holy Maiden Shen Yuehua, causing the beautiful eyes of Shen Yuehua to stiffen a little.

This monk was already acting so familiar with them both?

"Mhm?" At this moment Shen Yuehua suddenly turned her gaze towards a direction. Over there, several tyrannical auras gushed forth. Qin Wentian also sensed those auras and turned his gaze over

as well. In the next instant, scores of immortal arrows shot through the air, targeting all of them. The power the arrows exuded were extremely explosive, like the energy of the sun.

Bujie's silhouette flashed and instantly hid behind Qin Wentian and Shen Yuehua. Both Qin Wentian and Shen Yuehua released their own auras and blasted out with their palms, colliding with the immortal arrows, shattering them. After that a group of people appeared before them with a flash of dazzling light. These people were all extraordinary individuals, unexcelled in this world. Also, their eyes were all extremely cold, staring in Qin Wentian's direction.

"Brother Qin, beautiful fairy. Good friends should share weal and woe together, ah!" The monk hurriedly spoke. After that, one of the experts among the newly arrived figures coldly shouted, "What do you all mean by this? Are you guys intending to interfere in the matters of my Chasing Sun Immortal Empire?"

Qin Wentian and Shen Yuehua were completely stunned. They felt as though they were tricked by that dastardly monk. This was especially so for the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace. They were now trapped in this situation because of a few sentences spoken by the monk. So it turned out that this repulsive monk was actually being hunted by these people currently.

"What shit are you talking about? Me and Brother Qin and these fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace are all bosom friends."

Qin Wentian was still in a daze, he was still trying to process what has happened while the monk has already elevated his status to a bosom friend...

"You pervy monk!" A beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire stepped forth. She was clad in immortal armor and exuded a heroic air. However, her face was filled with frost as she stared at the monk. "I have to kill this Bujie no matter what. If you all are bent on helping him, just die together with him then."

"Bujie, as a disciple of the Askheart Temple, your behavior is truly atrocious and has humiliated the austere reputation of your temple." Another expert coldly spoke. Qin Wentian was cursing under his breath, wondering what this monk had done to the beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire.

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire all took out Sun Chasing Bows simultaneously. Instantly, a bright glow illuminated the skies, terrifying to the extreme. Numerous arrows broke through the air, aiming for the monk as well as Qin Wentian and the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace. Qin Wentian's body shimmered with resplendent

light as he blasted out with his palms. The fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace also unleashed their tyrannical techniques, shattering the arrows. However, the archery of those experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire was simply shocking to behold. The arrows shot out unendingly, seemingly countless in numbers, blotting out the entire sun as the sky rained down with arrows. Each and every arrow had an exceptionally powerful destructive might.

A divine turtle shadow enveloped Qin Wentian. The monk Bujie had a solemn expression as he activated his diamond physique. Right now, the cultivation base of the monk was revealed – at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation. As for the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, they all had extraordinary abilities, creating thousands of images as they flitted about, dashing towards the experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire. Evidently, they understood that being passive and remaining defensive was not a long term solution.

“Negate!” The holy maiden from the Jadestage Immortal Palace, Shen Yuehua, coldly spoke. After that, these arrows actually reversed their trajectories. Qin Wentian and Bujie naturally took this chance and closed in the distance with the experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, choosing to enter close combat. Naturally, these experts were not mediocre and were also very powerful in their own rights. Despite the close distance combat, they still were able to shoot out arrows occasionally, seemingly shot from the void. It was extremely dangerous to fight against them.

However, the monk Bujie seemed to have an indestructible diamond body. He stretched his hand out and grabbed towards that beauty from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire. His palm turned golden and smashed the arrows aimed at him while closing in on his target.

“Lascivious monk!” When she saw this scene, the countenance of the female paled as she hurriedly retreated. The experts of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire also retreated, lengthening the distance between them. The monk Bujie then commented, “My good brother Qin Wentian’s combat prowess is unparalleled. In addition, with the aid of the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace, there’s nothing you guys can do us. It’s best for you all to give up hunting me. After all, what I’ve done is only a minor matter.”

“You...” The beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire choked, pointing her trembling finger at Bujie. An expert beside her then spoke, “My Chasing Sun Immortal Empire will definitely remember what happened today. Farewell.”

After speaking, the group from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire directly turned and left, without continuing to attack. Upon seeing this scene, Shen Yuehua spoke in a low voice, “The Chasing Sun Immortal Empire has a unique pursuing art that’s unrivalled in the immortal realms. It will be very

troublesome if they set their targets on us. Also, these people are surely not the most powerful elites of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire. Reverend, you have truly brought great trouble to us.”

“We shall share blessings and calamities together. In the future, the matters of Fairy Shen shall be my matters as well.” Bujie calmly spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at him and couldn’t help but to comment, “You are truly shameless!”

