

## Ancient GM 1151

### Chapter 1151: Sacred Land for Demons

Lei Ba was still trying to convince himself that this space was an illusory one. However, seeing the gentle smile on Chu Qingyi's face, it was like a sharp knife stabbing right into his heart. Everyone knew that he was pursuing Chu Qingyi. During this period of time, he has been doing his best to aid her in dealing with Qin Wentian but right now, Chu Qingyi actually leaned against Qin Wentian so intimately, and even announced to everyone that she is already his woman? What the hell was going on?

Regardless of how deep his emotions for Chu Qingyi were, his face had been completely thrown away. Right now, his countenance alternated between shades of white and green, his expression incomparably unsightly to behold.

Even the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood there stunned. Their faces were filled with astonishment when they stared at the female beside Qin Wentian, while immense admiration surfaced in their hearts. As expected of the Saint Lord, Qin Wentian was too awesome. This way works as well?

Qin Wentian's lips twitched. He initially wanted to use this method to deal a blow to Chu Qingyi and Lei Ba, but he didn't expect Chu Qingyi to be so direct. Staring at the gentle eyes of Chu Qingyi, he transmitted his voice over, "What do you mean by this?"

"Isn't this the situation you wanted to see? Since you want to use this method to take revenge on me, I will simply give you what you want. I heard that the woman you love is also in the sacred academy, right? From now on, everyone will know of the relationship between you and me, wouldn't that be very interesting?" Chu Qingyi replied. Qin Wentian was incomparably depressed. He glanced at his surroundings and indeed, the eyes of everyone were filled with disdain as they glanced at him. They were all thinking that Qin Wentian was truly a despicable man, to think that he actually used such a method to torment the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi, until she gave in to him, tainting her austere reputation. Right now, she actually followed him of her own volition, taking the initiative to admit that she was already his woman.

However, given how beautiful Chu Qingyi was, this was simply a blessing for that despicable fellow Qin Wentian. During this period of time, nobody knew what Qin Wentian did to her. This undoubtedly would cause the crowd's imagination to run wild.

“Qingyi.” Many experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall were stunned.

“In the past, I was the one in the wrong. Back then I coveted his secret art and was defeated and humiliated by him, but that was nothing less than what I deserved. I shouldn’t have implicated his junior apprentice brother in my quest for revenge. Let this matter come to an end here... After this period of time, I’ve also thought it through. Qin Wentian is a rare genius and it can be considered that I’ve found the candidate for my dao companion. Everyone, you guys should give us your blessings.” Chu Qingyi smiled, as though she had completely turned over a new leaf.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with light. Through the art of truth, he could sense that although there was still resentment in Chu Qingyi’s heart, she no longer had any intent to kill him. This made him totally speechless.

“Scram!” Qin Wentian shouted. After that, he waved his hands as Chu Qingyi’s body flew towards the group of experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall. He truly didn’t want to have any connection with this woman any longer.

“Since you have acknowledged your mistake, the torment you suffered during this period of time is clearly, also enough. I will release you today but if you antagonize me again in the future, I will not spare you.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“What do you mean by you will release me? Didn’t I already say that I’m your woman? You can do whatever you want to me. Or could it be that you refuse to acknowledge your actions after what you did to me?” Chu Qingyi stared at Qin Wentian as she spoke, her words causing everyone present to indulge in fantasy again, thinking of how Qin Wentian played with the Holy Maiden, Chu Qingyi and now, after he finished playing, he wanted to abandon her.

“You are sick in the mind.” Qin Wentian speechlessly replied. “Let’s go.”

After speaking, he and the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe directly left the area, no longer having the heart to even do combat. Lei Ba and the others didn’t pursue them as well. He was still in a daze, staring at Chu Qingyi. After a moment, he stepped forward, coming before her as he asked, “Qingyi, was what you said real?”

“What do you think?” Chu Qingyi’s beautiful eyes stared into the horizons as her expression was somewhat cold. She then continued, “Lei Ba, thank you for the things you’ve done for me. But

there's no need for you to continue bothering about this matter. He is right, I should be the one to settle my own matters."

Lei Ba didn't quite understand what Chu Qingyi meant by that. However, he coldly replied, "Fine, I will no longer bother about your matters in the future. However, between him and me, there's still a grudge that I must settle. I will not spare him."

After he spoke, Lei Ba flicked his sleeves and departed, directly leaving this area. The prideful him seemed as though he just suffered a major psychological blow.

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On the Sky Connecting Altar, Qin Wentian's eyes open as his consciousness returned to his body. Stepping down, a speechless look could still be seen on his face. Chu Qingyi's actions were completely out of his expectations.

Stretching his body, Qin Wentian didn't continue thinking about it. The tempering in the Sky Connecting Realm caused him to have great improvements. Right now during combat, it felt easier and easier for him to fuse all sorts of innate techniques together. He was improving bit by bit via his comprehension of all aspects regarding each particular innate technique. Next, he had to ponder over these insights and improve more from there. Nanfeng Yunxi and the others were no longer here. Evidently, they were all busy with their own cultivation, and also right now, he had no idea how long had he cultivated in the sacred academy for but he knew he had to grab hold of this opportunity well. Over here, there was not only heaven chosen from all regions of the immortal realms, there are also rarely seen locations with special conditions that enabled one to better comprehend insights, aiding people in their cultivation.

With a flash, his silhouette disappeared from this area, and headed back to those ancient palaces with the mountain ramparts. He wanted to continue observing the battles of immortal kings as it would surely aid him in his understanding of the usage of law energy.

Qin Wentian wanted to make use of every moment to increase his strength. In the academy, he broke through to the fourth-level from the second-level. It could be said that such a speed in improvement was godly. Hence, he wanted to improve as much as he can before he left this place. At the very least, he wouldn't be considered too weak when he departed the academy. Also, he can shorten the time needed to break through to the immortal king realm.

Those who entered the academy had no idea that right now, in the Nine Cauldron City, the gazes of numerous experts were staring in the direction of the sacred academy. The gate to the sacred

academy was still not closed yet, even if one missed the time of the entry, as long as the quota wasn't filled, they would still have a chance to enter and take the trial on the immortal sea as long as their potential was high enough.

The various major powers in the immortal realms also paid close attention to this. This sacred academy is not merely a place to nurture their geniuses. In the future, an ancient emperor character might even be born from here. It was unknown how many immortal kings who stepped into the sacred academy this time around would be able to enter the immortal emperor realm, as well as how many from immortal-foundation would be able to break into the immortal king realm.

In the Central Regions of the immortal realms, the major powers are: the Nine-Emperor Immortal Empire, the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, the Senluo Immortal Empire, the Snowdrift Sage Hall and the Askheart Temple.

In the Eastern Regions: the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the Beast God Sect, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Sky Demon Palace and the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

In the Western Regions – The various demonic races.

In the Southern Regions – The three great ancient clans.

In the Northern Regions: the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, the Jadestage Immortal Palace, etc.

All these powers were paying extremely close attention to the sacred academy.

In the eighteenth year after the sacred academy opened, another sacred land appeared in each of the four sacred academies.

Qin Wentian stood in the airspace above the ancient palace while Little Rascal was beside him. Purgatory followed behind quietly as they stared into the horizons, at the sacred land that just appeared.

Above the sacred land, shadows of dragons and phoenixes, rocs, kirins, divine elephants, vermillion birds, divine turtles, etc could all be seen. The shadows of these greater demons caused the hearts of everyone to tremble, attracting the gazes of everyone in the academy. Just from looking at it, they knew that this sacred land was surely an extraordinary place.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he sped towards that location. Not only him, the other experts in the academy also saw the resplendent glow from the shadows of the demonic beasts. They all flew over, coming to the entrance of the sacred land.

Right now, the number of people who entered the academy, were naturally more than before. The white tigers still viewed Qin Wentian and his comrades with hatred. Every time they encountered each other, the eyes of the white tigers would all be gleaming with an intense balefulness.

“Let’s enter.” The experts stepped within, bathing in the light of the sacred land. Qin Wentian and his companions naturally didn’t wish to fall behind. They too, sped forward, entering this seemingly illusory and ethereal sacred land.

This sacred land contained an ancient-looking and majestic greater demon palace with the life-like statues and sculptures of many greater demons within. Traces of divine charm were contained in each of these statues and there were over thousands of greater demons here. Many of the demonic beasts who entered this hall, could find their own species among the statues.

Qin Wentian’s heart shuddered. Seems like this sacred academy out of the four academies, was really prepared for demonic creatures and those who cultivated the demonic arts. He came before a golden-winged great roc, there were many other rocs around his surroundings as well. Qin Wentian’s gaze focused on the golden-winged great roc’s statue as his immortal sense sunk into it. A moment later, as he stared at the statue’s eyes, he discovered that this great roc seemingly came to life. A terrifying aura gushed forth from it and in the next instant, Qin Wentian’s consciousness was brought directly into an illusory space. He then saw that golden-winged great roc floating in the air before him.

The eyes of this great roc were too fearsome, containing a sharpness that could penetrate through the heart of people. Its entire body was shining gold, and its dazzling wings seemed to be covered in resplendent runes.

“BOOM!” A bolt of lightning landed. Qin Wentian found it hard to even follow its movements. His aura abruptly erupted forth as he mumbled words of truth, creating the ancient character for suppression. However, the wings of the great roc directly sliced through the air, easily destroying the character for suppression and continued slashing towards his body.

Qin Wentian’s entire body shimmered with a fearsome divine light. However, the speed of the great roc was simply too quick. Its wings directly smashed into Qin Wentian’s fiendgod-like body, causing a thunderous sound to echo out. Under the impact, Qin Wentian’s tyrannical defense was

actually broken as fresh blood sprayed out from the wounds that appeared. He retreated with explosively speed, this was the first time he felt the might of a true saint beast.

“Bzz~” The golden-winged great roc was too fast. Its feathers slashed over, resembling golden sharp swords that ripped through the air, containing more strength compared to those ordinary geniuses in the external world. This statue, contained the battle intent of an extremely pure-blooded supreme golden-winged great roc.

“BOOM!” The phantom of a divine turtle appeared, shrouding him within protectively. His saint-grade immortal foundation unleashed a fearsome strength, channelling its energy into the divine turtle’s projection while the great roc lunged over. With a loud shout, Qin Wentian activated God’s Hand and blasted the roc away, jolting it back up into the air. However, the great roc simply hovered there, staring back at him calmly as though it took no damage at all.

#### Chapter 1152: Terrifying Blood Droplets

Qin Wentian inclined his head. The cultivation base of this great roc was the same as him, and he knew this wasn’t a real existence. His consciousness had entered into an illusory space when he stared at that statue.

He had never fought such a difficult battle with an opponent on the same level as him before. The great roc before him was a true saint beast and had a perfect and extremely pure bloodline. With the innate talent of a golden-winged great roc, every breath it took created a startling pressure that bore down on Qin Wentian, and its eyes were so sharp that they seemed to be able to penetrate the hearts of others. There was no need to doubt how tyrannical the roc’s attacks would be.

Qin Wentian’s gaze grew solemn as he released his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, causing a brilliant flash of light that enveloped this entire space.

The wings of the golden-winged roc flapped gently, yet it gave Qin Wentian the feeling that this wasn’t just a pair of wings but was the sharpest immortal weapon ever created.

“Chi~” The phantom of the great roc manifested, directly plummeting, lunging towards Qin Wentian.

“DESTROY!” Qin Wentian manifested his body of truth while he mumbled the words of truth, creating the ancient character for destruction. From his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, the form of an ancient halberd of destruction also formed, infusing its energy into the word of truth. The ancient character for destruction then smashed into the great roc’s phantom as it exploded.

The golden wings flapped unceasingly, manifesting more phantoms of numerous great rocs that shook the entire skies. Qin Wentian’s immortal foundation shone with boundless might, his lips moved as words of truth were spoken. The most important words were the characters for suppression and destruction. These characters were powered by the attribute energies that came from his astral souls which originated from the seventh and eighth-layer respectively, greatly boosting their strength. In an instant, several characters manifested, each slamming into the shadow of a great roc, the impact generating enough energy that it felt as though the aftershock could destroy anything.

The original body of the great roc moved. With a flash, it disappeared from its original location and soared through the air before zooming towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian closed his eyes as he activated his third eye, staring past all lies and illusions, capturing existences in the void. He soon managed to sense the trajectory and with no hesitation, instantly blasted out with a greater demon innate technique he learned from the treasured cauldron.

A thunderous boom echoed out, that golden-winged great roc disappeared from sight before appearing in another location. Swift, it was so swift that Qin Wentian could only ‘sense’ its trajectory by using his eye of the truth.

Rumbling blasts shook the space as Qin Wentian continued unleashing attacks powered by the immortal energy from his saint-grade immortal foundation. Each and every strike contained enough might to destroy a world, slamming ceaselessly into the body of the great roc, blasting it back. However at this moment, the body of the great roc suddenly expanded as it drew in a deep breath ferociously. Both its wings started fanning rapidly, and a moment later, this entire space seemed to be enveloped by a supreme demonic might that wanted to cause it to collapse. The defense of Qin Wentian’s physique was fully tested under that destructive pressure. Even if this space was destroyed, his body would still be able to withstand it. Under the chaotic streams of energy, the terrifying golden talons of the roc suddenly shot towards him with such speed that it was impossible for him to evade.

