

Ancient GM 1161

Chapter 1161: Battle Against Huang Youdi

Huang Youdi's eyes gleamed with sharpness. When he released the six-colored emperor glow, only a few on the same level as him were able to defend against it. As for those lower level than him, there was no need to doubt what would happen. When he saw the divine turtle's phantom gradually shattering, the arrogance in Huang Youdi's eyes remained as strong as ever.

His name was Huang Youdi, a match for everyone under the heavens. Since his elder brother has said the words, indicating interest in Princess Qing'er, he would naturally do his best to ensure things go smoothly for his elder brother. He was also very clear on how proud a person his elder brother was.

Just at the moment when Huang Youdi was waiting for Qin Wentian's defense to be shattered completely, Qin Wentian didn't think so much. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation unleashed an incomparably radiant light that unceasingly manifested more divine turtles. After that, the protective light from the divine turtles continuously extended outwards, covering his entire body, forming layers upon layers of super strong defense. Under the six-colored energy, a layer of defense was exterminated yet two more layers instantly sprang out. No matter how the emperor force destroyed the layers, the defense would constantly regenerate and be reborn.

A super strong attack against a super strong defense, this caused the situation to turn into a stalemate. That entire space was enveloped by destructive might. It was extremely tough to imagine that the shock waves of pure destruction were produced from a battle between a fifth and sixth-level immortal-foundation expert.

"I truly don't understand what qualifications you have to be arrogant." Qin Wentian calmly stared at his opponent. Although his opponent was higher in cultivation level and even had the six-colored emperor glow, he had a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation and tyrannical demon arts. If Huang Youdi wanted to defeat him by virtue of just using the might from his human-emperor shaped immortal foundation, Qin Wentian would have wasted all these years in his cultivation.

"Not bad, you have some strength after all. However, if you believe that that gives you the qualifications to be so brazen before me, you might have overestimated yourself a little too much." Huang Youdi stepped out. The emperor glow around him grew brighter and brighter, seemingly able to destroy everything. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian's insanely powerful defense, all ordinary experts would have already been crushed by him.

“Chi...” The immortal light from the six human emperor’s silhouette gathered together once more, forming a beam of light brighter than even that of the sun, blinding the eyes of the spectators. After that, a human emperor sword materialized from that sword, exuding so much power that it seemed capable of slaying all things evil in the world. Even before the sword was fully formed, the sword might gushing forth from him seemed strong enough to pierce through all the layers formed from the divine turtles’ light.

This human emperor sword contained the essence of the six-colored emperor glow and was extremely dominating in nature. At the instant the sword slashed down, a brilliant glow erupted as it blasted on the layers of defense enveloping Qin Wentian.

It was an undeniable fact that Huang Youdi was very strong. If not, how could ordinary sixth-level immortals be able to shake Qin Wentian up?

The sword flew over with a speed as fast as lightning, breaking through the layers of divine turtle light, aiming for the life of Qin Wentian. This beam of sword light swept along the entire space where Qin Wentian was at, making it so that he had no room for escape.

However, Qin Wentian didn’t even intend to escape at all. His body glowed with another resplendent blast of light as his body of truth manifested behind him. Murmuring words of truth, ancient characters of law energies blasted out. His immortal foundation started to transform into an incomparably gigantic ancient character for suppression, ‘镇’ .

The power contained within this character was boundless, with a hint of the Great Dao in it. Endless waves of suppressive might gushed forth as an innumerable number of the suppression characters blotted out the skies. When the terrifying human emperor sword neared, fiery sparks could be seen as its momentum was forcibly grinded to a halt by the overwhelming pressure. Despite the resplendent light from the human emperor sword, it was eventually still suppressed, unable to move.

Huang Youdi frowned as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. How powerful was he? Although his immortal foundation was a hair inferior to Qin Wentian’s, it was still a fifth-tier emperor-grade immortal foundation. Despite so, Huang Youdi didn’t believe he couldn’t compare to Qin Wentian. He was someone who cultivated the Nine Emperors Classic and had even completed the sixth volume, condensing six astral souls with different attributes which then formed a resonance, converging together, establishing his current immortal foundation. His immortal foundation was naturally also extremely close to perfection or it wouldn’t be able to possess such power.

Huang Youdi's six human emperor's silhouettes suddenly shimmered with light as they pointed their fingers forward. The glow from the human emperor sword intensified to the max, desiring to slash through everything and kill Qin Wentian. Although it took the form of a light beam, it wasn't merely just that. It was a true sword formed of the energies of the six human emperor's attribute energies and contained boundless might that could be controlled by Huang Youdi.

With a thunderous roar, the figure of Huang Youdi seemed like an emperor from ancient times, ruling over his subjects with majestic might. The light from the sword was incomparably radiant and the might exuding from it was matchless. The sounds of slicing rang out, the human emperor sword actually slashed through a row of fearsome ancient characters of suppression and flew past from the side. Spiralling wildly in the air, it disappeared for an instant before reappearing once again. At this very moment, the human emperor sword actually appeared behind Qin Wentian, stabbing towards his back with an indomitable force and unbelievable speed. Even if Qin Wentian wanted to use the suppressive might to stall the sword, he most probably had no way to react quick enough.

"What a fast and strong sword." Even the heaven chosen here who were at the seventh-level all felt their hearts trembling. They felt that if they were the ones facing this sword, it would be almost impossible to block. This sword was just too powerful.

Before this, the movements of the human emperor sword were just like light, so quick that it vanished from the vision of the crowd. One could very well imagine how fast it was.

There was no way to evade this strike. From what everyone could see, the sword was about to penetrate Qin Wentian. The light it released was as brilliant as ever, and at the instant that sword pierced into Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian's body actually gradually disappeared, leaving behind only an after-image. Qin Wentian had somehow managed to cause this sword to miss him as he appeared high up above in the air. At this moment, a silhouette of a golden-winged great roc could be seen shrouding him, granting him unparalleled speed, enabling him to evade this sword strike.

Huang Wudi stared at his opponent as his eyes gleamed with disbelief. He thought of how he was defeated by Jia Nantian those years ago in the Sky Connecting Realm. This Qin Wentian was actually able to use the techniques of greater demons and achieve such terrifying speed fast enough to even evade the sword attack of his young brother Huang Youdi.

The human emperor sword returned to its original position, floating in the air above Huang Youdi. Its brilliance was undiminished and his countenance was like lightning. When he stared at Qin Wentian, the battle intent in his eyes grew more and more intense.

The eyes of the spectators all gleamed with a dazzling light. Qin Wentian was actually able to fight against Huang Youdi to such an extent. Even the human emperor sword had no way to injure him. Seems like, this heaven chosen who had a saint-grade immortal-foundation, was indeed an extraordinary individual.

“For myself, I have never needed to fight for such a long duration against someone who is lower in cultivation base than me. No wonder you are so arrogant, you do have some true capabilities.” Huang Youdi floated in the air and spoke to Qin Wentian, as brazen and proud as ever.

“The people in the immortal realms all think that it’s regretful for the secret arts of ancient emperors to be lost throughout time. However, the Nine Great Emperors Classic of my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire isn’t in anyway inferior to them at all. Today, being able to witness my six human emperor sword, you can already die a proud man.” Huang Youdi continued. After that, a brilliant light gushed forth from his immortal foundation, and the single human emperor sword actually multiplied into six, floating high up in the air while emitting a supreme power.

The six human emperor swords all glowed with a brilliance of their own, spinning madly. Even the sky seemed about to lose its colors.

“I’ve never met such a disgusting person who likes to talk big so much.” Jun Mengchen’s aura fluctuated. When fighting against his senior brother Qin Wentian, Huang Youdi has never been at an advantage since the start despite having a higher cultivation base. Yet, according to Huang Youdi, it was an honor and glory for Qin Wentian to be able to fight against him. These words were simply so disgusting that he wanted to vomit.

“I also have no way to understand how such a retard appeared in the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.” With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian actually transformed into a true golden-winged great roc. Before the lecture of the sacred academy, he had received the baptism in a pool of supreme demon blood in a sacred land and even fought against so many saint beasts. His amount of improvements could very well be imagined. He has also cultivated the eight treasured greater demon innate techniques and arts from the ancient treasured cauldron, granting him boundless might. That, in addition to his combat experience, it now allowed him to be more proficient when using those techniques.

If he took the form of a roc, he would be no different compared to a real roc. His God’s Hand was able to maximize the potential of any technique, granting him indomitable force, and with his supreme indestructible physique, even a pure-blooded golden-winged roc wouldn’t be superior to him.

A streak of golden lightning broke space and shot towards Huang Youdi, causing everyone to be startled slightly. Qin Wentian actually dared to initiate an attack against Huang Youdi. How audacious was this?

“Courting death.” Huang Youdi sneered coldly. The six human emperor swords erupted forth at the same moment, radiating a supreme might of destruction that slashed towards Qin Wentian who now had transformed into a great roc.

“Bzz~” Qin Wentian’s speed was simply too fast, even swifter compared to the rays of light from the human emperor swords. His wings shimmered with a dazzling light, wrapping around his body. When those beams of emperor light from the swords blasted into him, they actually had no way to break through his defense. One could very well imagine that right now, how terrifying his defense actually was.

The six spinning human emperor swords locked down this entire space, causing the roc to endure a fearsome pressure as they repeatedly launched attacks.

The golden-winged great roc opened its beak, murmuring words of truth, manifesting ancient characters of suppression and destruction. At the same time, the roc’s fearsome talons grabbed forward, aiming for the human emperor swords. The moment he acted, numerous rocs sprang into being, shooting forward, powered up by God’s Hand, causing this entire space to tremble. That terrifying attack contained boundless might, the six human emperor swords vibrated violently as they hummed in despair. Each and every sound note that issued out, resembled the sound of an explosion.