## Chapter 1148: Be My Female Slave

Bujie looked at Qin Wentian with a straight face as he replied, “If one wants to talk about being shameless, how can I be comparable to brother Qin? I know exactly what you did to Holy Maiden Chu Qingyi, hehe. It’s simply... Although we are all friends, I still have to respectfully remind the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace to maintain a suitable distance from Brother Qin.”

After speaking, that monk actually moved closer to Shen Yuehua. Qin Wentian was completely defeated. He could only shake his head and asked, “So where is Chu Qingyi now?”

“Brother Qin, let me bring you to look for Chu Qingyi now.” Bujie spoke as his silhouette flashed. Qin Wentian followed after, speeding after the monk. Shen Yuehua and the other fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace all stared for a moment before they followed after as well. They were the same as Qin Wentian, and were dragged into that situation by the monk. However, since that monk is from the Askheart Temple, he is definitely someone extraordinary. However, seeing the enmity radiating from the beautiful maiden of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, could it be that this monk actually did something to her...?

After a period of time, Qin Wentian arrived at a mountain range. This place was very desolate and quiet, but there would occasionally be demonic beasts that appeared. Qin Wentian was a little puzzled, why did Chu Qingyi come to this place? Did she discover some rare treasures or something?

“She’s up ahead, Brother Qin can use your immortal sense to probe the areas in front and you will naturally find her. Although we are both good brothers, this matter with Chu Qingyi is your personal grudge and it’s a fact that you started this entire thing. Hence, this kind monk shall not interfere and will guard this place for you in case there are others coming to her reinforcements. You can go on ahead, I will naturally take good care of these fairies.” Bujie patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder and spoke politely, and in an extremely righteous manner that inspired reverence.

Right now, Qin Wentian had finally seen through this monk completely. This person was simply too shameless. It was fine he didn't want to help yet he still managed to twist the situation around so that his words sounded righteous? Also, the words he spoke would definitely make the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace misunderstand what he did to Chu Qingyi. The personality of this monk truly resembled the fatty Fan Le, one of his best friends from his particle world but even Fan Le's shamelessness couldn't be compared to this 'esteemed' monk.

His silhouette flashed. Qin Wentian also didn't bother with this shameless fellow any longer. His immortal sense gushed forth as he advanced in the direction of the ancient mountain range.

Seeing that Qin Wentian had left, the monk Bujie spoke, "Fairies, do you all have any plans? I plan to leave the Sky Connecting Realm for now. Do you all want to travel with me together?"

"Aren't your actions a little too shameless?" Shen Yuehua spoke.

"The pursuing art of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire is simply too powerful. They must be gathering experts currently. If I don't leave here, I would only implicate you fairies. How could I bear to do this in my heart?" Bujie replied.

"Go on ahead. We don't really have any great grudges with the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, we will be fine as long as we explain the situation." Shen Yuehua smiled. Bujie then nodded, "In that case, please take care."

After that, he left directly, nobody knew what he did to that maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire exactly.

As he proceeded on, Qin Wentian did indeed discover Chu Qingyi. Not only was Chu Qingyi there, there were two other females from her sect as well but their cultivation levels couldn't be considered very high. The two females were guarding the area while Chu Qingyi seemed to be doing something. As his immortal sense probed further, Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness when he realized what she was doing.

On top of a certain mountain peak, the three from the Snowdrift Sage Hall were here. The eyes of these two female experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall flashed after they sensed something. One of them spoke, "Qingyi, there's someone coming here. I can feel his immortal sense surveying the area."

“It is him, the person you are looking for.” The eyes of the other female also gleamed. Chu Qingyi’s eyes flashed with coldness, she extended her immortal sense and she did indeed see a figure currently rushing over. This figure was none other than Qin Wentian.

She then glanced at the two men on the ground as she spoke, “In that case, everyone I’m waiting for, has finally arrived.”

“Just kill us please.” In front of Chu Qingyi, the two men were already tortured so badly that they didn’t even resemble humans. Their auras fluctuated wildly, both their hands were severed and their immortal foundations were crippled. Right now, they only wanted the sweet release of death.

These two were none other than the two experts from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult who wanted to rape Chu Qingyi. Although their actions were despicable, they were in reality, already in a sect of the evil path. Right now, they were tortured so badly and in so much pain that they would rather seek death.

“Killing you two? I will make the two of you regret being born on this world.” Chu Qingyi stabbed out with her finger as more screams of pain rang out. The eyes of the two of them were blinded because they saw something they shouldn’t have seen. Sadly, this was merely the Sky Connecting Realm. She wanted nothing more than to torture the two of them like this in the real world as well.