“BOOM!” All of a sudden, this space was transformed. Qin Wentian’s body actually also turned into the form of a roc. His physique was extremely terrifying, flowing with layers of fiendgod-like light. His own talons also shot out, unleashing the terrifying roc-type techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron, wanting to tear everything asunder. Two powerful forces slammed together as both him and the great roc were jolted back. Their eyes all contained a similar loftiness as their battle intents towered up into the sky.

The two rocs continued their battle while the illusory space they were in, began trembling violently. Qin Wentian was a human that took on the form of a demon, his immortal foundation was perfect and he also cultivated an ultimate art and supreme greater demon innate techniques, with an incomparably supreme physique. However, this golden-winged great roc was like the sharpest immortal weapon ever created, it similarly had a perfect physique and had incomparable speed. The innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron were originally derived from a true pure-blooded golden-winged roc in the first place. They seemed evenly matched at first but he was slowly losing the advantage.

After a long time, Qin Wentian who was facing the statue finally opened his eyes. His aura fluctuated as he stared at the statue, feeling shock in his heart. After such a long period of combat, he eventually was still defeated as his will was dissipated. In that fight, Qin Wentian was in his most perfect battle state, fighting against the most perfect golden-winged great roc. Although he was unrivalled among cultivators on the same level, and although he could jump two levels to defeat White-eye of the White Tiger Race, he was still defeated in this battle.

This indicated that right now, his combat prowess was still somewhat lacking. If he faced off against a true supreme demonic beast who had an extremely pure bloodline inheritance, he would be defeated if they fought at the same level.

However, he wasn't too disappointed. He knew he was fighting against a golden-winged great roc with the purest and most perfect of bloodlines. Being defeated simply meant that his combat prowess could still be improved upon.

Staring at his surroundings, the experts from the Sky Roc Race also attempted the same fight, but they all went into the illusory space with a heart filled with reverence. After all, this statue depicted the emperor of their race.

Many other powerful experts in the surroundings all had a dispirited look on their faces as though they suffered a great setback. If every demon statue here contained the battle intent of the purest most perfected bloodline of the demonic beast's ancestors, this was undoubtedly a very good place to temper one's combat prowess.

Qin Wentian walked towards another statue, this was a statue of a Zhenkong. He prepared to fight against the eight greater demons depicted in his treasured cauldron, wanting to use the fight against them to gain more comprehension on the eight greater demon innate techniques which were also recorded there. Just like his fight with the great roc, Qin Wentian could clearly feel that the power of his roc-type techniques learned from the treasured cauldron, were slowly improving as he grew more and more proficient.



Demonic Dragon, Great Roc, Xuanwu, Divine Elephant, Vermillion Bird, Kirin, Zhenkong and Hundun!

Eight greater demons, Qin Wentian discovered their statues and just like his first battle, these statues represented greater demons of the purest and most perfect bloodline, containing the full capacity of their innate talent. They were terrifying to the extreme and despite several clashes against them, Qin Wentian's attempts ended in successive defeats.

After the combat, Qin Wentian cultivated with the insights he gained, slowly improving bit by bit.

Next, Qin Wentian fought with the other greater demons. Despite some not being completely pure-blooded saint beasts, the demon opponents were all still extremely powerful, toppling Qin Wentian's beliefs. For example, even a mere ordinary demon beast like wolf demons or black hawks, when they possessed a pure-enough bloodline, their strength was so high that it was incredible. This also proved the point that when a demonic beast cultivates to the extreme, they would definitely be exceptionally terrifying.

Qin Wentian finally obtained some victories over the ordinary pure-blooded demonic beasts. Despite these ordinary demonic beasts having pure bloodlines, saint beasts are still saint beasts after all, they have an inherent advantage in terms of innate talent, it was far too tough for ordinary beasts to surpass them.

At this moment, Qin Wentian came to the last row of statues. Upon stepping past them, a river of blood could be seen with the shadows of numerous demons on it, terrifying to the extreme.

When they first entered this sacred land, there were already many greater demons attempting to step into this river of blood. They were all instantly swallowed whole, not even leaving a single bone remaining. This proved the words, which appeared in their minds after they entered this location, were true. In here, the students of the academy cannot slaughter each other, yet death here was very real. This blood demonic river was able to swallow all lives.

Within this river of blood, there were currently several silhouettes.

For example, a demonic lion, a fiery-eyed berserk ape, and all sorts of other tyrannical demonic beasts were here, currently struggling in this river of blood.

Qin Wentian saw a look of extreme pain on the face of the demonic lion, as though it was about to be devoured whole. A bloody glow enveloped them, the filaments of light slowly seeping into their bodies, causing many demonic beasts to let out screams of pure agony as they were forced to revert to their true forms. Their skin and muscles were slowly being nibbled away. Qin Wentian saw that within the river of blood, there was even a powerful greater demon that was reduced to nothing but bones before the tides of the river swallowed the bones completely.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, there was fear in his heart. With such great danger, it also equates to extremely good fortune. Stepping out, he directly entered the river of blood. He could even endure the baptism of the Sacred Luminance back then and now, given how terrifying his fleshly body was, why would he fear the demon blood flowing in this river?

Instantly, Qin Wentian was totally submerged by the blood river and almost immediately, he felt as though his entire body was about to be torn apart. The light from the bloody glow enveloped him, permeating into his body, wanting to replace his entire blood, corroding his original bloodline away.

“Chi, chi...” Qin Wentian let out a low-sounding roar as an expression of extreme agony could be seen on his face. In this blood river, it seemed that all sorts of attribute energy was useless. Even his perfect body was easily being corroded. This bizarre blood river was slowly trying to erode every drop of his blood. Qin Wentian felt like the blood river was like the maw of a terrifying demon monster, wanting to swallow him completely.

Qin Wentian only felt as though doomsday was approaching. Would he really die here?

“ARGH!” A scream filled with pain rang out. Qin Wentian felt as though his body was out of his control. His consciousness was drifting, and he couldn’t feel the existence of his body. The blood river seemed to have transformed into a sea. What he could feel now is only that boundless blood sea, as well as the knowledge that there are also other greater demons wanting to devour him which were formed of the blood sea. This was a world of blood.

“Have I died?” Qin Wentian mused silently in his heart. But since he still had a consciousness, he naturally didn’t die. He also couldn’t die here but despite thinking like this, that terrifying surge of tearing pain still remained. These blood-colored greater demons continued devouring their way over, wanting to eradicate his will. However, Qin Wentian understood what he was supposed to do at this moment. That strand of his will mustn’t be extinguished.

This pain continued for a very very long time, to the point where Qin Wentian has already forgotten time. He gritted his teeth and endured the hellish pain. As long as his consciousness wasn’t

extinguished, he wouldn't die. Those other figures who were devoured clearly couldn't protect that strand of will any longer.

It was unknown how long had passed. His strand of will seemed to magnify, he wanted to activate his eyes of truth to see past everything. At this instant, a strange feeling appeared in his mind, there was no blood sea at all, no blood-colored greater demons. There were only droplets of fresh blood falling down to there. Each and every droplet of blood contained a terrifying energy.

His consciousness gradually returned as a heart-ripping pain assailed his senses. Qin Wentian roared thunderously as the blood in his body thrummed. He discovered to his shock that right now within his body, there were two opposing sources of blood-energy colliding with each other. Something was attempting to eat away at his bloodlines but that in turn, seemed to have awakened a mysterious energy within his blood.

Within his body, his bloodlines seemed to have transformed into a sea of blood. The blood-colored greater demons within were trying to devour his bloodlines but at this moment, everything had fallen silent. In the center of the sea of blood, a ring of blood-colored glow could be seen. The eyes of the greater demons were all filled with trepidation, not daring to continue advancing.

“So, the true power of my bloodlines has never been truly awakened before!” Qin Wentian mumbled, marveling at how strong his bloodlines powers were after the shackles were removed. He felt right now that just a single drop of his blood was able to counter-devour this entire sea of blood!

## Chapter 1153: Path of Invincibility

Qin Wentian long knew that his bloodlines were extremely tyrannical. However, he also understood that only with his strength increasing, would he be able to slowly unlock the full potential of his bloodlines. The power of his bloodlines was something inherent to him, but as of now, he still couldn't utilize them fully at will yet.

This was similar to the gaze where you cultivate an ultimate art from an ancient emperor. Take God's Hand for example, how strong was the true God's Hand? Right now, this basically isn't something Qin Wentian can imagine. He clearly had comprehended and cultivated it, but the power he could unleash was still just an extremely small portion. He didn't have strength enough yet to fully unleash the potential of this technique. This was the same case with regards to the power of his bloodline.

Right now, it was the same for his bloodline powers, he could only use a tiny portion of their full potential.

The blood sea grew more and more terrifying. The churning of the sea within him actually formed a resonance with the blood river in the external world, which also surged over to devour Qin Wentian. The ring of blood-colored light within his blood was still as resplendent as ever as the shadow of a supreme demon god seemingly manifested within, devouring the energy of the blood sea surging over bit by bit, infusing his bloodlines with new energy, making the energy a part of him forever.

Gradually, the supreme demon god's features began to resemble Qin Wentian, the form it took was akin to the supreme demon manifested when Qin Wentian's bloodline protection kicked in. The demon god stood tall amidst the towering sea of blood, letting out thunderous roars in this blood-soaked world, wanting to devour the entirety of it. Qin Wentian had no idea what the others were experiencing but he knew that what he experienced would surely be different from the others.

In fact, he could faintly sense that this blood sea was none other than the droplets of blood from an extremely powerful greater demon existence.

For truly powerful experts, every drop of their blood and every bone in their body, or even every inch of their flesh and muscles, would all contain an astronomical amount of energy.

Immortal kings were bodies of laws. One could very well imagine how strong they were. Their blood and bones already represented the laws they were proficient in, so what about experts stronger than immortal kings?

Maybe, this river of blood was nothing more than a present prepared for these greater demon students of the sacred academy. The demon statues could be used to temper and upgrade their combat prowess, and this river of blood was able to remold their bloodlines, allowing them to grow purer. But of course the prerequisite was that one has to be sufficiently strong enough. If not, they would all end up like those piles of bones, eventually being swallowed up by the river.

The weak dies off while the strong grow even stronger.

Qin Wentian completely forgot the flow of time. More and more people stepped into the river of blood and over at the shore, there were also many spectators, staring at these brave souls who dared to venture into the river. There were already a large number of experts being devoured by the river, this caused those who knew that their talents were weak, to not dare step into the river. These were

the spectators who were staring at the silhouettes submerged in the bloody light of the river, as well as the greater demons who reverted into their true forms as they entered.

Could it be that this blood river was able to make their bloodlines become stronger?

The bloodlines of greater demons could gradually grow stronger, akin to immortal foundations. Even if they established a fourth-tier king-graded immortal foundation, the quality of their immortal foundation would change as their cultivation grew stronger. Bloodline power was the same as well. But of course, although immortal foundation can level up in tiers and grades and so can bloodlines, one must know that bloodlines were innately born. Hence, if one wanted to raise the quality of their bloodline, it would be even tougher compared to raising the quality of their immortal foundations.

“Those powerful greater demons would surely grow even stronger after they exit the blood river.” Many people mused silently. The appearance of the sacred academy which caused such a huge commotion throughout the immortal realms truly didn’t disappoint them. As long as one’s talent was high enough and had a determined will, regardless of humans or demons, they would all be able to grab hold of this opportunity.

This sacred land for demons was opened up at the 18th year mark. Now, in the 21st year mark, Qin Wentian was still immersed in the blood river, as though he was completely one with it. He kept trying to control this mighty bloodline power but no matter how he attempted to do so, he would always fail. Maybe only after he transformed into a body of laws and stepped into the immortal king realm, would he be able to freely use the power of his bloodlines as he willed. Right now, although he didn’t have complete control, this baptism was able to increase the power of his bloodlines. Qin Wentian was thinking how good would it be when he finally could take the initiative and direct this source of power at his will.

He attempted countless tries but all of his attempt ended in failure. Because of the existence of the blood river, he could sense that he was very close to the final shackle that locked his bloodline power. It felt like he could touch it as long as he stretched out his hands. But no matter how he stretched, he was still unable to reach it. Such a feeling was truly unbearable but he still didn’t gave up and persisted on trying. Under the aid from the blood river, if he could still not control his bloodline power at will, it would mean that he first had to increase his strength first. But of course, as he grew stronger and stronger, the aid his bloodline power provided him would naturally grow smaller and smaller as well.

For example right now, the Fiend Transformation Art and the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay could still increase his power, but the help they provided was no longer as impactful as before. Sometimes when you have a source of uncontrollable power, although it might be very dangerous, that power would still increase your strength tremendously.

This conviction caused Qin Wentian to keep on working hard despite his head feeling like it would explode from the strain of attempting to control the power. His will felt like it was on the verge of collapsing but even so, he persevered on, wanting to unlock the illusory shackles of his bloodlines, deciphering their secret despite the fact that his bloodline power was being shackled to protect him.

At the 22nd year mark, the blood in Qin Wentian's body was boiling, gurgling frenziedly, causing thunderous rumbling sounds to echo out. The power in the blood river no longer affected Qin Wentian but he still hasn't gave up yet. He was so close to breaching that final illusory shackle, he struggled madly with his will ceaselessly until finally foday, the sound of something shattering echoed in his mind as all the power of his bloodlines finally unlocked and gushed with full force into his sea of consciousness, engulfing everything.