With a flash of light, that figure of the golden-winged roc suddenly vanished. At the time when he managed to suppress all six swords, that terrifying figure abruptly appeared before Huang Youdi and grabbed out with his talons, piercing through the air. A character of suppression enveloped Huang Youdi’s body effortlessly. Right now, Qin Wentian could already execute all his techniques with perfection.

Qin Wentian’s attacks were also unbelievably fast. Even more characters of suppression appeared, there was no way for Huang Youdi to resist at all. However after all, Huang Youdi, was also not an ordinary character. He instantly gave up on his human emperor swords and focused the six-colored emperor glow to shroud his body, manifesting ancient human emperor seals in all six directions which blasted the characters of suppression.

The attacks of the great roc were incomparably violent, not bothering to dodge and choosing to clash head on instead. With speed that shocked everyone, Qin Wentian broke through one of the

seals and emitted the might of divine elephants with the body of a great roc, unleashing an overwhelming pressure that bore downwards. He would kill gods if gods were in his path, destroy buddhas if buddhas were obstructing him. Nothing could stop him.

Huang Youdi roared thunderously, releasing all the immortal might in his immortal foundation, trying his best to fend off Qin Wentian's crazed attacking pressure. However, given how berserk and tyrannical Qin Wentian's attacks were, Huang Youdi didn't have a choice and could only retreat unceasingly. He was jolted so badly that his entire body was shaking as his qi and blood flow were in chaos.

"BOOM!" Finally, a deafening blast of sound echoed out. Huang Youdi was struck by an attack, causing him to cough out fresh blood. A golden talon descended from the air, directly grabbing hold of his body as the great roc swooped down from the air, breaking an ancient palace, followed by breaking through the ground, before flying up into the air again. This violent scene shocked the people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire so much that all of them stepped out. Right now, Qin Wentian floated calmly in the air. Those supremely sharp talons of his roc form pierced through Huang Youdi's flesh directly. It felt like as long as he wanted to, Huang Youdi's immortal foundation would be crippled. This caused the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to hesitate, they had no choice but to give in and could only coldly glare at Qin Wentian.

"Your arrogance knows no bounds, I truly thought that you had the capabilities to be a match for everyone under the heavens. I really want to know that the you right now, what feelings do you have? Do you feel disgusted by your own words earlier?" Qin Wentian stared at the blood-soaked figure in his grasp as he asked. Huang Youdi could only roar in anger but at the next moment, the golden talons reverted to the shape of a palm as Qin Wentian directly smacked Huang Youdi across his face. The sound of a crisp slapping rang out, incomparably clear and melodious in the silence that filled the air!

Chapter 1162: Humiliation

Qin Wentian's voice rang out loudly. That, in addition to how arrogant Huang Youdi was earlier, was undoubtedly an extreme irony.

The prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire Huang Youdi was said to be a match for everyone under the heavens. He had a cultivation base at the sixth-level and was extremely brazen with no regards for anyone in his eyes, treating Qin Wentian like nothing, wanting him to announce publicly that he had no relationship with Princess Qing'er and that she was the woman of his elder

brother. How great an insult this was to Qin Wentian? He even assumed that it was Qin Wentian's glory, being able to fight against him.

Everyone knew he was Huang Youdi. Hence, no matter how arrogant he was, no matter how much he disregarded others, everyone would only feel that it is normal. No matter how preposterous the words were, as long as Huang Youdi spoke them, they would all be logical.

Simply because, he was strong. He was a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire that looked down on everything.

However, everything that was mentioned above, was all stripped clean the moment Huang Youdi was defeated. In fact, it was a complete irony, an incomparable mockery of Huang Youdi's earlier arrogance.

Before this, all those brazen words he spoke, were just like slaps raining down on his own face.

He was Huang Youdi, a match for everyone under the heavens. However right now, he was captured by Qin Wentian and so badly injured that he coughed blood. His face was also marked by a blood red palm imprint. Was Huang Youdi still Huang Youdi?

At this moment, all that remained for the supreme incomparably arrogant genius Huang Youdi, was only intense humiliation. Just like what Qin Wentian has said, given how arrogant he was earlier, now that he was actually defeated by Qin Wentian who was a cultivation level lower, did he or did he not feel disgust at the arrogant words he spoke earlier.

"He was actually defeated!" The spectators were still in a daze. Qin Wentian actually jumped levels to defeat Huang Youdi who was said to be a match for everyone under the heavens. Although Qin Wentian had a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, the ending of this battle still caused great shock to everyone. This was especially so when Qin Wentian unleashed his attacks earlier. All of his attacks were treasured greater demons innate techniques that were boosted by God's Hand. They were simply terrifying to the extreme. It was like he himself originally was a true greater demon and those treasured innate techniques were inborn to him.

Compared to the arrogance that Huang Youdi had before, his defeat now naturally made the the humiliation much worst.

"RUMBLE~" Tyrannical auras gushed forth. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all stepped forward, moving towards Qin Wentian. This was especially so for Huang Wudi, Huang

Youdi's elder brother. Right now, Huang Wudi was a domineering existence at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. One can only imagine how powerful his aura is.

"Release him!" Huang Wudi roared, his tone containing unquestionable authority.

"Scram." Qin Wentian inclined his head staring at the experts. The him who was now in the form of a roc, contained an incomparable loftiness in his eyes. His sharp talons pierced once again into Huang Youdi's body, causing Huang Youdi to scream in misery. Everyone then saw Qin Wentian grabbing hold of Huang Youdi's immortal foundation. As long as he was willing to, he could shatter the immortal foundation and cripple this supreme genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Huang Youdi trembled violently. His eyes shone with blood-colored light as he stared at Qin Wentian with hatred. He had lost, he was actually defeated.

"If you dare to touch me, you will surely die a horrible death." Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian.

"Are you starting to use your background to pressure me? The incomparably arrogant you bullied my junior brother who is two levels lower, yet you are still so proud of your actions? I truly feel shame for you." Qin Wentian's eyes were cold to the extreme as he continued, "Deplorable."

"The rules of the sacred academy states that you cannot kill or cripple a fellow student. There's no way you can do anything to me, you will die in my hands sooner or later." Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian, the killing intent in his eyes intensifying.

"I truly have no idea how you dare to be so arrogant even at this stage. Trash." Qin Wentian's palm slammed out, slapping again ruthlessly on Huang Youdi's face, causing the slapping sounds to ring out unceasingly. Every slap created a bloody imprint on Huang Youdi's face, until his entire face turned swollen.

"ARGH!" Huang Youdi howled in madness. "He wouldn't dare to touch me, capture him!"

"BOOM!" Huang Wudi turned ashen, he then stepped forth as a terrifying might gushed forth from him.

"RUMBLE~" Another surge of energy similarly as fearsome instantly enveloped Huang Youdi's entire body. His terrifying talons grabbed hold of Huang Youdi's immortal foundation as the

destructive energies frenziedly crackled around it. As long as he used the slightest amount of force, Huang Youdi would immediately turn into a cripple.

“Do you all want to bet on that?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared coldly at Huang Wudi. Huang Wudi paused his steps, the light radiating from him was so bright that it could blind the eyes of those who looked at it.

“The rules of the sacred academy, I’m betting that you wouldn’t dare to defy them.” Huang Wudi coldly spoke. However, he only saw Qin Wentian laughing uproariously, “Not daring to defy them? Do you still remember what Huang Youdi said earlier? In this world, what the hell is logic? If he is strong, he is the logic, he is the rules. He wants me to say that sentence, making me endure grave humiliation if he gained victory in our battle but right now, the one victorious is me instead. The rules of the sacred academy are all also initially set by men. I believe that the sacred academy has a very good idea of who started the trouble. In that case, since I’ve won, I don’t think the sacred academy would do anything to me even if I crippled him.”

“You should know what the consequences are if you dare to touch him.” Huang Wudi continued coldly.

“In the past, the White Tiger Race was as arrogant as you guys, they thought that I’m merely a lowly human being. That they believed that they had an incomparably lofty status, a natural-born king where only they can humiliate and insult me while I cannot resist. However at the very end, I killed two white tigers and feasted upon their flesh in the face of all the white tigers. You can very well imagine how much hatred the white tigers have for me, but am I not standing alive and well right before your eyes now? I dared to barbecue the meat of the white tigers, do you think I wouldn’t dare to cripple him?”

When Qin Wentian spoke, Huang Youdi was still struggling. With a flash of his silhouette, he descended to the ancient palace below, smashing Huang Youdi into the walls. His sharp talons were still grabbed on the immortal foundation of Huang Youdi.

Staring at that violent Qin Wentian as well as hearing his crazy words, it felt like that calm young man from before has transformed into that incomparably arrogant Huang Youdi.

Only at this moment did everyone see this young man who possessed the legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation clearly.

It was rumored that in the sacred academy where the white tigers were at, there was a certain someone who had a conflict with the White Tiger Race and entered the life-and-death battle arena

with them. A human cultivator had slain two white tigers and feasted on their flesh in the face of the entire White Tiger Race. This was something that had already happened many years ago, yet they could still remember this rumor they heard in the Sky Connecting Realm extremely vividly. Only now did they know that that the human cultivator who barbecued the white tigers, was actually none other than Qin Wentian.

Since he dared to feast on white tiger meat, in that case, wouldn't he dare to cripple Huang Youdi?

Did the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire dare to gamble?

Lei Ba, who was among the crowd, was undoubtedly the person who understood Qin Wentian the most. In the past, after that matter with Chu Qingyi, he had always been searching for Qin Wentian. Naturally, he came across many pieces of news about Qin Wentian, and knew that in the demonic beast sacred academy, Qin Wentian feasted upon white tiger meat and there were also many experts from a certain tribe that followed Qin Wentian. However, he didn't care about them. He was Lei Ba. No matter how arrogant Qin Wentian was, Qin Wentian was still not qualified to be his enemy.