“I will keep tormenting you two until your real selves descend into madness, growing a demon in your heart, making it so that you two will be incapable of extricating yourself out from that situation.” Chu Qingyi spoke with hatred. Her beautiful features contorted in vengeance. She has never hated anyone so much before.

Finally, a gust of wind blew by. Qin Wentian appeared here. Chu Qingyi turned over and walked over with the two females from the Snowdrift Sage Hall beside her as they stared at the figure who just appeared.

Qin Wentian finally understood why Chu Qingyi wanted to send the others from the Thundergod Hall away. Because simply, she didn’t want anyone to know anything regarding that shameful matter. She wanted to take revenge alone.

Glancing at the two from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult, it can be said that they have paid for their evil acts. Although Qin Wentian was filled with disgust with regards to girls with scorpion hearts like Chu Qingyi, these two wanted to take advantage of her being injured to do those unspeakable things to her. He truly disdained such despicable people.



“I’ve been looking for you for a long time. Who would have thought that you would appear here yourself.” Chu Qingyi stared at Qin Wentian, as intense hatred gleamed in her eyes. Despite that incident being three plus years ago, she still couldn’t forget that humiliation.

A powerful aura gushed forth from her as tendrils of coldness formed. After the dao lecture, her obsession with cultivation was incomparably determined and had actually broken through to the sixth-level of immortal-foundation. Her combat prowess naturally increased further and not only that, the two experts beside her were also sixth-level immortals from the Snowdrift Sage Hall. By appearing in front of her, Qin Wentian was simply seeking his own death.

“Three years ago, I’ve already treated you with extreme benevolence, saving you from the hands of those two despicable men yet you still wanted to conspire against me? You wanted to kill me simply because you cannot obtain the secret art? Tell me, do you think I should have injured you or not back then? Qin Wentian stared at Chu Qingyi as he asked. However, he only heard Chu Qingyi coldly replying, “You are asking me this now?”

“Yes, you were humiliated by those two because I injured you. Even if you view me with hatred, I would have nothing to say. I would accept it no matter how you wanted to deal with me as this is a matter between us. But no matter what you chose to do, you shouldn’t have implicated my junior apprentice brother.” Qin Wentian’s aura at the fourth-level of immortal foundation erupted forth, causing Chu Qingyi’s beautiful eyes to stiffen. No wonder Qin Wentian dared to come alone. He has already broken through to the fourth-level.

“You used your beauty to seduce Lei Ba, and acted against my junior brother, abusing him. This debt of revenge will have to be paid by either you or Lei Ba.” Qin Wentian’s fiendgod body was simply unexcelled in defense. In addition to his saint-grade immortal foundation, glows of divine light covered his entire body, making him seem akin to a divinity.

“BOOM!” Three streams of cold qi lunged towards Qin Wentian, wanting to freeze this entire space solid. Boundless sword might permeated the area, emanating from Qin Wentian, shattering the frozen space. Qin Wentian then stepped out and with the momentum of a surging tidal wave, his finger stabbed forward as his immortal foundation manifested numerous rocs. Boundless immortal energy was being channelled into the tip of his finger.

This was the second stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. This stance could be used in accordance to the greater demon roc-type innate technique Qin Wentian learned from the ancient treasured cauldron and was extremely powerful. In an instant, numerous rocs shuttled through the air, speeding towards his three opponents. The three experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall naturally defended frenziedly but Qin Wentian wouldn’t give them a chance to catch their breath. His finger

stabbed out, aiming for one of the experts as a fearsome pressure crushed down on that person, breaking through her defenses, leading her to her death by being blasted by the numerous rocs.

“Suppression, destruction.” Qin Wentian mumbled words of truth as he continued piling up the attacks, while suppressing his opponents. His speed was so fast that his opponents couldn’t even react. Chu Qingyi turned pale, the power from the words of truth bore down on both of them while the numerous rocs formed from the demonic innate technique ripped apart space, killing the other expert from the Snowdrift Sage Hall easily. Such tyrannical combat prowess would surely send shivers down one’s spine.

Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was on the level where he could fight equally against the white tiger king White-eye, who was also at the sixth-level of immortal-foundation. Although these two experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall were good, their strength was still a distance away from Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian showed no mercy as he attacked, not giving them any opportunities at all.

Chu Qingyi was also forced to retreat. Her countenance drastically changed, becoming extremely unsightly to behold. She stared at Qin Wentian in a daze. How? How is it that he is so powerful?

“Back then you coveted my secret art, yet your heart was filled with malicious intentions towards me. Your arrogance knew no bounds but do you really think I cared about you?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Stepping forward, his might towered up into the sky, causing the prideful heart of Chu Qingyi to tremble.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian moved forward. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation emanated boundless immortal might, causing the immortal foundation of Chu Qingyi to be under suppression. Numerous ancient words were manifested by his immortal foundation. The characters for suppression, for destruction, for demon... Instantly, this entire space was filled with different laws of the Great Dao. Chu Qingyi defended valiantly, yet Qin Wentian continued pressing forward as he blasted out numerous rocs that shot towards her.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Chu Qingyi unceasingly endured powerful attacks, but finally, a gigantic supreme palm imprint broke through her defenses, slamming into her body causing her to be flung away while coughing out blood.