In this instant, Qin Wentian's body swelled up. The blood river around him was churning madly. A demon god silhouette then appeared, enveloping Qin Wentian as he screamed in agony. The pain was now even more hellish compared to the baptism he endured earlier. Right now, it felt like his bloodline power wanted to destroy his entire body.

That surge of bloodline power then rushed into his saint-grade immortal foundation, causing it to tremble violently as the blood-colored light seeped into it. Boundless amounts of immortal energy flared up but they were all devoured by that blood energy. In fact, his immortal-foundation seemed to be at the point of an explosion.

"It's over. I didn't expect he would die here."

"He is dead for sure. After enduring for so many years, I still thought that there would be no problems for him. Who would have thought that he still failed to endure this at the end."

A low roaring sound echoed out. The eyes of many experts from the White Tiger Race all gleamed with coldness as they stared at Qin Wentian who was struggling in the blood river, as though he was about to die at any moment. Nanfeng Yunxi who was also in the river of blood was jolted awake by roars of pain from Qin Wentian. She was enduring the baptism of the river at a location not far away from Qin Wentian. When she saw how much pain he was in, she tried to make her way over but there was a powerful energy fluctuation that caused her to be unable to get near.

Purgatory had initially already returned to shore. However, it was like she could sense something was wrong, she instantly stepped past the demon statue she was connected with and rushed back, once again stepping into the blood river. She then reverted to her true form and sped towards Qin Wentian.

Purgatory's talons grabbed hold of Qin Wentian, but that fearsome demon god silhouette directly flung her back through the air. Coming to a halt, her eyes were filled with worry as she rushed out once more. However, the result was the same every time, she couldn't get near Qin Wentian either.

Gradually, Qin Wentian's roars grew softer and softer as the energy fluctuations calmed. Qin Wentian then fainted into unconsciousness as his body sank into the river. However, before he could sink in completely, Nanfeng Yunxi dashed over and dragged Qin Wentian's body before rushing out of the river. Through these years, the power of the blood river no longer affected her as much, hence she could move freely. Purgatory followed beside her, the two of them half carried and half supported Qin Wentian back to the shore. Right now, there wasn't the slightest hint of energy in Qin Wentian's body. He had completely sunk into unconsciousness.

"How could this happen?" A look of puzzlement appeared in Nanfeng Yunxi's eyes.

"Truly, a tough bastard. To think that he is still alive even after all that." A figure walked over, exuding a baleful air. It was actually none other than White-eye. He stared at Qin Wentian as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"The rules of this place indicated that students of the academy cannot fight among ourselves." Purgatory turned around and coldly spoke, staring at White-eye.

White-eye froze. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was incomparably mysterious and powerful. The longer he spent in here, the more respect he had for the academy. He glanced at Purgatory and Nanfeng Yunxi as he laughed coldly, "The two of you will become the female slaves of my race."

"Scram!" An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe moved over as he spoke to White-eye. White-eye's baleful energy gushed forth as his killing intent permeated the area. But after awhile, he still turned and departed the area, continuing with his cultivation.

Qin Wentian only woke up many days later. Nanfeng Yunxi's and Purgatory's beautiful faces were right before him the instant he opened his eyes, and hence, he couldn't help but to smile when he saw them.

When they saw that Qin Wentian could still smile, Nanfeng Yunxi coldly spoke, "What did you do exactly, to think that you are still able to smile at this instant."

“Being able to admire the beauty of you two maidens the moment I open my eyes, how can a smile fail to appear on my face?” Qin Wentian joked. “One is bound for good fortune after surviving a great disaster, I’ve already thought that a counter-devouring might occur, it’s just that I didn’t expect it to be so intense. Seems like great fortune truly ties in with immense danger... Luckily, my immortal-foundation and fleshly body is not too shabby or I would really have died within the blood river. But since I survived, my benefits are naturally not that little. Although it was possible that I might be counter-devoured, I know at least I wouldn’t die.”

Nanfeng Yunxi glared harshly at this fellow. Right now, he could still act so relaxed. It was as though he would still do such dangerous things in the future with no regards for his life.

“Although I don’t know what you’ve done, taking such a risk might truly lead you to death. Have you thought about the people around you?” Nanfeng Yunxi asked.

“If I died, would Holy Successor Yunxi be sad?” Qin Wentian teased.

“If you died, I naturally wouldn’t care less. But I’m afraid Princess Qing`er would surely be saddened by it.” Nanfeng Yunxi coldly replied, her words causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes. He then climbed to his feet, as though preparing to walk away.

“What? You don’t intend to recover first? Do you still want your life?”

“No worries, my recovery rate is very strong. Also, staring into the eyes of the statues would only lead to my will doing battle against theirs. Recently, I’ve lost every battle I fought against these greater demons but this time around, I should have some chance at victory.” Qin Wentian smiled as he walked towards the statue of the golden-winged great roc. After that, his immortal sense sank into it as his consciousness once again appeared in that illusory space.

The terrifying golden-winged great roc was like the sovereign of the skies, peering down with disdain on all existences. A battle instantly erupted between the human and demon. Right now, Qin Wentian’s bloodline powers grew even stronger, as it seemed as though his control of demon-attribute energy had also improved tremendously. In addition to this, he could use the eight greater demons innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron at will now, and his battle with the golden-winged great roc shook the entire space. The him now could even learn the techniques of this particular roc he was fighting against and used the roc’s own techniques back against it.

But sadly, he eventually was still defeated. Although he was depressed, Qin Wentian wasn’t too disappointed. He was very clear of what he managed to acquire in the blood river. Also, this battle only served to increase his understanding.



Also he was very sure that the moment he activated that power, for all demonic beasts on the same level as him, even if it was the golden-winged great roc, he would be able to kill them effortlessly.

At the 23rd year mark, Qin Wentian finally defeated the golden-winged roc. His understanding and proficiency of the greater demons innate techniques he learned from the treasure cauldron had reached the point where his attacks were like the real deal, containing boundless force, unleashed by a real greater demon.

This year, he started to swept through all the battles with each demon statue with invincibility, and even gaining insights from them, cultivating their supreme innate techniques!

Chapter 1154: 24th year mark, contending for the lead seat again

At the 24th year mark, the battle intents of the various demon statues in the sacred land could no longer defeat Qin Wentian.

Today, the sound of the dao bell echoed out again, the time for another dao lecture is near.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. All the experts respectively halted and those who were still in the sacred land began to exit the place.

Although this sacred land was extremely helpful to temper their combat prowess, the experts here wouldn't miss out the chance for a dao lecture because of this. The dao lecture opens up only once every twelve years, it was impossible for the experts to miss it. During the first lecture, several experts broken through their cultivation base, and although some might not have broken through, they still gained many benefits from the knowledge. The benefits they gained didn't simply influence their cultivation path, it also caused their state of heart and soul, as well as their perspectives, to be broadened.

The dao lecture of the academy was sufficient to cause them to contemplate on forever. As they walked on their path of cultivation, the knowledge gained was able to help them as they continued on. All these were formless, unable to be seen nor touched.

Even for those who missed the first dao lecture, when they saw the solemn expressions and looks of anticipations on the faces of the other geniuses, they all also went along, they could feel that they would definitely regret it if they didn't attend this lecture. In all their minds, a voice rang out saying that the second twelve year mark has arrived, the sacred academy would open up for another lecture.

Qin Wentian, Little Rascal, Purgatory, the Battle Saint Tribe and the Southern Phoenix Clan's experts all gathered together from different locations. They all had improved compared to the past and it was not only them, for those who entered the sacred academy who survived until now, all of their strengths underwent a qualitative transformation.

Right now in all four academies, the number of people who entered were already close to ten thousand. These people were the most elite of geniuses among immortal-foundation experts of the immortal realms.

Although there was no helping it as there were some heaven chosen who were still not here due to the fact that they are busy with other major things and the immortal realms were simply too vast, one cannot deny that the heaven chosen in the sacred academy, were able to represent the top-tier elites of the Immortal Foundation Realm, they were all seedlings with extremely high potential.

Under the ethereal peak, the ancient stairways appeared once again. Everyone was heading towards it. For those who recently arrived and missed the first lecture, they were all silently cursing the fact and were filled with regret that they didn't cross the immortal sea sooner. They wasted a great deal of time and one must know that in the sacred academy, time was an extremely valuable resource.

"The sacred academy lectures once every twelve years, there are many geniuses here including me who had missed the first one. Seeing the solemn looks and expression of reverence on your faces, I wonder if anyone could explain why that first dao lecture was so special?" Someone asked.

"After the dao lecture twelve years ago, there were some who only awakened from that state of comprehension half a year later. There were also some who immersed in that state for a year, and even for three years. For this dao lecture, we will firstly disregard the transformation of one's state of heart and horizons, we will simply just speak about their cultivation. From what I know, previously out of the thousands of students, roughly hundreds of them managed to have a breakthrough in their cultivation bases." Someone replied, his words causing those who missed the first lecture to sigh as their expressions turned a little unsightly. They all knew how difficult it was to level up in the immortal foundation realm. How terrifying was this? Just a lecture actually caused hundreds of people to enjoy a breakthrough.

Also, according to that voice. The upgrade was not merely in terms of cultivation base. One's state of heart and horizons were also upgraded and broadened as well.

"The person giving the lecture must surely be an extraordinarily powerful expert." Someone commented in a low voice.

"In the vast immortal realms, it might be difficult to find people of that level." Another person sighed. He then proceeded up the stairway.

After the previous dao lecture, these people were all filled with reverence and respect for that speaker. Even for those lofty supreme greater demons, they were of no exception as well.

The people who came later were all very curious about the first lecture, there were many who silently regretted missing out on that chance. Now, they all hastened their pace and stepped upon the stairway, burning with impatience.

Qin Wentian also had a solemn looking expression on his face. He and his comrades stepped up the stairway, but they were not in a hurry. In the past, Qin Wentian initially sat casually on the tenth row of seats but after the lecture was completed, he ended up being shifted to the lead seat. In truth, the sequence of the immortal seats are not that important.

Right at the very front, the life-like statue could be seen, and there were 3,000 open seats available.

Those who didn't attend the first lecture before all rushed forward, not feeling much reverence in their hearts, wanting to seize the first immortal lead seat. Although these people were all extraordinary, their fate was already determined. All of them were blasted off the seat.

Twelve years ago, nobody succeeded in attempting to take the lead seat. This time around, one could only wonder if Jia Nantian and the demonic lion would be able to succeed.

"In the last lecture, nobody could sit in the lead seat in the beginning. Now that the second lecture is here, those who came later actually are all rushing to seize it? Nothing but a fool's dream." A cold voice rang out.

"Speaking of the lead seat, Qin Wentian actually became the one sitting there at the very end of the first lecture." Among the crowd, a voice rang out, causing the gazes of many to turn to Qin Wentian. However, this voice didn't belong to Qin Wentian or his comrades but was in fact, from an expert of

the Skymist Immortal Empire who had a conflict with Qin Wentian. Such words, although it sounded like a praise, was in fact pushing Qin Wentian to the center of the attention.

A fourth-level immortal-foundation human cultivator had incomparably outstanding talent. His comprehension abilities surpassed all the greater demons and other human cultivators in the first level and he ended up in the lead seat. However, the geniuses here would have a heart filled with reverence towards him because of that and on the contrary, they were reluctant to admit it and would intentionally target him. Naturally, the reason behind that was because they felt jealousy. Regardless of humans or demons, the majority of them were born this way. This was especially true considering the fact that everyone here were extremely proud geniuses from different locations of the immortal realms.

For those who had enmity with Qin Wentian before this, their hatred for him would naturally only be magnified. Hence, after hearing that, White-eye's gaze flared with hatred as he glanced at Qin Wentian. White-eye then icily spoke, "If it wasn't for the two women beside you, you would have already died in the blood river. In the past, nobody knows why you got lucky and managed to sit in the lead seat. How lucky do you think you need to be in order to sit in the lead seat again now?"

Qin Wentian naturally understood what White-eye was referring to. If there weren't rules in the sacred academy, White-eye would have already acted in the sacred land and killed him off. Qin Wentian knew that White-eye most probably wouldn't give up that opportunity to deal with him.

"From what you said, my killing of white tigers and roasting their meat, and the fact that you couldn't defeat me during our combat, is definitely also because luck was on my side, right? On the life-and-death arena, the White Tiger Race spared no expense, wanting to take my life yet what was the end result? Oh, weren't there two white tigers who died then? It seems like my luck is truly excellent." Qin Wentian spoke in a casual tone, mocking White-eye. White-eye roared in rage as torrents of baleful qi gushed out. But in front of that life-like statue here in the dao lecture, he didn't actually dare to do anything.

Numerous pairs of cold eyes all landed on Qin Wentian. That battle on the life-and-death arena was undoubtedly a great humiliation for the White Tiger Race.

"Your talent isn't bad, and your combat prowess is also very strong. However, you merely killed two ordinary white tigers, do you think this is something worth being very proud about? If it wasn't for that group of people following you around and protecting you, you wouldn't even have the capabilities to act so loftily with your weak cultivation base. So, in the future you better not let me see you feasting on demon beast meat again. Although you were eating those retarded white tigers, it still doesn't sit well with me."