Right now, Qin Wentian actually defeated Huang Youdi before his very eyes. Also, he did so in such a tyrannical manner. Although Lei Ba felt trepidation in his heart at Qin Wentian's strength, he couldn't help feeling secretly joyful. If this was the case, the grudge between Qin Wentian and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire would be there for sure. Also, given Qin Wentian's character, how would he spare Huang Youdi so easily? Since this was the case, the hatred between them most likely would not be so easily resolved.

"What do you want?" Huang Wudi stared at Qin Wentian.

"Scram." Qin Wentian spat out, wanting the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to scam.

An arranged battle? It was clear the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the Thundergod Hall wanted to overwhelm Jun Mengchen with their combine forces. What arranged battle was this?

If it was a true arranged battle, it would be an one-on-one battle with both opponents on the same level. However before this, Huang Youdi already acted against Jun Mengchen and wanted to force Jun Mengchen to say that sentence. What arranged battle was this?

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn't want to comply with the rules. To them, strength equates to rules. Since that was the case, Qin Wentian also didn't comply with the unspoken rules and told them to scram.

"Your junior brother and many experts of your sect are here as well. If you dare to touch him, I can similarly cripple some of them." Huang Wudi stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

"Seems like this brother of yours doesn't seem to care about your future. Your pride doesn't seem to be that important." Qin Wentian smiled at Huang Youdi. He stretched his hand out as a ball of destructive energy was released into Huang Youdi, causing him to scream in agony, feeling his immortal foundation trembling. He was so terrified that his entire body was shivering as deep terror could be seen in his eyes. Cracks were about to appear on his immortal foundation, his immortal foundation might collapse at any instant.

"NO!" Huang Youdi howled, he was a supreme genius of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Youdi. If he was crippled here, he would from now on become a pitiful worm that was destined to be trampled on by everyone. It was impossible for a cripple to remain in the royal clan, they had no qualifications and would be cast out.

"STOP!" Huang Wudi roared. Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't stop. The destructive energies continued ravaging the interior of Huang Youdi's body. He inclined his head as his icy eyes stared at Huang Wudi. Towards enemies, he naturally wouldn't show any mercy. There was only ruthlessness in his heart.

From the viewpoint of logic, Huang Wudi naturally can capture Jun Mengchen to threaten Qin Wentian. However, that works only in theory. He didn't dare to use Huang Youdi's immortal foundation to take the risk. Although Huang Youdi might be cast out of the royal clan, thereby improving his position, if he could help Huang Youdi yet he chose not to, he would also suffer a terrible punishment.

"Let's go." Huang Wudi decided to compromise. He spoke to Qin Wentian, "Let's hope that he will really be fine. If not, if the rules of the sacred academy don't punish you, unless you lot vanish from this place, the debt would still have to be paid."

After he spoke, Huang Wudi waved his hand, signalling the experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to retreat. He was truly extremely decisive.

When he saw the people of his empire leaving, Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke, "Release me."

“Release you?” Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at Huang Youdi. “Do you remember the sentence you wanted me to say? Now, I want you to say to the public that, ‘I, Huang Youdi, was wrong.’”

Qin Wentian didn't let Huang Youdi say things that were too ugly-sounding. Although right now, he truly wanted to cripple Huang Youdi's immortal foundation, this place was the sacred academy after all and he had to obey the rules. Naturally, he still had to spare a thought for Jun Mengchen and his other comrades. After all, it was impossible for every expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to be trash.

However he believed that given how proud Huang Youdi was, getting him to acknowledge his mistake in public would surely be an experience painful enough that he would engrave this into his memories!

Chapter 1163: Misunderstanding?

Huang Youdi was trembling violently. It wasn't merely because of pain, but because of this boundless humiliation he was currently feeling.

Qin Wentian wanted him to acknowledge his mistake and said that he was wrong in front of everyone.

As a prince and supreme genius of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, where has there been any who dared to make him acknowledge his mistakes before? He was Huang Youdi, how could he possibly commit any wrong? He was born extraordinary and had experienced all sorts of combat to temper his state of heart. His life can only be said to be perfect. If he acknowledged his mistake now, would he still be himself?

Today, this defeat was like slicing a knife across his heart. If he admitted that he was wrong, it would be adding salt to his wounds, sufficient to scar him forever. Would he still have the conviction to pursue the high up supreme cultivation realms, seeking the road leading to ancient emperors?

No! He believed that even if he didn't admit his mistakes, Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to kill him.

“I’ll remember the humiliation today deep in my heart. Also, my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire’s forces have done as you asked, departing from this area. What more do you want? You want me to acknowledge my own mistakes? Can you do so?” Huang Youdi coldly spoke.

“Can’t I?” Qin Wentian’s eyes were as lofty and as cold as ever. Another surge of destructive might ravaged Huang Youdi’s body as Qin Wentian’s grip on Huang Youdi’s immortal foundation tightened. As long as he willed it, Huang Youdi’s immortal foundation would be crippled.

“Since you were defeated, you ultimately have to pay a price for your previous arrogance and announce to everyone that you were wrong!” Qin Wentian’s voice was like the sharp edge of a saber, slicing through Huang Youdi. With a crackle, Huang Youdi was surrounded by destructive energy and his immortal foundation seemed on the brink of collapse as the sounds of cracking could be heard. If his immortal foundation was shattered, Huang Youdi would become a cripple.

“Just to get me admit that I’m wrong, you are intending to defy the rules of the sacred academy and become enemies with my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire?” Huang Youdi shouted. “I don’t believe that you would dare to be so crazy!”

“BOOM!” An even stronger surge of destructive might erupted forth, causing Huang Youdi to scream in pain. His immortal foundation was on the verge of collapsing as the cracking sounds rang out unceasingly. His immortal energy dissipated more and more as the destructive might pierced a thousand holes through his immortal foundation.

“I will only give you three breaths worth of time.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“YOU DARE?!” Huang Youdi howled. Both his eyes gleamed with a blood-colored light as the destructive energy grew even stronger. Huang Youdi was truly terrified now, he could already feel the cracks on his immortal foundation. As long as Qin Wentian used more strength, he, the supreme genius, would become nothing but trash.

Everyone felt their hearts trembling when they saw this scene. This Qin Wentian was truly a madman, he defeated Huang Youdi and humiliated him so badly, wanting Huang Youdi to acknowledge that he was wrong. What he was planning was to crumble the dao heart of Huang Youdi, causing him to suffer a grave setback.

Naturally, based on the arrogance Huang Youdi exuded earlier, as well as the brazen words he wanted Qin Wentian to say, what Qin Wentian did now wasn’t too over the top. If he was the one defeated instead, Huang Youdi would surely act more cruelly towards him.

What made everyone shocked was the courage of Qin Wentian. This place was the sacred academy and there were rules governing it. Also, Huang Youdi was a supreme genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. He was the younger brother of Huang Wudi as well as that man.

“Speak!” A cold voice rang out once more. Everyone only heard Huang Youdi struggling with the entire strength of his body as he screamed, “I was wrong!”

When the sound of this voice rang out, it represented all the humiliation he was enduring. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian’s destructive might vanished but Huang Youdi had an ashen expression. The arrogant him was defeated so badly by someone lower level than him and he was even forced to say those words, admitting that his actions were wrong. The him now, was he still the Huang Youdi that was a match for everyone under the heavens?

Qin Wentian released his grasp and transformed back to his human form. Huang Youdi landed on the ground and let out a low-sounding roar of frustration and agony. Not long ago, he with unexcelled arrogance was beaten so badly by Qin Wentian. All this incidents that happened within such a short time frame, were probably more than sufficient to manifest a heart demon in Huang Youdi’s heart.

If he could not pull himself together, Huang Youdi would no longer be the Huang Youdi who was a match for everyone under the heavens. He would no longer have the conviction of the past, his self-confidence was totally crushed by this battle.

In fact, Qin Wentian didn’t even have Huang Youdi in his eyes. He inclined his head and stared at Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall. The him now wouldn’t seek out Lei Ba for a battle, because although the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire have retreated, they might return at any moment. Also, his current strength holds no advantage, he could only choose to temporarily carve this debt by Lei Ba in his memory first.

“Back then your arrogance probably didn’t lose out to Huang Youdi. Let’s hope you can remember the miserable ending of Huang Youdi. One day, when I truly fight against you, your ending might be even more miserable than him.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that he glanced at Jun Mengchen and the rest. “Let’s go.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the group of them departed with no hesitation. There was only a single battle today, and that battle was between Qin Wentian and Huang Youdi. However, with just a single battle, it was already sufficient to stun everyone.

The might of thunder crackled around Lei Ba, as though wanting to destroy this entire space. His eyes flashed with a terrifying lightning as he stared at Qin Wentian. If it was before this battle, he wouldn't have minded that sentence from Qin Wentian. However after this battle, Qin Wentian's madness was sufficient to cause everyone to hold him in trepidation. Even for the powerful Lei Ba, his conviction was wavering.

Just like how he believed earlier that Huang Youdi would give Qin Wentian an unforgettable experience of humiliation, the end result was the complete opposite. For such a man, if one wanted to ignore his threats, even Lei Ba had no way to do so.

"Kacha!" A thunderous might boomed. Lei Ba's figure grew even more imposing as a supremely intense battle intent flashed in his eyes. Since he had no way to ignore Qin Wentian's threat, he shall destroy Qin Wentian before he has a chance to grow. Although Qin Wentian was now already very strong and was able to defeat Huang Youdi, he was after all the Child of the Thundergod Lei Ba, at the eighth-level of the immortal-foundation realm. No matter how strong Qin Wentian's combat prowess was now, there was no way Qin Wentian would be able to defeat him.