Qin Wentian continued advancing and blasting out attacks to the point where cracks even appeared on Chu Qingyi’s immortal foundation. She was heavily injured and her countenance was as pale as paper. To think that she actually would be suppressed so overwhelmingly by Qin Wentian.

With a grabbing motion, Chu Qingyi's injured body was held by a gigantic palm imprint manifested by Qin Wentian. He could effortlessly kill her if he wanted to.

"Just kill me then." Chu Qingyi's expression turned ashen. Yet another defeat. This caused her to begin suspecting her own capabilities, there was only sorrow in her heart right now.

"Kill you? Then what about the things you did to my junior brother in the past then?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed, retracting his palm. Chu Qingyi's body was brought by the gigantic palm towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stretched out his hand and stroked her body before directly embracing her. "From now on, Chu Qingyi, you will be my female slave and listen to my orders. I want to see how prideful a holy maiden can be."

#### Chapter 1149: Torment

Chu Qingyi's willowy waist was tightly held by Qin Wentian. When she heard the words 'female slave' from Qin Wentian's mouth, she only felt a burning heat in her chest and almost coughed out a mouthful of blood from the anger.

"Chi..." A bright light flashed, Chu Qingyi actually wanted to commit suicide. Qin Wentian slammed another palm strike at her, completely crippling her immortal foundation. She had totally no energy left as her body now was as weak and soft as cotton. She initially wanted to take revenge on Qin Wentian yet now, she had fallen into Qin Wentian's hands instead.

"Brother, please kill us." A weak voice rang out. It was none other than the two experts from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult. Qin Wentian glanced at them before bringing Chu Qingyi along as he departed the area, disregarding their words. Some things, once committed, one had to naturally bear the karma of those actions on their own. Although he hated Chu Qingyi, he wouldn't pity the two of them.

Qin Wentian brought Chu Qingyi and flew into the depths of the mountain range. Right now, the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace were still waiting for him. Upon surveying the area before them with her immortal sense, a bitter smile appeared on Shen Yuehua's face as she commanded, "There's no need to wait anymore, let's go."

After speaking, the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace also left the area. While right now in the external world, the two maidens from the Snowdrift Sage Hall who were killed earlier felt

something strange was going on. Given Qin Wentian's combat prowess, it shouldn't be a problem for him to kill Chu Qingyi. However right now, the body of Chu Qingyi on the altar beside them was convulsing violently as though she was seriously injured. But even so, she was still not awake yet. Their faces sank as they thought of a possibility...

After that, the news of Chu Qingyi being abducted began to circulate around. Lei Ba and the other experts were naturally enraged, in the Sky Connecting Realm, they mobilized a huge number of people to hunt down Qin Wentian, heading to the mountain range where Chu Qingyi tortured the two experts from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult. After knowing that Qin Wentian did indeed capture Chu Qingyi and he was last seen heading into the depths of the mountain range, all the experts began to search for traces of Qin Wentian by entering the mountain range.

After several days, Qin Wentian was now extremely idle, leading a leisurely life in the depths of the mountain range. He captured a fearsome blaze lion as his mount, making it use its flames to barbecue the meat of other demonic beasts for him. How wondrous life is? This blaze lion can also keep an eye on Chu Qingyi for him.

Lying on a rock, Qin Wentian slowly ate the barbecue while he spoke to Chu Qingyi, "Bring another serving of meat over."

Chu Qingyi's expression was incomparably cold as she looked at Qin Wentian. However, she didn't dare to disobey his order. She obediently cut more meat of the demonic beast carcass and brought it over to Qin Wentian.

"Don't look at me like that. Feed me." Qin Wentian spoke in a lazy tone. Chu Qingyi's eyes were so sharp that they could kill, as she glared harshly at him.

Qin Wentian stretched his hand out. A formless energy wrapped around Chu Qingyi and brought her closer to him. He then slowly caressed her frame and drew in a deep breath, sniffing in her fragrance.

"The scenery here is so beautiful. It's truly suitable to do enjoyable things." Qin Wentian smiled.

"What are you doing?!" Chu Qingyi coldly shouted.

"Watch your expression, it makes your face not as beautiful." Qin Wentian's hands roamed around her body, causing her to tremble involuntarily. During these few days, it was unknown how many

times Qin Wentian had done this to her. Right now, she was gradually turning numb to it as she forced out a smile.

“Although that smile is somewhat ugly looking, I can barely accept it.” Qin Wentian released her. Chu Qingyi continued feeding him meat, Qin Wentian was truly living a life of enjoyment and leisure.