An arrogant voice sounded out, from beside the golden-winged roc Jia Nantian. A young man with golden eyes could be seen there, he was extremely proud, so proud to the extent whereby he didn't even bother to look at Qin Wentian. Also, his cultivation base was extremely high, at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation, an expert from the Sky Roc Race. From a certain perspective, he did have the qualifications to lecture Qin Wentian.

Because he was strong, he was confident that among the two thousand plus cultivators in this particular sacred academy, the ones who could defeat him were only a scarce few. This was especially so considering that he had grown stronger through these years in the academy. In fact, he was already faintly closing in on the door leading to the Immortal King Realm.

A single sentence of his, not only did he manage to threaten Qin Wentian, he even insulted the white tigers for being retarded. This, wasn't an ordinary level of arrogance.

Qin Wentian naturally could sense that the other party disapproved of the fact that he sat in the lead seat. Because, that other party was a demon while he, Qin Wentian, was a human that feasted on white tigers in the face of all these greater demons.

However, although Qin Wentian understood his perspective, it didn't mean that he agreed. Hence, he replied coldly, "I think that you would similarly disapprove as well when the White Tiger Race captured humans as slaves, and sprouted vulgarities like playing with human females, and torturing the males?"

"Naturally." The eyes of that great roc turned and faced Qin Wentian. His golden eyes were extremely sharp, this caused the eyes of people in the surrounding to flicker. Qin Wentian had already offended the White Tiger Race, if he offended the Sky Roc Race as well, he would probably not have a good ending. This was especially so when he was within the academy. The strength of the Sky Roc Race seemed even stronger than the White Tiger Race.

"There seems to be many things you dislike." Qin Wentian laughed coldly.

"That's right. For example, the fact that you sat in the lead seat twelve years ago, I dislike it. You, are not worthy to sit in that seat." His eyes then turned to another sky roc beside him. This sky roc was the king of their race, in his eyes, nobody other than Jia Nantian was qualified to sit in the lead seat.

"I originally had no intentions to take the lead seat, but for some reason, I ended up being shifted there. This wasn't something I had wanted, nature merely took its course. Even if I eventually sat

there, there must be a certain logic leading to that. You say that I'm unworthy? But what does your opinion count for?" Qin Wentian replied.

"Am I the only one who feels this way?" That sky roc rebutted. Qin Wentian turned his gaze to people in the surroundings. For the 3,000 open seats, there was actually no one rushing to take the seats. After all, they understood that the seat in the front row wasn't that easy to obtain. As for those who missed the lecture twelve years ago, they needed even more to see the situation clearly.

Countless gazes landed on Qin Wentian. The experts beside Qin Wentian were all enraged, but they had no way to change the thinking of these people. And indeed, from the perspective of these greater demons and other human cultivators, Qin Wentian's combat prowess might be very strong but he still had no qualifications to sit in the lead seat.

Qin Wentian suddenly laughed. Sometimes, when one didn't wish to compete, there were actually people forcing you to compete.

He slowly made his way forward, walking past the other seats with his back facing these spectators. He then remarked, "I initially didn't care about the rows of seating. At the very least, I had no intention to compete for the lead seat this time. However, since you guys think that I'm unworthy, I myself then want to see if I'm worthy to take this seat or not. Although many of you don't approve of and were not happy with the fact that I sat in the lead seat there, what the hell does your approval have to do with me?"

After he spoke, Qin Wentian walked towards the direction of the first immortal seat. The experts from the Sky Roc Race wanted to rush forward but they were held back by Jia Nantian. Everyone watched as Qin Wentian continued on his way, as though wanting to watch how he would disgrace himself.

"Twelve years ago, many people wanted the lead seat but their attempts all ended in failure. Today, if I truly failed, many of you would surely say that today, twelve years later from then, I'm not the only one able to sit upon there. However, I don't mind what you guys think, but because of your arrogance I just want to tell you all that if I do succeed, all of you better just shut the fuck up."

Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke as he walked towards the lead seat. His voice tinged with immense arrogance and as the sound of his voice faded, his feet landed onto the lead seat!

Chapter 1155: Heaven and Man, Who Stands Higher?

Qin Wentian stood on the lead seat, he was the first person who stepped upon it. Also, he was stepping on this lead seat whereby twelve years ago, nobody succeeded in acquiring the rights to sit upon.

“Overestimating your own abilities.” The sky roc beside Jia Nantian mocked. Nobody had succeeded in taking the lead seat back during the first lecture, even Jia Nantian, the king of their sky roc race, had failed. Could it be that this man could surpass Jia Nantian and the demonic lion of twelve years ago? Impossible.

“Let alone for a human, even for greater demons, I’ve never witnessed one so arrogant before.” An expert from the White Tiger Race coldly spoke. “Pride comes before a fall. Sometimes when you speak so arrogantly before you actually succeed, that would only end up with your own humiliation.”

“Even if he is knocked down from the seat, he is still someone who killed white tigers before, fighting to a draw against a white tiger king two levels higher than him. As for you guys, you all were insulted by the sky rocs yet none of you have the balls to speak out, you don’t even have the guts to try to contend for the first seat so where did you get the courage to insult him? The defenses of the White Tiger Race are truly legendary, attributed to their extremely thick skins.” An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan coldly laughed. The two factions warred with words, as cold intents permeated the area.

However, the eyes of everyone were on the lead seat. The astral light from the seat covered Qin Wentian as an image appeared up in the air. Over there, Qin Wentian stood proudly, fighting against the might from the heavenly dao. He was as tiny as an ant, and this involuntarily caused the spectators to recall the scene of Jia Nantian fighting against the heavenly might twelve years ago. The golden-winged great roc slashed out with its resplendent powerful wings, wanting to slice the bout of heavenly might apart, but it ultimately ended up in failure.

Today, this seemingly tiny and inconsequential Qin Wentian actually wanted to accomplish something Jia Nantian failed to accomplish twelve years ago?

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s consciousness has already entered the image in the air. The might from the heavenly dao pressed down, who in the world could withstand the pressure?

However, Qin Wentian now was the strongest he has ever been. He magnified his strength by several times and as long as he was willing to, he would be able to transform into laws.

“RUMBLE~” Qin Wentian soared up the skies, his entire body shimmering with a divine glow, illuminating the entire space. He transformed into laws and with a lift of his palm, the heavens and earth were destroyed. That God’s Hand of his wanted to break apart the heavenly daos. However under that bout of heavenly might, all lifeforms grovelled before it. It seemed completely unbreakable.

A resplendent light filled the sky. Qin Wentian actually transformed into a gigantic golden-winged great roc and slashed both his wings towards the bout of heavenly might. His wings were so sharp that it seemed they could tear the skies asunder. As his wings slashed out, all his golden feathers shot forth, transforming into numerous smaller golden-winged rocs that clashed against the heavenly might. In this entire space, there was only the loftiness of the great roc.

The eyes of the sky rocs present all flickered with sharpness. However although Qin Wentian was very powerful, he still didn’t have enough strength to slash apart the heavenly might. The overwhelming pressure grew even more intense, boring down on him, he could only unleash the other greater demon innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron, contending fiercely, yet it still seemed he wouldn’t be able to succeed.

Qin Wentian stood on the ground, he then transformed into a hundred meter tall giant, standing strong and tall against the pressure. The boundless energy of the world was used by him and within his body, a brilliant supreme demonic glow radiated out, enveloping his entire body. Under the bout of heavenly might, it seems that all laws wouldn’t be able to escape the fate of collapsing under the pressure. If one wanted to break through the heavenly might, they undoubtedly had to be even stronger.

Next, Qin Wentian’s body shone with a blackish-golden luster, like a god of destruction. The demonic glow covered his body and that destructive energy was raised to its max. In the next instant, the entire sky dimmed as numerous silhouettes of greater demons appeared in this illusory space. Their bodies shone with boundless resplendent light, the epitome of destruction.

In the scene in the air, all the energy of the world turned into the attribute energy of destruction, merging together as one, rushing up into the sky facing off against that bout of heavenly might. In the next instant, an apocalyptic scene appeared as darkness shrouded everything. It seemed that the heavens were broken apart, its might nullified. At the next moment, a stretch of starry skies appeared in the air above the heavens, cascading their light down onto Qin Wentian.

The scene in the air then vanished, the astral light of the lead seat returned to its usual calmness as Qin Wentian sat quietly on top of it. All the spectators were stunned into silence, they didn’t know if



they were stunned by the fact of that combat they saw, or by the fact that Qin Wentian had managed to secure the first seat.

Twelve years ago, at the lead of the 3,000 seats, nobody could acquire the rights to sit there.

Twelve years later, the human cultivator, Qin Wentian with a cultivation base at the fourth-level of immortal foundation, actually manage to secure the right to sit on the lead seat, listening to the dao lecture of the sacred academy.

“But because of your arrogance I just wanted to tell you all that if I do succeed, all of you better just shut the fuck up.” The words of Qin Wentian echoed in the minds of many people. They stared at his back as they mused silently at what an arrogant person this was. But naturally, Qin Wentian had the qualifications to be arrogant.

The experts from the White Tiger Race were all ashen. That young man who feasted on white tiger meat used factual actions to insult them. The lowly human in their mouth once again slapped the faces of the white tigers.

The expression of the expert beside Jia Nantian also sunk, as he stared at the scene in disbelief. Qin Wentian actually succeeded.

As for the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire who had a conflict with Qin Wentian, their hearts were burning with the fires of frustration. They wanted to watch as Qin Wentian disgraced himself, hence they managed to shift the center of attention to him. Yet, how could they have expected that Qin Wentian had actually succeeded, which caused their attempts earlier to get him to disgrace himself, seem so filthy and narrow-minded.

The two thousand plus experts all had various expressions. Jia Nantian stepped out, he has improved a lot during these twelve years, he initially wanted to try for the first seat yet he didn't expect to encounter such a situation. The experts from his race angered Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to prove himself by taking the lead seat. Right now, Qin Wentian had truly succeeded and in that case, since the lead seat was already taken, he could only aim for the second row of seats, just like in the past.

His body flashed and stepped upon the left seat in the second row. The demon lion moved as well, stepping on the right seat in the second row. The seats of both of them were the same as twelve years ago. But today, one man was before them.

All the experts respectively stepped out, seizing the immortal seats. The competition was as intense as ever. Until when all the two thousands plus experts were seated, did everyone begin to fall silent. All of them waited patiently for the dao lecture of the sacred academy to begin.

Closing their eyes, astral light flashed as their consciousness appeared within the starry skies once again. That ethereal figure once again appeared before the eyes of everyone.

Everyone half-rose from their seats, indicating their respect.

“Today, I feel very gratified that there’s someone who managed to sit in the lead seat.” That ethereal figure smiled. He then continued, “Are the heavens higher than men? Or are men higher than the heavens?”

That voice seemed to contain profound mysteries, this sudden question suddenly caused everyone to fall silent as they contemplated it.

The lead seat has to fight against the heavens. Could the reason for that be because of this question? Are the heavens higher or are men higher? The ‘men’ spoken of by that voice, naturally includes both humans and demons.

“Can no one answer?” That figure asked again.

“What are the heavens?” Jia Nantian suddenly asked.

“The heavens are the heavens.” That ethereal voice laughed, but it didn’t provide further explanation.

“I cultivated in a particle world before. I also know that in the surroundings of the immortal realms, there are countless particle worlds. Each particle world contains boundless living things, but because of their weak cultivation bases, all of them believe that the heavens are at the supremely highest peak, where they can never reach. However, for those who managed to enter the immortal realms, they could break past the spatial bindings of a particle world and rise into the starry space by their own power. Hence, I believe that the heavens are nothing more than something illusory we imagined to restrict us. The heavens actually don’t exist at all. Or maybe, it’s merely a supremely high law where we temporarily have no way to breach it.”

Qin Wentian slowly continued. "If this is the case, as long as your cultivation is weaker than the heavens, the heavens would be higher than you. But if your cultivation one day surpassed the heavens, you would be higher than the heavens."

"Continue." That ethereal figure smiled at Qin Wentian.

"Twelve years ago, senior has once said that when stellar martial cultivators cultivates, they use laws, transformed into laws and create laws. If the heavens themselves originally were classified as a kind of law order, humans may study from it when they were weak. But when they grow stronger to a certain point, they would try to find ways to reverse and break through, or even create it."

"You are not wrong." That ethereal figure smiled. "In truth, since you compared the heavens to a certain law, there exists two schools of thought as well. From the broader point of view, among the countless worlds in the starry space of this cosmos, they are all regulated by certain established laws. Are such laws created by humans then? If that is so, did humans create this cosmos? Or did this cosmos give birth to humans?"

"Junior has no answer." Qin Wentian shook his head and bitterly smiled. This question was too profound, most probably, only those who stood at the very pinnacle of this entire cosmos had the qualifications to probe further.

"I don't know that as well." That ethereal figure smiled. "However, given how much you have comprehended, it is truly praiseworthy. Let me bring all of you to a place, maybe your comprehensions would be even deeper there. Once your horizons are broadened, your insights would be much deeper as well. This would definitely benefit all of your future cultivations."

Beams of light then surrounded everyone, seemingly originating from the depths of the starry space. The students only felt their wills trembling as though their minds were about to explode. Even their bodies were convulsing violently.