"I didn't think that that man with the legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation is even more arrogant compared to Huang Youdi." Everyone mused silently as they stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian. Although Huang Youdi initiated this whole thing and Qin Wentian's role was more of a passive defense, after that battle, everyone was clearer regarding what sort of person Qin Wentian was.

"Royal Sister, it seems that things are not going according to your imagination." Many experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire stood together as that prince spoke to the beautiful female who brought Qin Wentian here. Right now, the eyes of the princess from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire flashed, feeling somewhat taken aback. Not only did Qin Wentian not suffer any humiliation at all, he even reversed the situation and humiliated Huang Youdi harshly. He even departed the area safe and sound after that.

However, the curtains of this incident wouldn't be closed for a very long time. What would be awaiting for Qin Wentian?

"Since he is fine, the grudge between us can be considered settled. For this battle, not only did we see his strength, we can also tell he cares for Princess Qing'er very much. However, the words of the elder brother of Huang Youdi truly has a heavy weightage. Even Lei Ba decided to give up. What Qin Wentian needed to face, isn't so simple as a single Huang Youdi."

The princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire spoke before also departing. Since she said the grudge between her and Qin Wentian was settled, it was settled.

After Qin Wentian departed, he headed straight for the Sky Connecting Realm that was at the center of the academy. Right now, the Sky Connecting Realm was the connecting passage leading to all the academies.

Qing`er wasn't in the sacred academy he just went.

The academy Qing`er was in, had an ethereal misty peak. Over there, a young man sat in the air, and despite the rain drops falling from the sky, the water droplets weren't able to taint his clothings at all.

This ancient peak was incomparably quiet, with only a scarce few cultivators here. At this moment, several figures sped over, stopping at the boundary of the ancient peak. Their eyes were filled with a heavy fear and trepidation as they stared at the falling rain.

These figures quietly stood there, nobody dared to disrupt the cultivation of the young man despite the fact that all of them were extremely powerful experts. They knew the young man before than had the power to summon wind and rain in the academy, and his body was shrouded with an intense emperor glow as well.

After several hours, the experts still stood quietly there, waiting silently.

“What’s the matter?” Finally, a voice rang out, it was none other than from the young man that was cultivating previously. So it turned out that these multiple powerful experts were all waiting here for a single word of command from the young man. From their attitude, it seems that as long as the young man didn't speak, they would not disturb him for eternity even if the matter they wanted to report was exceedingly serious.

“Prince Youdi is injured in another sacred academy.” One of the experts spoke.

The young man then frowned, as though he was a little unhappy. This place was the sacred academy and Huang Youdi was his younger brother. Although Huang Youdi might have some defeats, it was very rare for him to be injured. But then again, it was pretty normal for him to be injured upon contending with the other geniuses here. Is there really a need for his subordinates to disturb him for such a trivial method?

At the moment he frowned, the surrounding raindrops fell faster, exuding a sense of supreme sharpness.

The experts here could sense the unhappiness of the young man before them. One of them hurriedly spoke, "Back then, Sir, you said that the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Empire isn't bad at all. For this, Prince Youdi warned everyone to distance themselves away from Princess Qing'er, saying that she would be your woman sooner or later."

The young man frowned even more severely, "Just a mere sentence by me, what is that younger brother of mine thinking about? It's fine if he asked others to distance themselves from her, but why was he defeated and even injured? Isn't he courting his own humiliation?"

The young man didn't care about why Huang Youdi did such a thing or was injured. He was more concerned about why Huang Youdi would be defeated.

"That man who defeated him is that young man who showed that he had a legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation when we first entered the academy, Qin Wentian from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. His cultivation base is now at the fifth-level and has defeated Prince Youdi. Not only that, he harshly humiliated him, wanting him to acknowledge that he was wrong in public..." That person slowly continued. Although the young man was frowning, he didn't seem to have too great a reaction.

After being silent for a moment, the young man then continued, "It's actually good that he was defeated, it would serve to temper his heart further. Only with defeat would he have the opportunity for a breakthrough in his state of heart. As for that man with the saint-grade immortal-foundation, since he could defeat my younger brother, it's only expected he is extremely arrogant. However, being jealous simply because of a woman, I'm truly a little disappointed at this man with the saint-grade immortal-foundation."

As he spoke, he slowly stood up. Those raindrops suddenly became sharp swords falling down from the skies, terrifying to the extreme. However, that young man merely emitted a strong emperor glow as he walked slowly through the rain. The falling swords fell past his body, not injuring him in the slightest.

This scene caused everyone on the ancient peak to be stunned. But when they remembered who this man was, they shook their heads and told themselves it was only normal.

“The defeat of Prince Youdi caused many in the sacred academy to wonder at your attitude. Do you want to explain your intentions?” A subordinate continued asking.

“Why is there a need to explain?” The eyes of the young man flashed, as the sharpness aura from the falling swords turned even sharper.

“Since there’s already someone daring to humiliate the people from my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, let’s just make this misunderstanding become a reality.” That young man calmly spoke.

Chapter 1164: New Name on the Supreme Might Rankings

Before the young man exited the ancient peak, news of this has yet to spread to the other sacred academies.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, at the location where the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock was, the Supreme Might Rankings would naturally attract the attention of many experts.

Currently on the immortal rock, the silhouette of every figure engraved there were all an indication of the most terrifying experts within the Sky Connecting Realm.

At this moment, the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock suddenly shone with a resplendent light, causing the eyes of experts near it to gleam as they stared at it. Could it be that there’s a new person on the Supreme Might Rankings?

The gazes of everyone turned to the immortal rock with solemn expressions on their faces. After that, they discovered that at a certain area of the immortal rock, the place there began to dim as the previously shining glow dissipated.

“How can this be?” Many people felt their expressions stiffen when they saw this scene. How shocking was this, that dimming blob of light represented a supreme genius of the generations, named Li Yufeng.

What sort of character was Li Yufeng? He was a supreme genius from the Hundred Refinements Sect, a peak power located in the Northern Regions. In fact, his status was so high because he was

named Sage Child of their sect, and only those with truly extraordinary prowess could gain the title. Li Yufeng was at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation but he was already named Sage Child. From this, one could see how outstanding he was.

Naturally this place was the sacred academy. No matter how outstanding Li Yufeng was, in this place where geniuses are as common as clouds, one's status spoke for little here. Since he could appear on the Supreme Might Rankings, this meant that his combat prowess was definitely extremely overwhelming.

In the Northern Regions of the immortal realms, the Hundred Refinements Sect and the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty had many grudges and conflicts. However, there was a princess with a high status from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty that just so coincidentally, fell in love with this Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect. The two of them decided to be dao companions and this princess was none other than the blood younger sister of Beiming Youhuang. She herself was also an outstanding character, a beauty whose appearance exuded magnificence throughout the generations. After she entered to Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, her number of pursuers naturally grew as well.

Once, there was an extremely powerful pursuer at the seventh-level chasing her. But after fighting against Li Yufeng in the Sky Connecting Realm, that expert was killed by Li Yufeng despite being two levels higher. This incident stunned the entire Sky Connecting Realm and in addition to Li Yufeng's status in the Hundred Refinements Sect, from then on, not many of his love rivals dared to antagonize Li Yufeng. His name, was engraved on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock before that.

Those silhouettes engraved on the immortal rock weren't individuals with the most overwhelming combat prowess, but they are for sure the strongest experts of any particular cultivation realm. All of them were people with shocking battle achievements but as of today, such a powerful character like Li Yufeng, actually fell out from the Supreme Might Rankings as his silhouette and name lost their luster.

"Who at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation could replace Li Yufeng?" The eyes of everyone focused on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. This was especially so for those who personally witnessed Li Yufeng's combat prowess in the past. They didn't believe that there would be any others who can surpass and replace Li Yufeng in the fifth-level of immortal-foundation.

Eventually, Li Yufeng's silhouette still vanished from the immortal rock as a brand new silhouette took his place. This silhouette was a young man with long black hair draping his shoulders, he exuded a magnificence that lasted through the generations and had handsome features, along with an unmatched disposition. He was none other than the person who replaced Li Yufeng.

“Who is this man? Why does he seem so familiar? Does he even have the qualifications to replace Li Yufeng?” There were some who were unwilling to accept this result. They had once witnessed how tyrannical Li Yufeng was, how could he be replaced so easily by a random person?

“Could it be that Li Yufeng broke through to the sixth-level?” Someone commented. However, the time which Li Yufeng stepped into the fifth-level wasn’t too long ago, it was almost impossible for him to break through so quickly to the sixth-level.

“Oh it’s that young man with the saint-grade immortal foundation. He was the main lead regarding the Chu Qingyi saga.” Someone then spoke out, recognizing Qin Wentian. At this moment, a brilliant light flashed from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, indicating with no doubt that Li Yufeng was replaced by this young man.

A resplendent flash of light illuminated the Sky Connecting Realm as numerous figures sped towards the location of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. After they saw the silhouette of Qin Wentian, some were filled with suspicion while others were filled with admiration.

Right now, a figure rushing over stated, “The rules of the sacred academy have changed indeed. Even for matters that happened outside the Sky Connecting Realm, the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock can sense it as well. Most probably, right now Qin Wentian has also entered the Sky Connecting Realm.”

This person was someone who witnessed the battle between Qin Wentian and Huang Youdi. Although he was somewhat surprised by the fact that Qin Wentian had replaced Li Yufeng, he could accept this result. After all, Huang Youdi was an extremely terrifying opponent yet Qin Wentian could even jump levels and defeat him. He could only wonder who would the victor be if Qin Wentian fought against Li Yufeng.

“I wonder what attitude Li Yufeng would have with regards to this.” Many people were silently speculating.