“Hunting demonic beasts, feasting on their flesh with a beauty to accompany me. Such passing of days are really pleasant.” Qin Wentian stretched his body lazily.

“What do you want to do exactly? Back then when you found me naked, you didn’t do anything to me. I don’t believe you will do that to me today.” Chu Qingyi stared at him as she spoke.

“The things you’ve done have exceeded my bottom line. It’s useless to kill you and I’m reluctant to let you go. If I don’t torment you well to teach you, how can I drive this into your memories? In addition, it can really get quite lonely at times being alone, hunting demon beasts for their meat. Isn’t it a wondrous thing to catch a beauty to serve me? As for if I will do anything to you or not, come on you are a great beauty, don’t you have any confidence in yourself?”

Qin Wentian’s smile turned somewhat evil. “Come, help me massage my shoulders. They are a little sore.”

Chu Qingyi moved to Qin Wentian’s back and started to massage his shoulders. Qin Wentian closed his eyes, enjoying the massage.

But all of a sudden, a roar shook the air, issued from the blaze lion beside them. Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he took Chu Qingyi together with him, mounting the demonic lion. “Go!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the lion sped away. It was a demon spirit of the mountain range and was naturally very familiar with this place. It was extremely sensitive to the approach of greater demons and if it sensed something wrong, it would warn Qin Wentian as they fled the area. Qin Wentian would only hunt demonic beast at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation or below. If he couldn’t kill them, he would choose to leave instead.

In the blink of an eye, several months have already passed. He continued hunting demonic beasts to temper his combat prowess. This time in the Sky Connecting Realm, he also didn’t think about the Supreme Might Rankings. As long as he achieved his objective and captured Chu Qingyi, he was already content in his heart.

Right now in the area, at a forest underneath a mountain, there was a clear stream of water. Chu Qingyi was currently, bathing. Her entire body was dripping wet, further adding to her beauty.

“You have such a beautiful face, yet why must your heart be so malicious?” A voice suddenly rang out, causing Chu Qingyi’s expressions to change. She inclined her head and saw a figure quietly lying on a huge rock staring at her. Her hands hurriedly covered her chest as she coldly spoke, “Why are you sneaking up on me like a thief?”

“A thief?” Qin Wentian laughed. “I’ve already seen you naked before, do I still need to sneak up on you? I’m even extremely familiar with the feeling of smoothness of your skin.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian sat up from the rock, staring at that graceful figure before him with no hints of trepidation. Chu Qingyi pointed a trembling finger at Qin Wentian as she coldly spoke, “You are shameless.”

“Do you even have the qualifications to speak about the word ‘shameless?’” Qin Wentian stared at Chu Qingyi as he laughed. After that, he turned around, showing no interest. This made Chu Qingyi feel even more angry. During these few days, her pride had been suffering setbacks unceasingly and her state of heart grew increasingly fragile. She was no longer the arrogant Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall. After being tormented by Qin Wentian for so many days, she has completely become his maid, serving Qin Wentian.

Chu Qingyi walked out from the water, her clothes were sticking to her wet body, accentuating the lines of her figure. She stared at the beautiful face in the reflection as she bit her lips gently. Given her beauty and figure, why would Qin Wentian still hold her in contempt? No matter what, she’s the Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall and was the dream woman of the fantasies of many males.

However, her countenance changed soon after, feeling somewhat ashamed that she actually thought of something like this. Speaking of which, it did seem a little ridiculous.

“Have I been tormented to such a point where I don’t even have a sliver of pride left?” Chu Qingyi right now was extremely fragile, there were actually tears in her eyes.

Returning back to the forest, Qin Wentian was currently roasting some demonic beast meat. He glanced at Chu Qingyi who was sitting on a rock as he spoke, “Come over and dry your clothes. Do you think that the damp clothes wrapping around your figure is very alluring?”

Chu Qingyi came over and squatted beside Qin Wentian, stretching her body beside the fire as the heat from the flames caused a tinge of redness to appear on her cheeks.

“When do you plan to release me?” Chu Qingyi asked.

“Did I say that I will release you?” Qin Wentian stared at her as he continued, “Maybe one day when you no longer view me with hatred. However, I don’t think that will be possible.”

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly frowned as a flash of coldness flickered in his eyes. “To think that they can even find this place? Seems like one of your admirers has come.”

Chu Qingyi’s beautiful eyes flashed with hope as she stared off in the distance. Not long after, a handsome-looking man appeared, clad in luxurious robes while exuding an extraordinary aura. This man was none other than a heaven chosen from one of the peak powers in the Central Regions, an admirer of Chu Qingyi.

He discovered Qin Wentian together with Chu Qingyi, and in addition, Chu Qingyi’s clothes were dripping wet. His countenance instantly changed when he saw that, becoming extremely unsightly to behold.