A bright light flashed. Right now, the consciousnesses of everyone were among the boundless stars. At this moment, all their hearts were trembling fiercely as they stared at a shining silhouette of a greater demon right before their eyes. That greater demon was a great roc that hung suspended across space, shining with resplendent light. Nobody knew how gigantic it was, they had to stand extremely high in the air before they could make out the fact that this was the shape of a huge roc. However, all of them understood that although this great roc seemed extremely close to them, it was, in reality, extremely far away.

Above that great roc, there were countless shining figures which exuded a stifling heavenly might. The hearts of everyone were trembling as they felt the energy from these heavenly objects cascading down on them. The energy was so powerful that just a trace of it would be able to completely obliterate their existences.

“Are these... stellar martial constellations?” Someone mumbled in a low voice. Another bright light flashed, the pressure on all of them intensified as their souls trembled in pain. But at the next moment, all of their consciousnesses returned back to their bodies sitting on the immortal seats. Although they were uninjured, they were still shaking from the great waves of shock in their hearts as they lifted their heads up and stared at the starry skies.

#### Chapter 1156: Simultaneous Appearance of All Four Sacred Academies

At this moment, a voice rang out in the minds of everyone. Was what they had seen earlier, the constellations they used to condense their astral souls?”

In the boundless starry space, there were countless constellations that were incomparably far apart. However, they could still sense the astral energy and draw upon the constellations for their own use. Only at this moment did they understand that the astral energy they could use was so much weaker compared to the true power of the constellations. Only as their cultivation bases grow stronger would they be able to unleash more might, nearing to the true powers of the constellation themselves.

“Did humans create the cosmos or did the cosmos give birth to humans?!” Qin Wentian murmured. “In that case, are constellations born from astral souls, or are astral souls condensed from constellations?”

As the sound of his voice faded, the gazes of everyone all turned to Qin Wentian. What a bold conjecture that caused their hearts to tremble.

They naturally understood what Qin Wentian meant by that. Astral souls and constellations were truly extremely similar. Astral souls were something condensed from constellations and as astral souls become stronger and stronger, their resemblances to constellations also grew as well. One day, when their astral souls grew as strong as the constellations, wouldn't it mean that their astral souls would be constellations of their own?

Such an audacious thought made everyone feel how tiny and inconsequential they were. Even those who were at the peak of the Immortal Foundation Realm, what else could they do but incline their heads to admire the constellations in the sky? They were simply insignificant in comparison.

“One day when you guys stand at the pinnacle of cultivation, maybe you would be as resplendent as these constellations in the starry space, emitting boundless light that cascades down to the world. You yourself would be a representative of laws.” That ethereal voice continued.

Everyone stared at the starry space. The shiniest of constellations were like supreme ultimate experts standing proudly there, casting their light down.

They sank into contemplation and while they were in this state, the voice of the dao lecture didn't cease. They just simply sat there and listened quietly. Each and every sentence was able to cause them to be in a deep state of pondering, causing a resonance in the depths of their hearts.

From large to small, from constellations to astral souls, and from astral souls to cultivation. That voice of the dao put them in a completely immersive state, unable to extricate themselves. Their eyes have long closed as they began to cultivate while in that marvelous mode.

Enlightenment was extremely rare, it was something all cultivators sought for. A moment of enlightenment far surpassed many years of cultivation. However, the dao lecture was able to cause everyone who heard it to sink into that state. Such a heaven-defying lecture was almost impossible to find in the immortal realms. At the very least, the elders of these major powers they were from, didn't have such capabilities.

Everyone cherished the appearance of the sacred academy, sending their junior generations in there to cultivate. No power would dare to underestimate the sacred academy and from this, one could see how austere the status of the sacred academy was, in the immortal realms. And despite the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy not having appeared in the immortal realms for such a long time, it's reputation and influence was still just as terrifying.

Such influence was naturally left from the accumulated prestige from the era of ancient emperors.

Once every twelve years, these dao lectures have sent everyone who listened to it, into that rare meditative state. The voice of the ethereal figure was akin to the voice of the Great Dao, ringing out in their hearts and minds, opening the doors on the path of cultivation previously unseen to them. This made it possible for them to see further, also aiding them to proceed further on their path of cultivation in the future.

Under the astral light, transformations begin to occur. If one stood at the highest peak here, they would be able to see three other similar sacred academies from a vantage point.

These four sacred academies were extremely similar to each other, floating up in the sky with a stairway connecting them, while they emitted an ethereal and holy sensation. Connecting these four academies, one could see a world shimmering in and out of existence. This world was none other than the Sky Connecting Realm.

However at this moment, the people cultivating in the four sacred academies had no idea that all four academies appeared. They were still immersed in that marvelous state.

At the 27th year mark, in the sacred academy Qin Wentian was in, several people started to awaken from that state. The golden-winged great roc Jia Nantian, a king of the Sky Roc Race, suddenly broken through to the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. When he broke through, golden light filled the skies and the projection of a gigantic golden roc could be seen in the air. The eyes of those who awoke all turned to him, now that Jia Nantian was at the ninth-level, there was probably no one else in this academy who could stand equal to him. Even if all four academies were combined, only a rare few would be able to fight against him.

Jia Nantian who has just broken through, was still immersed in that state, and didn't wake up.

During the same year, the demonic lion also broke through, stepping into the ninth-level of immortal foundation.

Naturally other than them, there were over a hundred experts who also broke through but the commotion they caused while leveling up, wasn't as intense as either of the two.

Because according to the rows of seats, they were seated on the second row. Also, their breakthroughs were from the eighth-level of immortal-foundation to the ninth level.

A breakthrough was naturally easier if one was at a lower level. Without the appropriate opportunity, it was very ordinary for one to be stuck for thousands of years at the eighth-level. Everyone understood that the opportunity that is the sacred dao lecture, was the rare encounter they needed to break through.

Those who missed the first lecture could only sigh in regret. They finally understood how rare this opportunity of a dao lecture was.

On the 28th year mark, many experts knew that they had no way to improve further. These experts dismounted from their seats and when they stared into the horizons, they were shocked to see that there were three other similar sacred academies far off in the distance.

At the 30th year mark, Qin Wentian broke through and stepped into the fifth-level of immortal foundation. He leveled up in both the dao lectures, and originally because of his lower cultivation base, his break through wouldn't have attracted much attention. But because he was the one sitting in the lead seat, anything that has to do with him, was especially more conspicuous.

However this year, the people still on the immortal seats were reduced drastically. A majority of the students have already awakened but Jia Nantian and the demonic lion haven't left and were still cultivating as well. Other than them, roughly around a few hundred more were still in that marvelous state.

At the 32nd year mark, only Qin Wentian still remained on the immortal seat.

At the same time, many people discovered that the sacred academy has changed. Now, all four of the sacred academies were finally connected and the Sky Connecting Realm was no longer an illusory world. Now, one could enter it with their own body, it was a world meant for combat but even so, the Sky Connecting Realm was still governed by a strict set of rules. Those who entered it cannot depend on any other external treasures or powers, and one thing still remained unchanged. Those who died within would still be sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm. Most probably, even the sacred academy didn't want to see too many elite geniuses perishing due to the intense competition when cultivating here.

Other than this, they also discovered that in the four locations of the dao lectures in each of the academies, the ancient stairways leading there actually emitted a formless energy that barred re-entry after one exited it. When Little Rascal and Purgatory wanted to go back and look for Qin Wentian, they discovered that they had no way to step up the stairway anymore. This made many speculate that could it be there would only be two dao lectures?

In addition, there was information being circulated that there was not only a level to the Sky Connecting Realm. There were other deeper levels as well. Some have personally witnessed the powerful experts on the Supreme Might Rankings vanishing in front of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock.

There were over ten thousand elites in the sacred academies now, with human cultivators making up a majority. Demons were in the minority as after all, the greater demons who came from the Western Regions and Ten Thousand Mountain Range from the land of desolation were simply too small in number. The immortal realms was a human-dominated world. Only a few powerful greater demon races could stand tall in the immortal realms.

Right now, the sacred academy was even more lively than before

Yet Qin Wentian continued to quietly cultivate on his immortal seat. Right now, the entire academy was extremely tranquil, he was the only person left facing that statue and although many years have passed, he was still immersed in that special state.

At the 33rd year mark, the external world had many changes but to those major powers who stood at the peak, things were still the same as before. Because at their vantage point, the deaths of boundless lives and the conflict among minor powers didn't affect them in the slightest. It was like raindrops falling on the surface of the river. Although there would be ripples, the ripples eventually amounted to nothing.

The attention of the immortal realms was still focused on the sacred academy. After all, the appearance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy might change the future of the immortal realms.

Today, outside the sacred academy, a flawlessly beautiful figure stood there at the platform used for testing of one's talent. This maiden was truly a supreme beauty, but when she released her astral souls, many were disappointed. However, her immortal foundation wasn't bad at all, it was a fourth-tier king-graded immortal foundation. Such accomplishments might already place her among the ranks of geniuses among many people but when compared to the elites currently in the sacred academy, she was far from sufficient.

“Based on her looks, this maiden is truly as beautiful as a fairy from the nine heavens. However, her cultivation base is only at the first-level of immortal-foundation and although her talent is considered good, it isn't outstanding. She is still lacking if she wants to enter the sacred academy.” Someone sighed.

And as expected, the illusory figure on the platform shook his head, “You should know that given your level of talent, you wouldn't have the qualifications to step into the academy.”

“Junior understands. However, junior still hopes that senior can give me a chance.” That maiden knelt and bowed her head, her beautiful face was etched with sincerity.



“Your innate talent isn’t very high, you should have received a remodelling of some sorts postnatally or had some rare encounters that enabled your potential to increase. Maybe you would be able to have some accomplishments in the future but even so, you are still not qualified to enter the sacred academy. You can leave now.” That ethereal figure spoke.

This beautiful maiden was like the darling of the world. No matter who it was, they were all filled with an involuntarily desire to help her. Even the expert who was the one responsible for the criteria of entry, said a few more sentences and didn’t immediately reject her despite the fact that her talent wasn’t high enough.

“Senior, please grant me this.” That maiden was still kneeling, bowing so low that her head touched the ground. Her eyes were filled with an incomparably intense resolution.

“Why must you be so determined? There is still a test up ahead even if you enter now. If you cannot pass the trial of the immortal sea, you would be stuck there for many years.” That expert continued.

“Junior’s husband has entered the sacred academy for over thirty years. I know very well that my talent is far inferior compared to my husband, and hence, I have to work extra hard in my cultivation as I’m not willing to have such a great disparity between us. All I want to do is to be by his side and the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is said to be a holy ground for cultivation. Firstly, if I enter, I can accompany my husband, and secondly, I can raise my own strength. Hence, after I broke through to immortal-foundation and stabilized my strength, I immediately rushed over to this place. I know there are still tests up ahead, but junior is willing to take them all. Even if I fail in the end, I would have no regrets.”

“Who is your husband?” That illusory figure asked. The immortal sense of the maiden stirred, as a portrait appeared in the air. When that illusory figure saw the man in the portrait, his hands involuntarily trembled. After some time, he then nodded, “If that is the case, feel free to enter then.”

“Many thanks to senior!” That maiden bowed again and stepped towards the entrance of the sacred academy!

Chapter 1157: Arranged Battle in the Sacred Academy

At the 35th year mark, Qin Wentian who was on the lead seat finally opened his eyes. His eyes were extremely calm and immeasurably deep and his aura was retracted. This cultivation period lasted for a total of eleven years. There were no others on the immortal seats, save for him alone.

“Has your comprehension finally concluded?” An ethereal voice rang out. Qin Wentian nodded, “Senior, there’s a dao lecture every twelve years? If that is the case, the date for the third lecture is near. Will we be able to still attend it?”

“There are no more lectures.” That voice rang out, “Going too far beyond the limit is the same as falling short. You guys have already benefited twice and the knowledge gained is sufficient to aid you in your cultivation for many years. Right now, the rules of the sacred academy have changed and you can go down the mountain to take a look for yourself. If there’s a lecture again, I naturally will inform all of you. But if there isn’t one, we will just let nature take its course.”

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, feeling that it was a little unfortunate. Has the rules of the sacred academy changed? He stood up and dismounted from his seat. When he stared at the horizons, he saw three other similar academies floating in the skies. He naturally knew what that meant. Right now, all four academies could already see each other, they must already be connected.

“When I crossed the immortal sea, I once cultivated the art of truth in an ancient castle. Can I ask senior where that place is?” Qin Wentian inquired.

“In the ancient castle, you saw four sacred academies. That ancient castle is naturally at the center of all four academies.” That ethereal voice rang out. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered as he stared at the center point of all four academies. Over there, there was something akin to a world. It was the Sky Connecting Realm.

“The ancient castle is within the Sky Connecting Realm?” Qin Wentian felt a little puzzled. That didn’t seem to be the case.

“The Sky Connecting Realm is a world onto its own. You can leave now.” That voice continued. Qin Wentian silently mused, only half-understanding those words. After that, he bowed low to the statue before him and replied, “Junior will take my leave.”

After speaking, he went down the stairway and returned to the sacred academy he was in. A mysterious aura then blocked the stairway. Most probably, it was impossible to return back up.