Right now, Qin Wentian did indeed enter the Sky Connecting Realm. When the immortal rock released that flash of light, he also received a resonance in his heart. Glancing over to the location of the immortal rock in the horizons, it felt like he sensed something.

“The Sky Connecting Realm is truly mystical.” Qin Wentian mumbled. The people in the surroundings were all glancing at Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian’s words seemed to be indicating something.

“Senior brother, let’s hurry.” Jun Mengchen continued leading the way, speeding towards the entrance of the sacred academy Qing`er was in. However, before they could enter, a figure in the lead suddenly halted and said, “Wait.”

“What’s the matter?” Qin Wentian glanced at that person, it was their senior apprentice brother Tang Sheng from the Heavenly Talisman Realm who was at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation.

“They are here.” Tang Sheng spoke. After which, Qin Wentian’s brows furrowed, he could sense an incoming baleful qi rushing over to them from afar.

“Disperse, if possible, you should rather die in battle than to be captured alive.” Qin Wentian spoke. His comrades instantly understood Qin Wentian’s intentions. After that, their group split up and all of them sped towards different directions.

The rules of the sacred academy have changed, and one enters the Sky Connecting Realm with their true body. But in order to prevent large amounts of geniuses from dying in the sacred academy, the rule where one would be sent out if they died in the Sky Connecting Realm still remained the same.

But once they are captured alive, Qin Wentian and the others clearly understood the consequences.

Choosing to retreat instead of fighting was not an honorable matter. However, wasn’t it silly for an ant trying to shake a tree? Qin Wentian knew how strong his current opponents are, if he fought head-on in a clash, he and his comrades would certainly end up in a miserable state.

After that, a group of figures hurriedly sped over. Among them, there was actually Huang Youdi as well as the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Back then they were forced to retreat because of Qin Wentian’s threat. Now, they actually came to the sacred academy which Qing`er was at, sealing the entrance as though in anticipation that Qin Wentian would come here for sure.

Naturally, if the enemies only included experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian wouldn’t chose to disperse his forces and would instead fight against them. But right now, his enemies included the white tigers who have joined forces with the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, creating an extremely tough to deal with situation.

That baleful qi drifting over seemed to be an indication of rage from the White Tiger Race.

Qin Wentian flew away alone, actually choosing to head towards the central location of the Sky Connecting Realm where the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock was located. His speed was extremely fast, large wings formed behind his back, giving him an appearance resembling a great roc. Right now behind him, Huang Wudi was currently riding on a flying sword chasing after him. Huang Wudi was clad in luxurious golden robes that fluttered in the wind as a cold killing intent could be seen in his eyes. Huang Wudi was moving so fast that he seemed like a golden streak of lightning.

Only he alone was pursuing Qin Wentian. With the aid of his flying sword, Qin Wentian would have no way to escape if he chose to flee into the skies.

Indeed, Qin Wentian had no way to escape. Before him, another figure appeared. This figure was none other than White-eye, a white tiger king from the White Tiger Race. After breaking through to the seventh-level, White-eye was like a god of slaughter, standing there and barring Qin Wentian's path.

Halting his steps, Qin Wentian calmly stared at the figure of White-eye blocking his path. His deep and immeasurable eyes contained a coldness that would cause chills in the hearts of those who saw it.

"Fleeing?" The killing intent in White-eye's gaze was unmasked as he continued coldly, "After hiding for so long, you eventually have no choice but to exit the site for the dao lecture?"

Qin Wentian was cultivating and was in an all-immersive state following the dao lecture. Yet when White-eye spoke, it became that he was hiding from them.

"A beast will ultimately be a beast. Although the White Tiger Race always proclaims themselves to be lofty beings, they are nothing but a bunch of trash and even has to join forces with others." Qin Wentian mocked. This White-eye chose to join forces with the lowly humans from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire yet he still even wanted to initiate and insult to Qin Wentian. How ridiculous.

Behind him, an aura of sharpness flashed. Huang Wudi walked over, and he was currently at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation and even fought against Jia Nantian the golden-winged great roc before. One could very well imagine his strength. He stood behind Qin Wentian and was not in a rush to make his move. Similarly, he coldly regarded Qin Wentian, this man who dared humiliate a prince of his Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Qin Wentian naturally had to pay a price for that.

“It’s Qin Wentian, the young man who replaced Li Yufeng on the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings.” Since this place was the central location of the Sky Connecting Realm, there were some whose eyes gleamed when they noticed Qin Wentian and gradually, more and more experts started to gather here. This fellow only just replaced Li Yufeng but was now running into trouble already? They couldn’t help but to wonder if Qin Wentian would display his combat prowess.

“RUMBLE~” Qin Wentian moved, shooting straight for White-eye. His entire body glowed with a divine light as an attack from him generated the roar of a dragon, capable of killing everything.

White-eye howled in rage, he directly reverted to his true form. Once, he fought against Qin Wentian on the life-and-death arena. At that time he was at the sixth-level while Qin Wentian was at the fourth. Now, both their cultivation bases have actually been upgraded. But of course, since he stepped from the sixth to the seventh level, moving from the middle-tier to the upper-tier of immortal-foundation, the increase in his strength should be more terrifying in comparison.

Today, he will make Qin Wentian live a life worse than death.

His gigantic white tiger paws slammed out, manifesting waves of angry white tigers that rushed over, slamming into the demonic dragon materialized by Qin Wentian, tearing the dragon apart.

Qin Wentian seemed to be unable to sense White-eye’s increase in strength. He actually stepped out, choosing to enter close combat. He unleashed the treasured greater demons innate techniques with every move, exuding boundless might as though he himself was a true greater demon.

White-eye’s roars of anger continued unceasingly as boundless amounts of baleful energy enveloped the heavens and earth. One man and one demon frenziedly clashed against each other, causing this entire space to crack. The nearby experts all felt their hearts shuddering as they spectated this battle. If Qin Wentian could prove his combat prowess, he would validate the fact that it was only normal that he replaced Li Yufeng on the Supreme Might Rankings.

Huang Wudi didn’t move. He stared at the battle as his eyes glowed with an emperor light.

With him here, Qin Wentian would find it hard to escape even if given wings.

“How powerful.” The experts here continued spectating, casting occasional glances at Huang Wudi who seemed extremely confident.

Qin Wentian's attacks grew more and more violent, to the point where he forced White-eye to unleash the ultimate secret arts of the White Tiger Race. When he saw waves of white tigers generated by White-eye rushing over, Qin Wentian's eyes suddenly gleamed with a strange light. Today, he will allow White-eye to feel satisfaction for now before taking White-eye's life another day.

Controlling his strength, Qin Wentian's attacks weakened as they were broken apart by the generated white tigers. Under the secret art White-eye unleashed, Qin Wentian's countenance paled as the boundless baleful energy slammed into him, breaking apart his defenses. Huang Wudi's eyes gleamed, wanting to act but before he could do anything, Qin Wentian already perished as a beam of light sent him out from the Sky Connecting Realm.

“ROARRRR!” White-eye howled in rage, in an extremely depressed manner. He actually failed to capture Qin Wentian alive.

At this moment, someone questioned, “Although his combat prowess is extraordinary, he is still suppressed by White-eye to this extent. Can such a person really win a battle against Li Yufeng?”

Chapter 1165: Sage Child Li Yufeng

Many experts gathered here because of the great commotion created. This was especially so because the young man who replaced Li Yufeng, was the main lead of this event.

“White-eye has a cultivation base at the seventh-level and belongs to the king-faction among white tigers. He should be many times more outstanding compared to the opponent Li Yufeng defeated in the past. It's already very excellent for Qin Wentian to be able to battle against White-eye to such an extent.

“However, Li Yufeng slew his opponent then while Qin Wentian was defeated. Even if White-eye is stronger than Li Yufeng's opponent in the past, under comparison, it still seems that Li Yufeng is stronger.

“That's right, the Supreme Might Rankings don't seem to be to credible this time around.”

The experts in the air were as many as clouds as they discussed respectively. Only now did White-eye know that the man who replaced Li Yufeng was none other than Qin Wentian. This made him extremely dissatisfied as his killing intent flared up.

“This time his luck could be considered not back. If we fought on the life-and-death battle arena this time around, Qin Wentian would already be a dead man.” The baleful energy from White-eye was as terrifying as ever. The battle then became a knot in his heart. This time, killing Qin Wentian held an extraordinary meaning to him. Only by killing Qin Wentian would the knot in his heart be resolved.

Huang Wudi stared at White-eye, those lofty eyes of his were filled with contempt. He didn't expect this white tiger king to be so shameless, feeling proud that he defeated someone lower in cultivation base compared to him. However considering the fact that both of them were allies, Huang Wudi didn't say anything. It was just that he felt extremely unhappy with White-eye allowing Qin Wentian to escape, failing to capture Qin Wentian alive.

Although Huang Wudi didn't say anything, it didn't mean that the others would give White-eye face. Right now, a voice filled with heavy disdain rang out.

“Idiot!”

This voice was extremely clear as it echoed out, causing the spectators here to narrow their eyes as their expressions stiffened. Undoubtedly, the person who spoke was commenting that White-eye was an idiot.

There was actually someone daring to curse at a white tiger king for being an idiot.

From a certain direction, a group of experts walked over. In the lead was a male and female, both exuding incomparable charm. The aura of the male was extraordinary but there was a look of coldness on his face. The female was naturally a supreme beauty whose looks were rare even in the immortal realms.

“It's him.” The eyes of the crowd gleamed. The other main lead with regards to the replacement of the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings has arrived.

This man was none other than the Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, Li Yufeng. As for the woman beside him, it was the younger sister of Beiming Youhuang, a princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty named Beiming Nongyue.

White-eye swept his gaze over to Li Yufeng as baleful qi permeated the atmosphere. “Who are you talking to?”