“Holy Maiden Qingyi, what did this bastard do to you?”

Chu Qingyi’s countenance changed. A single man and woman together, and the fact was that Chu Qingyi was a prisoner and was also a beautiful woman. No matter who it was, if they saw the current Chu Qingyi and Qin Wentian, they would all assume the same thing.

“Me and Holy Maiden Qingyi are in love with each other and currently enjoying barbequed meat together, living a quiet and comfortable life. Are you so blind that you can’t see it?” Qin Wentian’s eyes glinted with laughter. Back then, among those who acted against Jun Mengchen, this man was among them.

“RUMBLE!” A violent aura gushed forth from this man. His cultivation base was at the sixth-level and was incomparably powerful. Golden beams of sword light hummed, transforming into a million tiny swords that were exceptionally sharp.

“Oi, you might injure Holy Maiden Qingyi.” Qin Wentian directly embraced Chu Qingyi as he smiled. That person was burning in anger, “Holy Maiden, the two of you...”

Chu Qingyi icily glared at that man when she heard these words. “Do you believe his words? Do it, kill me now. I want to exit this goddamn Sky Connecting Realm.”

“Okay.” That person nodded. After that, the golden swords rained down from the sky. Qin Wentian’s body shimmered with a runic light that covered both him and Chu Qingyi as he coldly smiled, “You don’t know how to treat a girl with the attitude she deserves.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian soared up into the air while muttering words of truth, manifesting a character of suppression that halted all the millions of golden swords in the air.

A flash of fiery light suddenly illuminated the sky. That expert forcibly broke through the word of suppression and with a wave of his hand, he sent all the swords raining down on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s saint-grade immortal foundation was now stronger than ever before. It manifested numerous rocs that radiated a force field of sharpness, shattering the swords before they could reach him.

His fiendgod-like body stepped forth. Right now, his entire body was covered in a divine glow. He blasted his palms, unleashing the greater demon innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron and his might was like a violent storm, an indomitable force. That expert exuded an even more intense sword might and defended frenziedly, but he found the pressure boring on him growing more and more overwhelming as each second passed by.

Chu Qingyi was covered by that protective layer of light from Qin Wentian as well. She quietly stood below, observing the battle in the air. When she saw Qin Wentian’s magnificence, she realized that if she wasn’t his enemy, she would admire his strength. She discovered that she actually has not met such a terrifying character before, able to suppress sixth-level immortal-foundation characters with a fourth-level cultivation base.

She was also acquainted with this man who came. He was somewhat famous, a heaven chosen from a peak-level power that has incomparable combat prowess. But right now, although his cultivation base was higher than Qin Wentian’s by two levels, he was completely dominated in the fight.

Maybe, this was the cause of her hatred with regards to him. In her arrogant heart, she couldn’t stand for someone being even more outstanding than her!



## Chapter 1150: I'm already his woman

Maybe, Chu Qingyi was already numb to Qin Wentian's torment. Or maybe, her confidence was completely eroded away by him. Even she herself also wasn't clear when she started to admire this young man whom she once hated to the bones.

Very swiftly, that expert was defeated by Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian crippled his opponent's immortal foundation and also broke his legs. After that, he directly stomped his opponent into the ground, his leg tramping on his opponent's body while he stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring at his opponent with indifference.

"ARGH!" That person screamed, his bloodshot eyes glaring hatefully at Qin Wentian, and just as he wanted to say some threatening stuff, Qin Wentian directly moved his foot onto his face and stomped down hard, forcing the words he was about to say back into his mouth.

"It's best you don't make idle threats, I've already grown bored of hearing those. You, a sixth-level immortal is currently trampled under my foot like an ant. If I was you, I would have been long dead from shame. No matter how you try to console yourself, the cruel reality will always tell you the truth."

Qin Wentian's voice rang out, as though wanting to completely collapse the pride of the expert.

"The truth is simply this, in the past you could maintain such arrogance because you have never encountered a true genius before. Through this battle, your true capabilities has been shown, allowing to clearly see yourself as the trash that you are, being easily defeated by someone two levels lower. You should spend some time contemplating, if someone like you could one day step into the immortal emperor realm, at that time what realm would I be in?" Qin Wentian's calm voice was like a sharp sword slicing into the dao heart of that young man, slowly severing his pride away bit by bit.

That cruel and emotionless voice caused Chu Qingyi who was on the ground to shiver. Qin Wentian's words were too terrifying, this was especially so when his opponent was supposed to be an extraordinary genius. Such words would grind away at the confidence and conviction of that person until they collapsed. After all, right now, Qin Wentian's foot was stepping upon that expert's head and it was a fact that Qin Wentian was two levels lower than him, only at the fourth-level of immortal-foundation.