He lifted his feet and walked forward, moving with determined steps. Unknowingly, he was now already at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation and his combat prowess was many times greater compared to the time when he just entered the academy. Even with the numerous demons here in this particular sacred academy, with his current strength, he should have enough strength now to contend with most of them.

“The rules of the academy truly have changed.” Qin Wentian could feel a formless law energy enveloping this world. He knew that right now in the academy, immortal treasures and weapons would no longer be of use.

The rules in the Sky Connecting Realm also changed, one need not enter there by sitting on the sky connecting altar. Right now, one could enter with their true bodies and the center of the Sky Connecting Realm has opened up paths that led to four different locations. The people of each academy would be able to view the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock for the Supreme Might Rankings when they headed over to here, after they entered.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was before the immortal rock. On the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings, pictures of over ten experts could be seen. These people were all extremely powerful characters from all levels of immortal-foundation. Not only that, there wasn't a single defeat on their battle records, and their images were all recorded on the ranking board.

The Sky Connecting Realm was a world onto its own. When Qin Wentian recalled this sentence, he faintly understood some things.

After a few moments, Qin Wentian departed the area. He searched for the entrance to another sacred academy and begin walking towards it. After so many years, he truly missed Qing`er, Qingcheng and also his junior brother Jun Mengchen. Qingcheng wasn't in the academy, but Qing`er, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan and the others were all here cultivating. Their improvements should most likely be very large as well.

The Sky Connecting Realm and all four sacred academies are very vast. It wasn't easy to search for a single person.

After entering his selected academy, Qin Wentian saw many experts contending against each other and there were even team battles. Most probably, the two groups both contained individuals with too much pride and a spark ignited the conflict between them. Other than this, he clearly also discovered that the number of people in his previous academy was much fewer in comparison to this one.

Naturally right now, the sacred academies are the same. All four of them are the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, there was no distinction between them now.

Qin Wentian had no idea that during the time he was immersed in that state, many things had happened. The expert from the Sky Roc Race, Jia Gu, because he was unhappy with the fact that Qin Wentian still ultimately took the lead seat back then, he often created trouble for Nanfeng Yunxi, Little Rascal and the others and had injured many of them. The White Tiger Race also knew of the close relationship between Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix Clan, and have been fighting intense battles with the Southern Phoenix Clan and experts from the Battle Saint Tribe for many years now.

Other than that, because Lei Ba was jealous of the fact that Chu Qingyi announced publicly that she was Qin Wentian's woman, he felt humiliated and focused on his cultivation. Now that he stepped into the eighth-level, he had an unexcelled arrogance and announced publicly that he would humiliate the woman Qin Wentian loves, Princess Qing'er. He even caused trouble many times for Jun Mengchen, but was stopped by that disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. The two of them fought several times against each other since then.

Qing'er was harrassed often, she had an icy personality and didn't like to speak much and would often move about with the other disciples of Matriarch Ji. However even so, there were still many exceedingly proud individuals who said that they wanted Qing'er to be their woman and would make a trip to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to ask for her hand in marriage from the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

Other than these people whom Qin Wentian was close to, there were naturally also many other conflicts between the other students of the sacred academy.

Qin Wentian slowly wandered the academy but he didn't encounter Jun Mengchen or anyone else. Instead, he encountered someone he had met once before, all because of that monk Bujie. This female was none other than the maiden from the Pursuing Sun Immortal Empire. Right now, she was wearing a smoking hot dress that accentuated the curves of her figure. However, despite how hot she was, the look in her eyes was extremely cold, able to cause chills in the hearts of people.

"The incident from before is just a misunderstanding." Qin Wentian stared at the female as he spoke. That year, he and the Jadestage Immortal Palace's fairies were all tricked by Bujie, used by that damnable monk as a means to escape because of some unknown things he had done to this maiden.

“I know you. When we entered the academy, you are the one with the perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. You are close friends with that lecherous monk and you even did something to Chu Qingyi, tossing her away after you had your fun with her, right? I can tell what sort of character you are.” That female coldly spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian to shake his head as he smiled bitterly. That single sentence from Chu Qingyi back then, not only damaged her own reputation, she had dragged him down into the mud with her as well.

“Sometimes, what you see or hear might not be the truth. In truth, I also want to find that monk to give him a harsh beating. If you manage to capture him, remember to be more ruthless when you give him a beating. As for Chu Qingyi, I didn’t do anything inappropriate to her or sully her honor as a maiden. I already have someone whom I am in love with, and that person is also currently in the sacred academy.” Qin Wentian explained.

“Are you referring to Princess Qing`er from the Evergreen Immortal Empire?” That female asked, causing Qin Wentian to start. Seems like this female has thoroughly investigated him.

“Since you know about Qing`er, you should know that I’m not lying.” Qin Wentian spoke. He could sense that although there was coldness in the eyes of this female, there were no malicious intentions or any thoughts of killing him. Most probably, she only wanted to teach him a lesson. If that monk Bujie really did do some unspeakable things to her, this reaction was only natural. Hence, Qin Wentian was still quite polite.

“Who knows what you men think.” The tone of the female was somewhat unconvinced, apparently she was also thinking of that damnable monk.

“Let me warn you out of good will, although the person you like might be Princess Qing`er, she might not become your woman.” That female spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian’s eyes to flicker. He then smiled, “I’ve already gone to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, I believe there should be no problems with regards to that.”

“You are really self-confident, but you should know as long as the dust has yet to settle, there would inevitably always be some changes.” That female continued, “There are not many supreme beauties in the immortal realms, and out of those, the ones with outstanding talents and backgrounds are even fewer. Just so coincidentally, there are quite a few of these supreme beauties in the sacred academy and the males here are also the most elite out of the entire immortal realms. You should know that for Qing`er, a disciple of Matriarch Ji and a princess of an immortal empire, there would naturally be many falling for her.”

“It’s very normal to fall in love with Qing`er. My judgement has always been good.” Qin Wentian laughed. Even Chu Qingyi had plenty of admirers, let alone Qing`er.

The female discovered that he didn’t seem to mind in the slightest and was on the contrary, feeling a little proud instead. She couldn’t help but to silently glance at this young man before her. What a proud individual, it seems that he didn’t mind the competition and this made her feel that Chu Qingyi’s words might not have been real.

A matter like pride wasn’t something that could be faked easily. Especially when in front of her eyes.

“If you know what characters are among those people, maybe you would no longer be so arrogant.” That female laughed. “Let me remind you again out of my kind intentions. Not long ago there was an arranged battle in this sacred academy. You should be acquainted with the main characters in this battle. Other than Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall, there was also another young man named Jun Mengchen.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he asked, “Where?”

“I can bring you there.” That female spoke with indifference. After that, her silhouette flashed as Qin Wentian followed after.

“Why are you helping me?” Qin Wentian walked to the side of the female and asked.

“Do you think I’m helping you?” That female smiled at Qin Wentian. Upon staring into her eyes, Qin Wentian somewhat understood what her intentions was. For this battle, Jun Mengchen was most likely at a disadvantage. Given Lei Ba’s hatred for him, there was truly no need for this female to do anything.

Qin Wentian didn’t say anything more and followed closely after the female, speeding towards the location of the arranged battle.

In a location where there was a vast ancient palace, the gazes of many geniuses all turned to a certain direction. At the airspace above the palace, there were experts from two factions currently fighting against each other. In fact, many were already injured and clearly, they had already undergone a round of battles.

Jun Mengchen was fighting currently as well. His perfect immortal-foundation and his outstanding combat prowess were all indicators of his supreme talent. He domineeringly suppressed his opponent, exuding a magnificence that lasted throughout the generations.

There were several people spectating. These people were all clad in luxurious robes and should have some background. One among them was extremely young but the luster he emitted felt incredibly brilliant. When he saw Jun Mengchen fighting, an intense battle intent flickered in his eyes. Jun Mengchen was using Emperorking Force?

He stepped out and released his immortal foundation. His entire body exuded a terrifying emperor air, as though this entire world were his subjects.

“BOOM!” Jun Mengchen decimated the opponent before him with a single punch. After that, that young man walked towards Jun Mengchen and slammed out with his own attack. When he attacked, it seemed that the image of an ancient emperor covered the entire space, as an overwhelming blast of power directly shot towards Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen stiffened, he then lifted his palms to defend as the energy of the world frenziedly circulated, aiding him to dissipate that blast of power.

“Despicable!” An expert stepped out wanting to help Jun Mengchen but at the moment he stepped out, Lei Ba descended from the skies. His tyrannical figure was like a thunder god, emanating a might so strong that no one could surpass.

#### Chapter 1158: The Three Princes

Tang Sheng, the disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm were also under cover in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and has entered the sacred academy. His cultivation base was very high, at the peak of Immortal Foundation and was currently attempting to break through into the immortal king realm.

Any disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm could be considered geniuses at the peak of the immortal realms. At the same cultivation level, it was tough for them to encounter defeat.

The only exception was in this sacred academy. Although one was a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, it was impossible for them to be successful in every endeavor simply because the

supreme geniuses here were all true elites. They represented those who stood at the very pinnacle of immortal-foundation in the entire immortal realms.

Lei Ba was undoubtedly a demon-level character among supreme geniuses. His personality was incomparably tyrannical and even had the title Son of the Thundergod. He was a leader among the immortal-foundation experts from his sect. Right now, he was already at the eighth-level of immortal foundation and was extremely powerful. Even the disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, Tang Sheng, who was a level higher, was obstructed by him.

“You guys have already been defeated and were defeated so miserably?” Lei Ba stared at Tang Sheng as he spoke.

“Is this the so-called arranged battle you spoke of?” Tang Sheng glanced at him. There were experts from the Thundergod Hall and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire allying together to fight against them. How could they not be defeated?

For example, the opponent Jun Mengchen was fighting against, was one of the three leading supreme geniuses of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Youdi. And as his name stated, being able to match with anyone under the heavens.

Although Huang Youdi’s cultivation wasn’t high, in reality, he was at the fourth-level when he entered the academy but now, he was already at the sixth level. Such talent was naturally extraordinary and in reality, his cultivation speed was the fastest among the three great leaders among the immortal-foundation level of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Right now, Huang Wudi has already stepped into the ninth level of immortal-foundation but everyone knew that in the future, Huang Youdi’s accomplishments would surely exceed Huang Wudi.

Currently, Jun Mengchen’s cultivation base was at the fourth-level. His improvements were very fast in the sacred academy but since his opponent was Huang Youdi, a supreme genius as well that was two levels higher than him, how could he win?

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was a peak-tier power at the Central Regions of the immortal realms. It has been established for countless of years and had incredibly deep foundations. The secret art they cultivated – the Nine Emperors Classics, was known as a book of wonder in the immortal realms, containing boundless might. In their empire, geniuses were as common as the clouds and in the immortal-foundation level, the most outstanding three were all naturally incomparably resplendent.

Huang Wudi, whose name meant invincibility.



Huang Youdi, whose name meant that he was able to match against all under the heavens. Huang Youdi was even more outstanding compared to Huang Wudi who fought against Jia Nantian back then a long time ago when they first stepped into the sacred academy.

Hence, although Jun Mengchen's combat prowess was shockingly strong as well, he still had no way to defeat Huang Youdi. Very swiftly, he was injured and even coughed out blood. He stared at his opponent and spoke in anger, "I'm not willing to accept this."

"Why not?" Huang Youdi crossed his arms, exuding an incomparable arrogance.

"If I was at the sixth-level as well, what does your arrogance now count for when faced against me?" Jun Mengchen coldly spoke.

"So, your cultivation base is lower? So what of it? Let me ask you again. The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, who does she belong to?" Huang Youdi stepped out, akin to a human emperor lording over the world, brimming with an unexcelled might and shimmering with an emperor glow.

"Princess Qing`er is naturally the woman of my senior brother. In the future, she will be his wife. No matter how many millions of times you ask this, my answer will still be the same." Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. There was a conflict between him and Huang Youdi, and this, was none other than the cause of it.

"What garbage can your senior brother be considered as?" Huang Youdi spoke in cold arrogance. "Since you still refuse to change your ways today, it seems that I can only beat you until you submit."

"Princess Qing`er and my senior brother are both deeply in love with each other, even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor has silently agreed to them being together. If you want me to acknowledge a falsehood, how laughable would that be? So what if you are temporarily stronger than me? Your words have no logic."

"Logic?" Huang Youdi laughed. "In this world, there's still someone who dares to speak of logic? How ridiculous is that? Could it be that you don't know that in our world, might makes right. Strength is logic."

“Lei Ba earlier said that he wanted to pursue Princess Qing`er but now, he actually bowed out of his own accord. Do you think this is because of logic?” Huang Youdi directly spoke, not giving Lei Ba any face. Lei Ba’s countenance stiffened but upon thinking of the background this young man had, he decided to continue to remain silent.

“Since my elder brother is fond of Princess Qing`er, she would naturally become his woman, my royal sister-in-law. No one can doubt this point. As for your senior brother, who the hell is he?” Huang Youdi slowly spoke, when he spoke about his senior brother, an expression of reverence could be seen in those lofty and proud eyes of his.

When Huang Youdi spoke of his elder brother, the look of reverence in his eyes wasn’t referring to Huang Wudi. Because, his own talent was already higher than Huang Wudi.

The person that could cause Huang Youdi to show such respect, was naturally someone even more outstanding than he was. A supreme character with perfect potential, able to achieve great heights when cultivating their empire’s Nine Emperors Classic.