White-eye was a white tiger king of his race, why would he care for the status of a human? In his eyes, humans were lowly creatures that couldn't be compared to greater demons.

“I'm naturally talking to the idiot.” Li Yufeng continued. If his intentions earlier weren't clear, it was extremely clear now with this sentence. He was obviously smacking the face of White-eye with his words and given Li Yufeng's status and personality, similarly, why would he care for White-eye's status?

“Interesting.” The eyes of everyone here gleamed with interest. White-eye just fought with the young man who replaced Li Yufeng. And right now, Li Yufeng actually appeared.

In the sacred academy, everyone here was a supreme genius. There would naturally be many conflicts between them and no one would bother about the identity and status of the other.

White-eye erupted with baleful energy as he glared at Li Yufeng. “Lowly human, scam the fuck out.”

“Just a vile beast yet you dare to mock humans? How laughable, do you really think that the White Tiger Race has an extremely high-graded and pure bloodline? Most probably, I would only agree that the meat of your race is extremely delectable.” Li Yufeng's tone was as calm as ever, but within that calmness, there was a sharp mockery that insulted the white tigers. In his eyes, the White Tiger Race didn't exist at all.

“RUMBLE!” White-eye's aura tyrannically gushed forth, permeating the area. Right now, even if Li Yufeng didn't want to battle, he would have no choice but to do battle.

Li Yufeng stepped out, releasing his immortal foundation that was in the shape of a furnace. In an instant, the temperature around here turned scorching hot as Li Yufeng was covered in a terrifying glow. His entire body was clad in armor as he exuded an unexcelled aura. He was able to refine everything under the heavens.

The Hundred Refinements Sect had the name of hundred refinements. There was nothing under the heavens he couldn't refine.

A terrifying attraction force that shot out from the furnace as the streams of baleful qi was absorbed within, becoming a part of it. It's rumored that people from the Hundred Refinements Sect would become stronger and stronger as they continued walking on their paths. This was especially for sage children or leader characters. When their cultivation reached the peak, they would be able to refine everything in the world.

“Stop using such rubbish methods, there's no meaning to it at all.” Li Yufeng continued calmly. With so many experts in the immortal realms, there would definitely be some supreme characters who could rank within the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings. Such characters were naturally true elites, and Li Yufeng of the Hundred Refinements Sect was precisely someone like that. Even when fighting against a white tiger king who is two levels higher than him, he even had the audacity to term the techniques of the white tiger king as rubbish methods.

How could White-eye endure it? With a roar of anger, the entire space shook as people in the surroundings started to retreat. For those with weaker cultivations, their entire bodies shook from the force as the baleful energy gushed into them. Li Yufeng naturally was the one to bear the brunt of the force but the immortal light from him was terrifying to the extreme. Right now, his entire body was like a furnace of his own, slowly refining away the baleful energy.

White-eye reverted to his true form and waved his paws. Numerous white tigers were manifested, brimming with baleful energy that wanted to overwhelm everything in this space. The entire heavens and earth were groaning under the pressure, he was incomparably powerful.

Li Yufeng seemed as calm as ever, the immortal light from him started surging as a terrifying golden destructive current flowed about in his furnace-type immortal foundation, akin to liquid magma. The powerful refining liquid sprayed out as the white tigers who came into contact with it were all refined into nothingness.

Although he was only at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation, Li Yufeng seemed to truly have the capabilities to refine everything under the heavens.

A moment later, a gigantic white tiger rushed over akin to a gust of wind. This white tiger was entirely golden in color, rushing into that chaotic golden current. White-eye wanted to see how Li Yufeng would be able to refine him who was at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation.

Baleful energy surrounded his body, resisting against that golden refinement liquid as he rushed straight for Li Yufeng, wanting to overwhelm him. However even at this moment, the dao

companion of Li Yufeng, Princess Beiming Nongyue, was still as calm as ever. She had impeccable confidence in Li Yufeng's capabilities.

White-eye drew closer to Li Yufeng as he unleashed his secret art, wanting to exterminate Li Yufeng. However, Li Yufeng's furnace-type immortal foundation seemed to merge as one with his body. It seemed like his body alone was a supreme furnace that could refine everything in the world. Pointing his figure forward, the light from the furnace enveloped White-eye and madly devoured his defenses. White-eye still continued closing in bit by bit until he was finally inches away from Li Yufeng. At this moment he unleashed his powerful secret art as a bout of destructive might blasted out aiming for Li Yufeng, yet that destructive might was also slowly dissipating as it was refined away.

"You think it will work out if you fight me in close combat?" Li Yufeng stared at the gigantic body of White-eye inches away from him. The immortal light around him glowed even more brilliantly, wanting to refine everything as he broke White-eye's defenses little by little.

"ROAR!" A thunderous roar shook the heavens and earth as the bodies of both demon and human were separated. White-eye ruthlessly stared at Li Yufeng, his baleful eyes containing a terrifying killing intent. His excitement at killing Qin Wentian had completely dissipated at this moment.

From their clash, although a victor wasn't determined, he knew that in truth he was already defeated. His cultivation level was two levels higher than Li Yufeng but he still failed to kill his opponent. If this wasn't a defeat, what was?

"You are truly impudent." White-eye's gaze was exceptionally cold.

"I don't like you white tigers proclaiming about your high-graded bloodline and seeing humans as lowly creatures. Who the hell do you think you are?" Li Yufeng spoke, while many thoughts surfaced in the hearts of the spectators. "White-eye killed Qin Wentian but Li Yufeng fought to a draw against White-eye. Seems like Li Yufeng was indeed stronger than Qin Wentian. There's a mistake in the updating of the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings this time around."

"Li Yufeng is truly very powerful. Qin Wentian basically has no qualifications to appear on the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings."

"Qin Wentian, who does he think he is? He is unworthy."

After this battle, more and more thoughts like this started to surface.

“I originally don’t really have that much interest in the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings but it’s undeniable that the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings are a good way to determine true supreme geniuses. Naturally, I’m also interested in people who could rank within there. Since Qin Wentian could replace me, there must be a logic to it. He isn’t as weak as you all assume. What’s ridiculous is that clearly, he intentionally lost to White-eye to leave the Sky Connecting Realm. Yet that idiot white tiger was still so proud about it.”

Li Yufeng slowly spoke, causing everyone to start. Li Yufeng was actually speaking for Qin Wentian?

“Sage Child, how do you know that Qin Wentian intentionally allowed himself to be defeated?” Someone asked.

“As someone who could replace me, how can he be so weak that he was killed by that idiot? Do we still need to say anything more?” Li Yufeng explained, his words causing everyone to perspire. How tyrannical.

“In that case, does Sage Child believe yourself to be inferior to Qin Wentian?” Someone asked.

“I didn’t say such a thing.” Li Yufeng laughed. After that, he turned and walked over to Beiming Nongyue as he pulled her along, “Let’s go.”

“Mhm.” Beiming Nongyue smiled as she nodded, an intense feeling of love could be seen in her eyes as she stared at Li Yufeng. The two of them held hands and soared through the air and as they departed, a faint voice echoed out, “Qin Wentian looks to be defeated now, but if he invites White-eye to enter the life-and-death battle arena next time, I think that idiot would most probably accept.”

As the sound of that voice faded, the eyes of everyone flashed. Could it be that Qin Wentian has planned everything out? Intentionally suffering a defeat to lower the caution of White-eye, scheming to take his life. If this is the case, Qin Wentian was most definitely a terrifying individual. In the past when he feasted on white tiger flesh and wanted to fight against the White Tiger Race on the life-and-death battle arena, wasn’t the White Tiger Race filled with confidence as well?”

Many thoughts appeared in the hearts of everyone. Would what Li Yufeng said come true? What was Qin Wentian currently thinking about?

The Qin Wentian now didn't actually think about this much. After being blasted out of the Sky Connecting Realm, he entered once again and grabbed hold of this opportunity to rush to the entrance of the sacred academy where Qing`er was at. And as expected, since Huang Wudi and White-eye chased after him earlier, there was no one currently guarding the entrance anymore.

Qin Wentian stepped forward and in the next instant, his figure appeared in another sacred academy!

Chapter 1166: Stonebell Rampart

Qin Wentian walked out of the Sky Connecting Realm. He stood within this particular sacred academy and inclined his head, staring in the air. Those deep eyes of his contained a gentle smile.

Qing`er was precisely in this particular sacred academy.

Since they last met, it has been over 30 plus years, how could he not long for her? Even when that time he was stuck in the particle world and Qing`er returned to the immortal realms, the longing wasn't as much as now.

Having cultivated so long in the sacred academy, he wondered if Qing`er and Qingcheng are still doing well.

With a gentle smile flickering in his eyes, Qin Wentian slowly stepped forward. Since he knew Qing`er was in this particular sacred academy. In that case, he naturally wanted to use the shortest amount of time to find Qing`er. No one would be able to obstruct him.

Not even the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire or the White Tiger Race.

As for the elder brother Huang Youdi spoke of, Qin Wentian didn't bother thinking about him. What has that elder brother got to do with him after all?

With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian soared up into the air, flying into the depths of this sacred academy.

This sacred academy was the same as the others with experts as numerous as clouds. It was even more lively compared to the academy where he first entered. Several experts could be seen flying through the air, it wasn't going to be so easy if one wanted to search for a particular person in this sacred academy.

With a flash of his eyes, Qin Wentian noticed there were two experts currently fighting at a certain location below him. The number of experts gathered there was quite high. He slowly stepped out and descended onto the top of an ancient palace, directly entering the center of the battlefield causing many of the spectators to stare at him in bewilderment. Even the two combatants halted and were staring at him with strange expressions on their faces.