However, Chu Qingyi was very clear that it wasn't that this young man was weak. Wasn't she also easily dominated and suppressed by Qin Wentian as well? Qin Wentian exuded a charm where no

one can match, he stood there proudly, radiating loftiness. His combat prowess and talent seemed unparalleled. At the very least, Chu Qingyi had never met such a fearsome person before.

“BOOM!” Another leg stomped down. Qin Wentian’s forceful stomp caused the body of that expert to sink into the ground. He coldly spoke, “Just wait here helplessly while waiting for the demon spirits to feast on you, sending you out from this realm.”

After that, Qin Wentian returned to Chu Qingyi’s side. Glancing at the figure beside her, Chu Qingyi could deeply sense how intense Qin Wentian’s vengeance was. As long as those who participated in the implication of his junior apprentice brother, he would use the most cruel methods to take revenge.

She suddenly realized that she was somewhat lucky. If Qin Wentian had no bottom line and did what the two scums of the Nibblesky Sacred Cult would have done to her, her state of mind and heart would most probably crumble. Now that she thought of this, cold sweat appeared on her back. Before this, although she felt that Qin Wentian’s actions towards her were unbearable, now that she looked back, she was actually extremely lucky.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian felt no pity for the expert who was trampled by him earlier. He carried Chu Qingyi and stepped upon the back of the blaze lion. With a low-sounding roar, the lion brought them away, departing the area.

Until many days later, that expert trampled forcibly until he sank into the ground was finally discovered by those people from the Thundergod Hall who were looking for Qin Wentian and Chu Qingyi. Looking at his miserable state, the experts from the Thundergod Hall all felt their hearts shuddering. Seems like they truly have to be wary of Qin Wentian in the future. If they landed in his hands, they would definitely suffer a tragic end.

Qin Wentian was still roaming the mountain depths, hunting countless numbers of demonic beasts and feasting on their flesh to strengthen his own constitution. His combat prowess was also being unceasingly tempered. Naturally, his actions caused many greater demons to hunt him as well, resulting in his blaze lion being slain.

Another few months passed, he already had no idea how deep inside this mountain range he was. He could only sigh silently in his heart at how vast this Sky Connecting Realm was, it felt like an entire world.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was walking towards a stone mountain. This place had no vegetation in its surroundings, and there were only rocks and stones about. Chu Qingyi followed behind Qin

Wentian. During these days, she saw more examples of Qin Wentian's strength. The hatred for him from before gradually dissipated and in fact, it was being replaced by admiration. If the legends were true and one among these geniuses nurtured by the sacred academy would step into the realm of ancient emperors in the future, she wondered if this young man in front of her would be the destined one.

"There seems to be a very terrifying aura up ahead." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he proceeded cautiously. Turning back and glancing at Chu Qingyi, he stated, "I'll bring you up."

Chu Qingyi walked forward. She naturally walked to his side, allowing him to hug her as though she was already used to it. Qin Wentian's figure slashed as he flew up into the air. He turned his head only to see the beautiful eyes of Chu Qingyi looking straight at him. Upon seeing this, a look of puzzlement appeared on his face, he actually discovered that in the eyes of Chu Qingyi, the hatred was no longer as strong. This was extremely bizarre. Also, now that he was carrying her as he flew through the air, the way she leaned against him didn't seem to be like that of a captive but rather, that of a lover instead...

Qin Wentian felt a little bewildered as he involuntarily stated, "The holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, have you grown to love being tormented by me?"

He thought back to these days. His treatment of Chu Qingyi could be said to be extremely harsh, crippling her immortal-foundation in the Sky Connecting Realm while treating her like a slave, giving her commands. However, it seems that she's more and more at ease now.

Chu Qingyi's expression turned cold as frost and could be seen in her eyes. Qin Wentian then smiled, "Okay, that's more like you anyhow."

He slowly stepped forward, and came to the top of a rock. Inclining his head and staring in the distance, he only saw black mist covering the area before him as a terrifying aura that restricted immortal sense permeated the atmosphere. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a strange light as he peered through the mist, his eyes of truth were able to see past all illusions and a moment later, he actually saw an extremely fearsome scene. Within the black mist, there were actually a group of greater demons moaning in pain as their blood flowed onto the ground, drop by drop.

Qin Wentian even saw a few demons among them. These were not demon spirits of the sacred academy but demons who came into the sacred academy from the immortal realms. They all reverted to their true forms and their eyes were all filled with fear, becoming sacrificial objects, as they stared at the figure cloaked in black mist while trembling. Over there, a young man could be

seen sitting cross-legged. His surroundings were covered with bizarre-looking runes as streams of energy from those greater demons flowed into his body.