There were many experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire standing behind Huang Youdi. After Huang Youdi spoke, an expression of ‘as it should be,’ appeared on their faces as though the words spoken by Huang Youdi, was nothing but the truth of this world. There was no reason to doubt it.

Since his senior brother fell for Qing`er, Qing`er naturally would become the woman of his elder brother.

“In the future, you will know what sort of character my senior brother is.” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke with his fists clenched tightly, incomparably enraged.

It’s rumored that half a year ago, Huang Youdi’s elder brother, a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire has once encountered Huang Wudi and the others of his empire in the Sky Connecting Realm and said to them that Qing`er was pretty good.

From then on, the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire announced to everyone that the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er, was a woman which that prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was fond of. Nobody could profane her beauty.

Lei Ba initially said arrogantly that he wanted to pursue the woman of Qin Wentian but because of a single sentence spoken by that prince, he announced that he would voluntarily give it up.

However, Jun Mengchen wasn't willing to accept this. Princess Qing'er was the woman whom his senior brother was in love with. Naturally, she wouldn't be the woman of that prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Jun Mengchen's reluctance to accept this was gradually known to Huang Youdi. Huang Youdi wanted Jun Mengchen to change his words, it was not acceptable if Jun Mengchen refused to. How tyrannical was that?

"No matter what sort of character he is, if he appears before me, I will make him voluntarily announce to the entire world that he has nothing to do with Princess Qing'er." Huang Youdi spoke arrogantly. His elder brother only said a single sentence, however this single sentence was already sufficient because simply, he was his elder brother.

"So domineering." Many in the surroundings were peak geniuses of the immortal realms, including those from the Central Regions. As the same generation, they naturally knew which geniuses in their generation were the truly outstanding ones. There were actually quite a few from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire who ranked among them and this Huang Youdi was really as domineering as spoken of in the rumors. He had nothing in his eyes, only the figure of his elder brother.

Huang Wudi was already very arrogant but Huang Youdi outdid him in that aspect. He also was able to stir up trouble because he simply could afford to. However, the vast majority of others wouldn't be able to afford offending him.

Qin Wentian had already arrived. Although he didn't personally witness the battle, he heard the arrogant voice of Huang Youdi. From the words of that beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian also knew what sort of character this Huang Youdi was like.

Because there were too many people here and Jun Mengchen was drawing the attention away, the people here still have not recognized the fact that Qin Wentian has already arrived.

"The elder brother in his words must be cultivating in the other sacred academies, he should be in the same location as the woman you like. However, Huang Youdi simply announced to the world something like that because of a single sentence spoken by his elder brother. Just this single sentence made Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall voluntarily give up. So right now, you should be clearer regarding the words I spoke to you before, right?" That female maiden transmitted her voice.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. The female beside him smiled, she has not seen a single hint of anger in Qin Wentian’s eyes at all and she couldn’t help feeling a little curious. For anyone, if they heard that they had to announce to the world that they have nothing to do with the person they like, they most probably should be infuriated right?

Qin Wentian clearly had the reason to be angry but so what of it? Could it be that he has to react by causing his aura to gush forth violently to vent his anger?

“You said that that day was a misunderstanding but no matter what, you did indeed stand together with that lecherous monk and fought against us. That is the truth, I’m sure you won’t blame me for bringing you here. If you can step out right now, the grudge between us will instantly be neutralized.” The female maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire calmly stared ahead. She was thinking that with regards to the Qin Wentian in her perspective, how could he not take that step?

“Well it’s very fair.” Qin Wentian nodded. She didn’t guess wrongly, Qin Wentian did indeed step out.

Staring at Qin Wentian soaring up into the air, flying towards the airspace of the ancient palace, his actions naturally garnered plenty of attention to himself. At the instant Lei Ba saw him, the force of thunder crackled violently as bolts of lightning flashed in his eyes.

Jun Mengchen also turned his gaze to Qin Wentian as a look of excitement flashed in his eyes. After so many years, the magnificence his senior brother exuded was as resplendent as ever. Right now, the aura from Qin Wentian was immeasurably deep and through these thirty plus years, Qin Wentian’s strength had undoubtedly undergone a huge improvement. He knew his senior brother wouldn’t have wasted time idling about.

When they last met, Jun Mengchen was captured and tortured by Chu Qingyi and Lei Ba. This was the first time they truly met each other in thirty plus years.

“Senior brother!” Jun Mengchen calmly called out. Despite it being over thirty years, these two words ‘senior brother,’ were still called out as naturally as before.

“The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian. Given how Jun Mengchen referred to this man as his senior brother, as well as the fluctuation of Lei Ba’s aura when he saw him, they instantly knew who this newcomer was.

“How will you make me announce to the entire world?” Qin Wentian asked in an indifferent tone as he walked over and stood beside Jun Mengchen. He stared at Huang Youdi with a look colder than ice in his eyes.

Countless gazes were all concentrated on him at this moment. Staring at his figure that was exuding magnificence, the princess from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire couldn't help but to have a smile in her eyes when she saw what attitude Qin Wentian had when facing against a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. She then silently mused, “My judgement isn't wrong, he is truly a man of great pride.”

However for the others like Lei Ba, clearly wasn't so.

“The rules of the sacred academy have changed many years ago and you have also hidden yourself well. Now that you dare to show yourself out in public, I wonder what cultivation level you have reached.” Lei Ba coldly spoke while stepping out. His tone contained a strong hint of contempt as well as killing intent.

Back then, that single sentence from Chu Qingyi was like a blow of the thundergod, crushing his heart. He had no way to forget that humiliation. The him then had exuded unexcelled arrogance, with no one in his eyes. Let alone today...whereby he had grown even stronger. Qin Wentian has never been able to be his opponent, and was merely a target he wanted to humiliate and destroy.

Simply because, Qin Wentian didn't even have the qualifications to be his opponent!

Chapter 1159: The Arrogance of Huang Youdi

Although Lei Ba didn't think that Qin Wentian had the qualifications to be his opponent, there were still things Qin Wentian had to pay the price for. Qin Wentian actions back then were simply too ruthless.

What sort of status did holy maiden Chu Qingyi have? Although Chu Qingyi wasn't able to be compared to the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing'er, she was still a rare beauty. In addition, everyone knew that he was wooing this Chu Qingyi, yet Qin Wentian actually forsook her after playing with her. Wouldn't everyone treat him, Lei Ba, as a joke?

In that case, Lei Ba naturally has reason to believe that Qin Wentian was hiding from him, not daring to face off against him. If not, why did Qin Wentian not appear for so many years after the four sacred academies connected? Despite the four academies being very vast, it shouldn't be vast enough that Qin Wentian would overlook his, Lei Ba's, announcement via the Sky Connecting Pillars. Since this was the case, Qin Wentian would be able to find him if he wanted to. But Qin Wentian didn't.

Now that Qin Wentian finally came out, his improvement was definitely not little. Maybe after seeing that his junior brother was being humiliated so badly, he had no choice but to step out.

Qin Wentian's eyes turned to Lei Ba. Those immeasurable deep eyes of his seemed to be able to penetrate through space, ripping Lei Ba apart. In those years back then, when Chu Qingyi implicated Jun Mengchen, he could still find a trace of reason for her actions. However, the person who acted was none other than Lei Ba and the reason he acted was simply because he was fond of Chu Qingyi, wanting to take action for her. In his eyes, there never has been Qin Wentian.

Huang Youdi clearly had no regards for him as well. This was why both Lei Ba and Huang Youdi dared to act so arrogantly.

Qin Wentian's eyes then turned and landed on Jun Mengchen as he spoke, "Senior brother has implicated you."

Jun Mengchen laughed carefreely, not minding it at all. His nature was as such, he naturally wouldn't assume that the reason he was targeted was because his senior brother had implicated him. Such thinking was truly disgraceful.

"Senior brother it's good that you've come. Some people are truly too arrogant." Jun Mengchen spoke, summarizing the whole matter simply for Qin Wentian. Huang Youdi and Lei Ba both patiently waited and watched by the side, nobody obstructed Jun Mengchen from speaking because they want to ensure that Qin Wentian knew of this. If Qin Wentian knew nothing, how would they humiliate him?

After he finished listening to Jun Mengchen, Huang Youdi actually saw that Qin Wentian was still smiling. He then calmly continued, "Since you already know what happened and know that my elder brother is interested in Princess Qing'er, you can announce to everyone now that there's no relationship between you and Princess Qing'er."

Huang Youdi's voice was as calm as ever, so calm that it felt like his words were the truth, an undeniable truth. Because, he was Huang Youdi. And also because his elder brother was interested in Princess Qing'er.

Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes and stared at Huang Youdi, he didn't exude any anger at all but it didn't mean that he wasn't angry. It was only because he suppressed his anger to another level. He didn't mind others being in love with Qing'er, this was a validation of Qing'er's beauty. Even if the other party wanted to woo Qing'er, he wouldn't have bothered as well because he knew it was useless. However, the young man before him actually wanted him to personally make an announcement to the world that there was no relationship between him and Qing'er.

This, already couldn't be described with the words 'arrogance' and 'egotistical.' But since Huang Youdi could maintain such a straight face when making this demand, one could see what his personality was like.

Qin Wentian also noticed Huang Wudi. Back then in the Sky Connecting Realm, he had personally witnessed the battle between Jia Nantian the golden-winged great roc and Huang Wudi. Naturally, he wouldn't forget who this man was. As part of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, a peak power located in the Central Regions of the immortal realms, the members of the royal clan would naturally be extremely arrogant.

"Some things, you won't be able to escape them even by being silent." Huang Youdi added when he saw Qin Wentian not speaking.

"I'm not being silent, it's just that I feel this is a little unexpected." Qin Wentian finally spoke. Everyone in the surroundings stared at Qin Wentian with interest, these spectators had thought of many possibilities. Maybe Qin Wentian would grow enraged and start fighting irregardless, or maybe he would bury his killing intents in his heart and bow his head. However, right now he actually said that this was a little unexpected in such a calm tone of voice.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian then continued, "A prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire is actually retarded?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the faces of everyone turned sluggish. This sentence was truly interesting, is the prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Youdi, a retard?

Naturally he isn't. Most probably, nobody would dare to think of him as one. Huang Youdi was someone with supreme talent, held in higher regards compared to Huang Wudi. How could he be a retard?

“Interesting.” After being stunned for a moment, Huang Youdi suddenly laughed. However, his eyes gave off a feeling that caused others to feel a chill in their hearts.

“Interesting? Is it?” Qin Wentian continued, “Everyone in the Eastern Regions knows about the relationship between me and Qing`er. I even once held Qing`er’s hands in public and announced our relationship to the whole world. She is the woman I love, and Qing`er naturally is also in love with me. Yet, you who is a prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire actually wants me to announce that there’s no relationship between me and Qing`er? Other than being retarded, I truly cannot imagine why you would say such foolish words.”

Huang Youdi begin laughing maniacally and so did Lei Ba.

“Your words do have some logic to them, but for things like logic, they can only be spoken if one has enough strength. If ordinary people like you wish to speak of it, it’s nothing but a fool’s dream. But since the person wanting you to speak those words is Huang Youdi, a prince from our immortal empire, his strength makes it so that his words are logic.” An expert behind Huang Youdi spoke.

“When one is stronger than you, and in the case where that person is much stronger, no matter how foolish his words to you are, it is still an undeniable logic. This, is nothing but the truth.” That person continued, his voice powerful and resonating. Even the spectators watching this scene couldn’t help but to nod in agreement when they heard that.

Where would there be logic in this strength-oriented world? Might makes right simply. No matter how foolish the words spoken are, it had to depend on who the one speaking them is.

“Let’s add a few more words.” Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian and spoke. “I want you to announce to the world that you and Princess Qing`er have no relations whatsoever and not only that, Princess Qing`er is the woman of my elder brother.”

“Since you are a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, one of your elders is certainly an emperor of that empire. Such a character should be an extremely powerful one, but sadly, he failed to pay sufficient attention to the upbringing of his kids, leading to someone like you. I truly feel sad for him.” Qin Wentian’s calm voice contained his ire, everyone could tell how he felt. He even dared to implicate an emperor of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire in his words. One could only imagine how fierce the flames of anger are burning under his calm exterior.

“RUMBLE!”



Violent streams of explosive emperor might permeated the air yet none of these streams were from Huang Youdi. These streams of emperor might belonged to the experts standing behind him. Qin Wentian's words didn't merely indicate that Huang Youdi didn't have a good upbringing, he was also hinting at the poor guidance of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Emperor which led to a son like Huang Youdi.

The guts of this young man truly weren't ordinary.

Although Huang Youdi didn't erupt forth with his aura, the killing intent in his eyes grew even more intense. The rules of the sacred academy clearly stated that the students here cannot kill each other, or he would surely already have killed Qin Wentian. A dead man will never be able to vie with his elder brother for Qing'er, but because of this rule of the sacred academy restricting his actions, he needed Qin Wentian to admit himself that he had no relationship with Qing'er. Because, if Qin Wentian said such a thing, Princess Qing'er would surely give up on him. It all made sense, how would his, Huang Youdi's words, be foolish?

"You should know that the words you spoke earlier didn't merely insult me, you even insulted my entire clan." Huang Youdi spoke.