However, Qin Wentian didn't feel any awkwardness at all. His original plan was to attract the attention of others and he naturally wouldn't mind the gazes of everyone on him. At this moment, he clasped his hands to everyone and smiled, "Hi, I just arrived here. Does anyone know where in this particular sacred academy would be the place that would attract the most attention?"

"So it's someone who just came to this academy. Now that the four academies are connected for so many years, to think that you just entered here. No wonder you are so impetuous." Someone coldly spoke. "However, why do I feel that you look so familiar?"

"It's that fellow with the saint-grade immortal foundation. Although it has been many years, I still remember his face." Someone spoke up. In an instant, everyone here had expressions of interest on their faces. Thirty plus years ago, when Qin Wentian first entered the sacred academy, he caused a great deal of commotion. As the sound of that voice rang out, many people started to recall that incident where Qin Wentian displayed his saint-grade immortal foundation and black-gold astral soul.

"Haha, saint-grade immortal foundation? Yet you took so long to come to the sacred academy?" Someone mocked. Back then, how resplendent was Qin Wentian with his perfect, saint-grade immortal foundation? There were naturally people feeling satisfied at the slow pace whereby Qin Wentian entered this sacred academy today.

Qin Wentian also couldn't be bothered to explain things. He remained staring at everyone with a smile on his face.

"With your perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, I'm sure you are feeling some reluctance in your heart given that you only just managed to cross the immortal sea and step into this sacred academy. If you want to gain fame, the best place you can go is to the Stonebell Rampart. The

attention of this entire sacred academy would usually be focused there.” Someone laughed, causing many of the spectators to have gleams of sharpness in their eyes. In each of the four sacred academies, every academy would have a unique place for cultivation. For this particular academy, the sacred land was none other than the Stonebell Rampart.

However, for someone who only arrived here after thirty plus years, did he want to seek abuse for himself by heading over to the Stonebell Rampart now?

However, there were also some who suspected that how can this be possible? A genius with a saint-grade immortal-foundation took over thirty years to cross the immortal sea? Or maybe, he had already entered the sacred academies but was initially at a different one.

Qin Wentian didn't know what the others were thinking. He merely clasped his hands together and asked, “May I inquire where the location of this Stonebell Rampart is?”

“Just fly over there in a straight line and you will see a group of ancient palaces together. Once you arrive there, you would know where the Stonebell Rampart is located.” Someone pointed him in a direction. Qin Wentian then nodded and smiled, “Thank you for the guidance. Farewell.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian directly soared through the air. More and more people started laughing but soon forgot about him, turning their attention back to the two dueling geniuses. There would be several people heading to the Stonebell Rampart everyday. For a person like Qin Wentian who just entered the academy only after thirty plus years and wanted to gain fame overnight? He was simply living in a fool's dream.

The two dueling geniuses also had a speechless smile on their faces due to the appearance of Qin Wentian. After that, they returned to their combat states.

Qin Wentian followed the direction he was pointed to and as expected after sometime he easily found the location of the Stonebell Rampart.

The Stonebell Rampart was too conspicuous, right ahead of the ancient palaces. Over there, chimes of a bell could be heard and there are many geniuses which could be seen heading over there.

Qin Wentian descended on an ancient palace not far from the rampart. Staring at that resplendent immortal glow from the rampart ahead, he could see a countless number of runic diagrams being engraved there. Those divine runic diagrams interweaved into the forms of complex ancient bells that radiated an intense immortal might.

The number of geniuses here were as many as the clouds. All of them had their eyes closed and were proceeding forward with difficulty. Occasionally, there would be someone who tried to dominate the others by stepping into the lead but these people were all directly knocked back by the sound of the bell chimes as they coughed out fresh blood.

“What unique points does the Stonebell Rampart have?” Qin Wentian asked a person beside him. This place was extremely vast and there was also a large number of experts choosing to observe the situation.

That person stared at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. This man before him actually didn't know anything about the sacred ground of this academy, the Stonebell Rampart?

“Do you see the footprints in the interior regions of the Stonebell Rampart? If you follow those footsteps, the Stonebell Rampart would unleash a terrifying might that produces a resonance with your body, tempering your bones and bloodline, even refining your immortal-foundation by calling upon the power of the Great Dao. This is a sacred cultivation ground of this academy and there would be several geniuses cultivating here everyday. The longest someone has cultivated for was for twelve years straight in a row. He eventually broke through and gained enhancement in his combat prowess.”

That person continued, “There are a total of 81 footsteps, the multiplication of the ultimate number, nine upon nine. Once within the past thirty years, there was a supreme character who cultivated here and managed to follow through all 81 steps, coming to the front of the Stonebell Rampart. The entire academy resonated from that, his cultivation base enjoyed a breakthrough and his immortal foundation was refined into perfection.”

Qin Wentian listened quietly as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. As expected, the sacred academies are all different, each having a unique cultivation ground. This Stonebell Rampart was none other than one of the unique cultivation grounds of this academy. The sacred academy he was in earlier, where the majority of greater demons congregated, there wasn't a cultivation ground like this at all.

Qin Wentian cast a meticulous glance at the interior regions of the Stonebell Rampart. There were several paths leading into there. Each of those paths all contained 81 footprints and there were already quite a few who had traced over half of the footprints. Every step they took would cause the Stonebell Rampart to emit a brilliant immortal light, making the bell chime.

“This sacred ground is actually able to cause one's immortal foundation to reach perfection, refining it to the saint grade. How miraculous.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He knew how rare the

legendary saint-grade immortal foundation was, he didn't expect that in the sacred academy, there was actually a chance for someone to establish a saint-grade immortal-foundation. As expected of the place that could give birth to a future ancient emperor.

"In that case, if I can step through all 81 footprints, the laws of the academy would resonate and everyone in this academy would be able to sense it?" Qin Wentian asked. His purpose in coming here was precisely to garner attention using the most direct method to search for Qing'er.

"Hahaha, you are truly a braggart." That person glanced at Qin Wentian and laughed. This newcomer actually wanted to walk all 81 steps? How arrogant was that, he simply didn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth.

"I have no intention to mock you but your words are simply too ridiculous. Do you know how difficult it is to walk all 81 steps? Let alone the 81 steps, as long as you can complete 63 steps, it's already sufficient to stun the entire sacred academy. If you can accomplish 72 steps, you will become a dazzling existence known by all. If you can really finish walking the 81 steps, your name will remain forevermore in the history of this sacred academy."

The eyes of that person gleamed with yearning, as well as some frustration. Even until today, he could still remember the chiming of the bells caused by that man who completed the 81st step. From then on, nobody in this sacred academy didn't know of that supreme character. Also from that moment onwards, that person was known as one of the most outstanding elites in this entire sacred academy.

"Many thanks." Qin Wentian smiled. He could sense that this person had no intention to insult him, he most probably truly felt it was ridiculous for a newcomer to speak so arrogantly, directly asking about what would happen if one could finish walking all 81 steps.

Moving forward, Qin Wentian stepped into the inner regions of the Stonebell Rampart. He stared at the 81 footprints on the immortal road he had chosen and took his first step forward. Instantly, the rampart showed a connection and there was immortal light directly raining down on him. At this moment, Qin Wentian had an extremely marvelous feeling, it felt like the entire aura of his being was locked on upon by the Stonebell Rampart and there were hints of law energy infusing him.

"How mystical." Qin Wentian continuously walked a total of 9 steps. That sense of marvelousness grew even more intense as the chimes of the bell reverberated within his body.

"This feeling feels extremely comfortable." Qin Wentian smiled as he continued stepping forward. Each and every one of his steps were incomparably stable as he slowly made his way forward. The

humming sound from within his body also grew louder, resonating with the bell chimes. In fact, it felt like his body was like a bell, the law energy from the rampart transformed into immortal runes that imprinted themselves into his flesh and blood.

When Qin Wentian achieved the 36th step, the bell chimes within his body continued ceaselessly as he underwent a baptism from the law energy of the Stonebell Rampart.

When he stepped on the 45th step, he felt an intense attribute energy boring into him. That was an attribute energy which he was proficient in, blasting into him with terrifying might.

“BOOM!” At the 46th step, six bells on the Stonebell Rampart shone their light directly onto him. A terrifying energy surged over, pressing down ruthlessly, causing Qin Wentian to feel as though his body was about to collapse.

Given how terrifyingly high the defense of his fleshly body was, he was already subjected to such a feeling. There was really no need to mention about the others who attempted this.

At the 50th step, the pressure on his body felt like a raging windstorm, with enough power to shatter his body at any moment.

“Has this fellow gone crazy?” The expert who was talking to Qin Wentian earlier now had gleams of sharpness in his eyes. Qin Wentian continuously walked 50 steps, it wasn't a good thing to be so forceful as one's body still hasn't acclimated to the pressure yet. He might even die from the eruption of pressure if he is not careful as there already has been cases of this happening. There was once a genius with terrifying talent that continuously stepped over 60 steps, basking in glory for a period of time. Many people even thought that that man would have a chance to reach 72 steps or more but ultimately, he was jolted to death from the pressure.

This Stonebell Rampart was a sacred ground that could refine a person or even kill a person.

Several experts started to glance in Qin Wentian's direction. Beside him there was also a genius who was proceeding onwards with much difficulty. He opened his eyes and glanced at Qin Wentian before coldly commenting, “You are just like that expert in the past who wanted to bask in glory. If you continue on, you won't even know how you died.”

Qin Wentian looked at that person, it was actually none other than Ying Teng whom he had a conflict with back at the God Hand Mountain Manor. This fellow back then was incomparably

arrogant and was eventually abused badly by him, someone from the ancient Ying Clan of the Southern Regions.

Qin Wentian's eyes were expressionless, he glanced at Ying Teng before turning his glance ahead, not looking at him as he spoke in a casual tone of voice, "Who are you?"