“He should be someone from the Beast God Sect, the experts from that sect all keep a low profile but they are actually so terrifying.” Qin Wentian’s trembled a little when he saw that that young man was using over a hundred demonic beasts to aid him in his cultivation. Although he himself killed several demons, he still felt a wave of coldness when he saw this scene. Such a cultivation method was simply too cruel, sacrificing demons to gain strength. The cultivation methods of the Beast God Sect were truly fearsome to behold.

At this moment, the young man covered in black mist suddenly opened his eyes and stared into the horizons. That demonic glint in those immeasurably terrifying eyes seemed to be staring right at Qin Wentian. Instantly, Qin Wentian trembled as he felt an overwhelming baleful might gushing right at him, wanting to tear him apart. His body tensed, as he grabbed Chu Qingyi and hurriedly flew away.

The cultivation base of that young man was exceedingly high, and was much more powerful compared to him. There was simply no way for him to fight. Luckily, that young man covered in black mist didn’t disrupt his cultivation because of Qin Wentian. After Qin Wentian left, he continued what he was doing, immersed in his own cultivation.

“Who was that person there?” Chu Qingyi asked as they were fled away

“A very dangerous man.” Qin Wentian replied.

“It seems that you are very apprehensive. In this academy, there’s actually still someone you would fear?” Chu Qingyi’s impression of Qin Wentian was that Qin Wentian wouldn’t hold anyone in high regard.

“The geniuses in the sacred academy are as common as clouds, including the true supreme experts of the entire immortal realms. Although there are many idiots like you, there are still a few truly powerful one’s out there. For example, isn’t Jia Nantian of the Sky Roc Race strong? It’s just that he’s more high profile. There are still many powerful characters who choose to remain low-key, unlike you who has no true capabilities but act so arrogantly as though you are afraid no one else in the world would know of your existence.” Qin Wentian straightforwardly rebutted.

On the way back, Qin Wentian actually encountered several experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, including the strongest among them, Qi Da. They went over when they saw Qin Wentian and called out, “Young Lord Qin.”

In front of others, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe wouldn't refer to him as Saint Lord.

"How did you guys find this place?" Qin Wentian asked.

"We have been paying close attention about news of Young Lord Qin. The people from the Thundergod Hall and the Snowdrift Sage Hall are also searching the vicinity." Qi Da replied. Chu Qingyi stared at these experts who were all extremely respectful to Qin Wentian in astonishment. She knew how fearsome their combat prowess was, but why were they this respectful to Qin Wentian?

In Chu Qingyi's eyes, Qin Wentian was getting more and more mysterious.

"Let's return to the center region of the Sky Connecting Realm, there's no need to bother about them." Qin Wentian laughed as they flew through the air.

At the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock area of the Sky Connecting Realm, many experts were gathered there once more, alike the past. Qin Wentian used the stone pillars to inform Lei Ba and the others. After receiving the news, the experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall and the Thundergod Hall all rushed over. When Lei Ba saw Qin Wentian standing together with Chu Qingyi, his expression became incomparably ugly to behold.

Everyone knew that Lei Ba was keen on pursuing Chu Qingyi as a romantic interest. However, Qin Wentian had abducted Chu Qingyi for such a long period of time. Chu Qingyi is also an extremely beautiful woman, so, it was only normal for his thoughts to wander down that direction. This was especially so when he knew that Qin Wentian's main objective was for revenge. How could he miss out on this opportunity to do something humiliating to Chu Qingyi?

Qin Wentian could clearly sense Lei Ba's anger. Before he crossed over to the other academies and defeated Lei Ba in the future, he could only use this method to teach Lei Ba a lesson now.

"Qingyi, no matter what he did to you, it's nothing but a fantasy that occurred here in the Sky Connecting Realm. All the humiliation you suffered... I will make sure he pays back for that tenfold." Lei Ba solemnly spoke, as though he was reminding himself that this place wasn't reality. The Holy Maiden Chu Qingyi was still as pure as ever, her chastity was still unbroken. Maybe, there was a small trace of hope in his heart that Qin Wentian didn't do anything of that sort to Chu Qingyi, although he believed that the possibility of Qin Wentian not doing so was very low.

“There’s no need to.” Chu Qingyi spoke, her words causing Lei Ba’s expression to turn sluggish. Under Qin Wentian’s stare, Chu Qingyi’s beautiful eyes flashed with a smile as she stared at him with emotion. She directly hugged his arm and smiled gently, “I’m already his woman.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Qin Wentian only heard a buzzing in his ear. He cursed silently in his heart, did this Holy Maiden Chu Qingyi suddenly become a nympho that’s into masochism?

Staring at the blessed look on Chu Qingyi’s face as she leaned against Qin Wentian, the spectators felt their jaws dropping as incredulous looks appeared on their faces. As for Lei Ba, it felt like he was just rammed in the guts by an oncoming train. He stood there, seemingly petrified, with lightning bolts going off in his mind!