"You should know that the words you spoke earlier didn't merely insult me, you insulted Qing'er as well." Qin Wentian replied. Wanting him to admit that Qing'er was the woman of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's elder prince? This by itself, was a great insult to Qing'er.

"In that case do you know that if you weren't in the sacred academy now, by speaking those words earlier, you would already a dead man." Huang Youdi was like he didn't hear what Qin Wentian had said as he continued speaking.

"I only know that if this place wasn't the sacred academy, I wouldn't even bother speaking those words. Because the moment you said those words before me, you are already a dead man." Qin Wentian replied.

After that, a long moment of silence occurred.

"Although we can't kill in the sacred academy, you will ultimately say those words I want you to say no matter what." After that period of silence, Huang Youdi continued, his voice tinged with determination. However he knew it was impossible for Qin Wentian to say that even if he wanted it.

The experts behind him knew as well, and a moment later, with a signal from Huang Youdi, one of them stepped out.

“If I’m not wrong, your cultivation base should be at the fifth-level of immortal foundation. I don’t like to bully people with a lower cultivation base, hence, I will send out one of my subordinates to deal with you.”

“You are not only retarded, you are shameless as well. Could it be that the one who injured my junior brother earlier wasn’t you? In front of everyone, you could still say such shameless words. Why don’t you just step out yourself? In any case, you would have to act sooner or later.”

“If you want me to act myself, I first have to see if you are qualified or not.” Huang Youdi sneered. From the start until the end, he was as arrogant as ever.

The experts from the Thundergod Hall weren’t in a rush. Lei Ba quietly watched, although he wanted nothing more than to use the cruelest methods he knew to torture Qin Wentian, he could still restrain himself because he knew Qin Wentian wouldn’t compromise so easily. In that case, he would just let Huang Youdi do whatever he wants, Huang Youdi would definitely make Qin Wentian pay a painful price for his words earlier.

Naturally, Huang Youdi wouldn’t go easy on Qin Wentian. Because, Qing`er was the woman Qin Wentian was in love with and Qin Wentian even insulted him and his clan earlier.

No matter what, Qin Wentian has to say those words he wanted him to say.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire understood Huang Youdi’s intentions, hence, one of them stepped out. The person who stepped out was a genius at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation, at the same level as Qin Wentian. Just like what Huang Youdi had said, if Qin Wentian wanted him to act personally, it depended on whether Qin Wentian was qualified enough or not.

This expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire naturally wouldn’t be weak considering the fact that he managed to enter the sacred academy as well. In fact, he was also exceedingly powerful. When he punched out, that burst of emperor qi felt that it could tear everything apart. That emperor qi contained a supreme intent, wanting to destroy Qin Wentian who stood there.

However, Qin Wentian seemed as calm as ever, simply standing there just like that. It felt like he didn’t see that violent, incoming punch!

## Chapter 1160: Six-colored Emperor Glow

Qin Wentian's eyes were as calm as ever, he didn't even glance at that punch because simply...in his eyes, the punch didn't exist.

Immortal light instantly enveloped Qin Wentian's body. That tyrannical emperor fist ripped through the air, blasting onto his body as the terrifying after-wind hissed in the air with the sound of wind and thunder, terrifying to the extreme. Under this terrifying punch, how tiny and inconsequential a body made from flesh and blood seemed? An ordinary body would have already been torn to pieces.

Qin Wentian's body didn't shatter. He continued standing there, as steady as a rock, as immovable as a mountain. A fearsome immortal glow enveloped his entire body, shining so brilliantly that the radiance could blind someone looking directly at him. The heart of that expert attacking was trembling when he discovered his attack had no effect at all.

This person was a heaven chosen of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Seeing that he could enter the sacred academy, it was already an indication at how terrifying his talent was. His cultivation base was at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation and his combat prowess was extremely incredible. He was highly favored in his immortal empire, enjoying boundless glory and in addition, since he was very young, it was only natural that he is arrogant and proud. There's no doubt to the power of his fist, yet when he stared at that calm indifference in Qin Wentian's eyes, the arrogance in his heart was diminished forcefully bit by bit.

If he couldn't even cause Qin Wentian's body to shake from the force of his fist, one could very well imagine how vast the disparity between their strengths are. Simply insurmountable.

"ARGH!" A violent roar shook the air, vibrating the eardrums of people like a peal of thunder. The body of that expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was suddenly bathed in emperor's light as he released his immortal foundation. His immortal foundation resembled the shape of a human emperor, the light from his fists also grew in intensity as his eyes turned incomparably sharp, signalling his intent to tear Qin Wentian into pieces. Even if he would be defeated, he cannot allow himself to be defeated in such a manner.

Qin Wentian continued standing there. He was, like the stars in the sky, matchlessly radiant. Such radiance made that expert who was attacking feel despair and a deep sense of self-inferiority.

Qin Wentian stretched out his hand, containing a formless energy that had the fearsome properties to bind and restrict others. In that instant, that expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire even forgot to evade. That formless energy controlled by Qin Wentian grabbed hold of his head and he was violently tossed away like tossing a dead dog. The action was so simple and casual, Qin Wentian didn't even bother to injure him.

But it was simply because of this, that person felt a deep shame burning in his heart. In Qin Wentian's eyes, he didn't exist at all. If not, Qin Wentian wouldn't have been so lazy that he didn't even bother to attack him.

He climbed up to a standing positioning from the place he was tossed to, staring at Qin Wentian's figure with a blank look in his eyes. Was this level of strength the strength he was so proud of? Why can't he even withstand a single strike?

"Can you scram the fuck out now?" Qin Wentian stared straight at Huang Youdi, he was still as calm as before, so calm that there were no traces of any fluctuations to his emotions. In fact, his eyes had never left Huang Youdi before, not even when he was tossing out that expert who attacked earlier.

"Things are getting more and more interesting!" The spectators had hints of a smile on their faces. If Qin Wentian simply just defeated his opponent, they wouldn't have found it so interesting. However, this wasn't something the word 'defeat' could describe. That expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn't even have the qualifications to make Qin Wentian attack. Naturally, nobody could tell how strong Qin Wentian was exactly now.

Maybe, he was really powerful enough to fight against Huang Youdi.

"As expected of a person with the legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation." There were many who remembered that during the time thirty plus years ago when Qin Wentian first entered the academy, he captured the attention of everyone. Although they didn't think that Qin Wentian was for sure stronger than all of them, but at the very least, his aspects of astral souls and grade of immortal-foundation was no doubt stronger than the vast majority of them. Since this is the case, his combat prowess most probably wouldn't disappoint as well.

That scene earlier seemed to have validated this point. Qin Wentian was much much stronger compared to a heaven chosen at the same cultivation level as him. He wasn't just a little bit stronger but in fact, those at the same cultivation level as him, were simply not on the same tier.

However, that heaven chosen was clearly not a match for Qin Wentian. In Qin Wentian's eyes, his opponent was Huang Youdi whose name meant that he was a match for everyone underneath the heavens.

And as expected, at this moment, Huang Youdi coldly laughed. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Seems like you truly have the qualifications for me to act. However, even so you still have to say the words I told you to say."

He didn't know that Qin Wentian would never ever say those words. So what if he was Huang Youdi? Even if he truly was a match for everyone under the heavens, how would he be able to make Qin Wentian concede?

"Scram the fuck out." Qin Wentian's tone turned heavy. Could it be that all the arrogant geniuses of the immortal realms were like this? A single sentence stating that Qin Wentian had the qualifications for him to personally act, this made it seem as though Huang Youdi stood upon the clouds and Qin Wentian's strength made it so that he was merely qualified to fight against him.

Huang Youdi's words contained his arrogance, yet Qin Wentian's simple repetition of the four words, telling Huang Youdi to scram the fuck out, was also a kind of arrogance that disregards all things. So what if his opponent was Huang Youdi? He has never been afraid at all.

"Wow, aren't your actions a little too overboard?" Beside that beautiful female from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, a young man exclaimed in shock. He was a prince of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire and that beautiful female was his royal sister. Naturally, her identity was the princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, all of them were lofty characters with impressive backgrounds and statuses. In the sacred academy, how many of those who entered are ordinary beings?

The princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire understood what her royal brother was referring to. Bringing Qin Wentian over to here, was truly more than a little harsh. As a peak power in the Central Regions as well, their Chasing Sun Immortal Empire has frequent interactions with the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. They naturally knew what sorts of characters were the three strongest princes at the immortal-foundation level. Since Qin Wentian was here, Huang Youdi and Huang Wudi would both his opponents. What awaits Qin Wentian, was merely intense humiliation.

Even if Qin Wentian has the strength to defeat Huang Youdi, he would still have to pay a heavy price for his actions. It was easily predictable what situation he would face if he did so. No matter what he did, he would still be in a deadlock.

“This is originally a situation he would have to face sooner or later. I merely brought him over so he can face up to it sooner. What I did only caused him to be able to face off directly against his enemies, why would royal brother feel that my actions were overly harsh?” That princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire stared at her brother and spoke, only to see her royal brother shrugging with a smile on his face. He only casually commented, he naturally wouldn’t do so because of benevolence. With regards to benevolence, there was no way characters with his status would really have such a quality. He had been very clear about this point since the time when he was still an inexperienced youngster.

“I only felt it would be somewhat a pity.” That prince laughed. After a moment, the beautiful eyes of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire’s princess flashed with a strange light. Seems like her royal brother favored Qin Wentian highly. If not, he would definitely not feel that this was a pity.

The feeling of pity was naturally because Qin Wentian might face an unprecedented setback to the state of his heart in the future if he was forced to say such words. Also, if he did so, how could he still guard his dao heart in the future? But if he didn’t say it, his situation would be even more miserable.

Huang Youdi walked out with an imperious air. Qin Wentian had told him to scam out to fight twice already, if he still hesitated, his name would no longer be Huang Youdi.

Huang Youdi slowly inclined his head, staring at Qin Wentian. The arrogance in his eyes was as unbridled as ever.

“I knew of you since a long time ago. When you enter the sacred academy, the radiance from you outshone everyone else. In fact, there were even moments where I compared myself to you. However, I abandoned the notions and forgot all about it a long time ago. Although you shone brilliantly for an instant, you are merely a goshawk flying through the skies. But in the eyes of the great roc, the roc shouldn’t care about that at all because from birth, the roc was already destined to rule over the entire skies. If it wasn’t for Princess Qing`er, I wouldn’t even bother to talk to you.”

Huang Youdi spoke as his aura started to gush forth. Numerous shadows of human emperors surrounded him. The him at this instant was clad in layers of emperor-armor, like that of a true supreme emperor, a match for everyone underneath the heavens.

“There are the silhouettes of six human emperors around him. Each of the human emperors contains a different attribute energy. Huang Youdi is a true genius and has been studying the Nine Great Emperors Classic since he was young, managing to manifest six human emperors’ silhouettes. Other than his elder brother, there is no one else among the immortal-foundation level in the Nine-

Emperors Immortal Empire, able to compare with him. His talent is so high that it surpassed Huang Wudi.”

“How strong.” All the spectators were staring at Huang Youdi. The six silhouettes of human emperors surrounded his body, his immortal foundation could be seen in their center, just a hair away from being perfect. Just his aura alone was so tyrannical that many of the spectators felt trepidation in their hearts. Although his cultivation level was only at the sixth-level, experts at the seventh-level also couldn’t help but to feel their hearts shudder when they felt his aura.

“You told me to scram out twice. In that case, I will make you repeat the words I want you to say twenty times. That, would be more fair I guess.” Huang Youdi smiled. He slowly walked over step-by-step towards Qin Wentian, the six human emperors radiated a brilliant light that was a mix of six-colors, directly illuminating the space, enveloping Qin Wentian within. After that, the six silhouettes converged together gradually, transforming into a destructive energy strong enough to destroy time and space, directly twisting the layers of space into nothingness of the enveloped area.

The divine glow of Qin Wentian’s body circulated wildly as he released his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. A supreme demonic might that was able to strike terror in the hearts of others gushed forth with wild abandon as the phantom of a divine turtle manifested before him. This divine turtle was incomparably gigantic, its shadow enveloping him protectively. When that six-colored energy blasted over, the phantom of the divine turtle trembled violently and seemed to be corroded inch by inch, about to break apart at any instant.

Given how proud and arrogant Huang Youdi was, how could he not be strong? If he wasn’t strong, why would everyone deem that he would surpass Huang Wudi in the future? In addition, his current cultivation level was at the sixth-level, higher than Qin Wentian. When he usually fought, just releasing the six-colored human emperor energy was already sufficient for him to crush supreme experts on the same level as him. In fact, they would usually concede before that, he wouldn’t even need to act.

Strength was the capital of the strong. Huang Youdi naturally has the qualifications to be arrogant.

Staring at the phantom of the divine turtle which Qin Wentian manifested about to break apart yet still continuing its futile resistance, Huang Youdi smiled. “As expected of someone with the qualifications that made me act personally. If you died so easily just by the six-colored emperor glow, it would truly be too boring. Luckily, you are not so weak as that to be killed directly when I unleashed that energy. I wonder if the sacred academy would punish me if I accidentally killed you then.”

As he spoke, the six-colored glow grew even stronger. The phantom of the divine turtle was on the verge of shattering completely!