"Kacha!" Ying Teng's fists were clenched tightly as he stared at disbelief at Qin Wentian feigning ignorance. How could he forget that abuse he suffered under Qin Wentian back then? Although he looked calm on the exterior, his heart was filled with a burning rage. This sentence by Qin Wentian had completely disregarded him and became the spark that lit the fuse.

Qin Wentian actually asked who was he?

This was telling him that in Qin Wentian's eyes, there had never been a person named Ying Teng ever before!

Chapter 1167: Toyed With

What sort of character was Ying Teng? Although he couldn't be considered too outstanding in the sacred academy, he still belonged to one of the three ancient clans that dominated the Southern Regions of the immortal realms. He was also a prince-level character and had a lofty status. But for some reason, he kept getting humiliated by only a single person – Qin Wentian.

This time, Qin Wentian used a simple three words, 'Who are you?' to completely smack his face.

After speaking, Qin Wentian continued proceeding forward, exceeding Ying Teng.

That step he took, felt as though it was trampling directly on Ying Teng's heart.

Cultivation in the Stonebell Ramparts needed do be done step by step, slowly settling in, comprehending the energy of the rampart and gain benefits from there to improve oneself. This was the experience discovered by these geniuses after thirty-plus years of staying in this sacred academy. There was scarcely anyone like Qin Wentian who managed to take 50 steps using a single breath.

But right now, Ying Teng also couldn't care too much about this. He too, continued advancing as his aura soared higher. The bell chimes also rang out unceasingly from within his body.

He gave a thunderous roar and turned to look at Qin Wentian as he spoke coldly, "After so many years, you are still as arrogant as ever. However, in the sacred academy filled with supreme geniuses, what the hell do you count for?"

Qin Wentian didn't reply, he continued proceeding forward, shaking Ying Teng off again. This caused Ying Teng's expression to turn ashen. Qin Wentian's disregard was truly triggering him, lighting the fires of his anger.

"BOOM!" Ying Teng stepped out once more, not willing to show weakness, maintaining the same pace as Qin Wentian. Although they were on different immortal paths.

Qin Wentian glanced at Ying Teng as a hint of a smile flickered in his eyes. Despite so, he didn't say anything and continued proceeding forward. He made it look as though the pressure was too much for him, and he could only persevere with immense difficulty but even so, he eventually succeeded.

This was the 53rd step. Ying Teng had a cold expression on his face as he noted the fluctuation of Qin Wentian's aura. Was Qin Wentian nearing his limits? If Qin Wentian continued, his fate would surely be the same as that supreme genius who was jolted to death by the pressure.

Ying Teng's aura rose up as he released his immortal foundation, which was in the shape of a dragon. Draconic roars shook the air as he stepped forth once more in a domineering manner. With a loud roar, Ying Teng only felt his blood, bones and body trembling from the blast of the attribute energies. Countless bell chimes echoed from within his body, his long hair fluttered in the wind and after some time, he finally succeeded. He then opened his eyes and stared at Qin Wentian.

Right now, Qin Wentian had an ugly expression on his face. After resting for a long moment, he once again lifted his foot and stepped forward. Ying Teng coldly laughed as he observed on. Will Qin Wentian be able to succeed in this step?

The 54th step was on the level of 'six upon nine.' When Qin Wentian stepped out, his body was trembling violently from the pressure. Upon seeing this scene, Ying Teng's eyes gleamed with sharpness, was Qin Wentian's endurance at its limit? It's best if Qin Wentian died from the pressure.

However, despite the convulsions, Qin Wentian still managed to stabilize his body. Drawing in a deep breath and with an incomparably unsightly expression on his face, he once again managed to succeed. Glancing at Ying Teng, a mocking light could be seen in his eyes which caused Ying Teng's anger to flare again. Ying Teng was already humiliated once before in the God Hand Mountain Manor, how can he allow himself to be defeated miserably here again today. Thinking of this, Ying Teng braced himself and stepped forward. With a thunderous roar, his aura trembled the space around him as a violent energy permeated the atmosphere. His body now was also shuddering violently but he still managed to steady his step, stabilizing his position despite his qi and blood flows being in chaos.

“Mhm?” The spectators outside the Stonebell Rampart also noticed that Qin Wentian seemed to be challenging Ying Teng and all of them had expressions of interest on their faces. This Qin Wentian's talent was truly shocking, able to reach the end of the ‘six upon nine’ level. If he stepped out once again, he would enter the ‘seven upon nine’ level.

That level was a gap that obstructed numerous geniuses.

Qin Wentian appeared to hesitate for a long while but he still eventually stepped out. Ying Teng was visibly nervous, his eyes fixed harshly on Qin Wentian, waiting for Qin Wentian to fail. He wanted nothing more for Qin Wentian to implode under the violent pressure.

“BOOM!” The bell chimes echoed as loud cracking sounds could be heard from Qin Wentian's bones. His bloodlines hummed as Qin Wentian groaned miserably, with a trace of blood trickling down from his lips. Qin Wentian's body swayed unsteadily, like a kite with its line cut, and he was so pale that he could seemingly wilt at any moment. However, after a long moment, he still managed to stabilize his step eventually.

Ying Teng turned ashen. Qin Wentian had managed to succeed and was once again turning back to glance at him. In Qin Wentian's eyes, there was a strong provocation that was clearly directed at him.

Ying Teng clenched his fists tightly. He stared at the footprints ahead. Logic told him to stop now, and not to continue further, exceeding his own limits. He had to stay here for a long period of time to acclimatize himself to the violent attribute energies ravaging his body and comprehend them deeper before proceeding. If he stepped forward now, things would no doubt be extremely dangerous.

“As a descendant of the Ying Clan, how can I suffer such humiliation. So what if there's danger, I can surely prevail!” A voice rang out in Ying Teng's heart. As this thought surfaced, courage was

born in his heart, granting support to his spirit. A descendant of the Ying Clan would face all challenges head-on.

Ying Teng's morale returned, he once again lifted his foot and stepped forward. When his foot landed, an even more violent blast of attribute energies he was proficient in slammed back into him, infusing his body completely, madly ravaging it from within. With a groan of pain, his body seemed on the verge of collapse. And at the next moment, he actually coughed out mouthfuls of fresh blood before being jolted backwards and flung through the air from the impact. The power of the bell chimes seemed to penetrate his body, leaving behind numerous bloody wounds.

Ying Teng was slammed ruthlessly onto the ground. His countenance was as pale as paper as he inclined his head to stare at Qin Wentian. Right now, his expression was incomparably ugly to behold. Ultimately, he still lost to Qin Wentian but even so, his confidence didn't waver. His courage was still there.

However, at this very moment, Ying Teng noticed Qin Wentian was smiling at him. After that, under the stunned gaze of Ying Teng, Qin Wentian continued proceeding forward, and was doing so with ease! Where was the appearance whereby Qin Wentian was also on the verge of collapsing and could only proceed on with immense difficulty? Everything was just an act! As Qin Wentian's foot landed, the bell chimes that rang out were like a hammer slamming down on Ying Teng's heart.

This was an unsurpassable distance, and also an extreme humiliation. The Ying Teng now, how could he fail to understand that Qin Wentian was intentionally toying with him, treating him like a retard? At this moment, all his supposed confidence and courage vanished into thin air. What was left was only he feeling stupid and useless.

With a cough, Ying Teng spat out blood once more. He was so angered that he actually fainted into unconsciousness.

Such a scene caused all the people here to have an amazed expression on their faces. This fellow was so ruthless, he actually managed to infuriate a genius from an ancient clan so much that he fainted. Also, from the beginning until the end, he didn't even act. Everything seemed as though Ying Teng was courting his own humiliation.

Qin Wentian didn't turn his head back to glance at Ying Teng. He continued on his way. For characters like Ying Teng, if he didn't encounter them again coincidentally, he would have truly forgotten about them. But since Ying Teng wanted to humiliate him, he didn't mind playing along with Ying Teng.

The Qin Wentian now was already on the 63rd step, the multiplication of seven upon nine. If he continued, he would step into the next level where it would be the multiplication of eight upon nine, ending at the 72nd step. Many people had heavy expressions, all sighing in admiration at Qin Wentian's performance.

This man, regardless of his determination to follow the steps or to toy with Ying Teng's confidence, he exuded an aura of imposingness. It felt that he truly wanted to challenge the limits of the nine upon nine, the complete 81 steps.

The 64th step was the start of the 'eight upon nine' level. However, when Qin Wentian's foot landed, he was still as steady as a rock. That body of his was like a rock-solid pillar standing tall while embedded into the earth. He wouldn't waver despite the pressure.

What was more terrifying was that Qin Wentian managed to walk till here in the span of a single breath.

At this moment, Qin Wentian could already sense that the pressure was extremely intense. This Stonebell Rampart was truly powerful. The attribute energies he was proficient in were continuously rebounding back on him, baptizing his flesh and blood, allowing him to comprehend the attribute energies more deeply. Every blast of impact was actually of tremendous benefit and although the pressure was starting to get overwhelming, it still had no way to crumble his defenses. This was naturally due to his perfect physique and incomparable bloodlines.

Qin Wentian's foundation in his path of cultivation was simply too sturdy. He had a legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation, a fiendgod-like body that was almost indestructible, powerful bloodlines...he simply had no weaknesses. It was naturally hard to cause his defenses to collapse.

However, on the other immortal paths, there were still other powerful experts ahead of Qin Wentian. There was even one who was now at the 75th step. That person exuded a tyrannical aura that had a majesticness to it as powerful sword intent swirled around him.

This expert was none other than Gu Xiao from the Paragon Sword Sect, an innate sword king. Back then, Qin Wentian once met him before in the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The Paragon Sword Sect joined forces with the Skymist Immortal Empire then and challenged the Evergreen Immortal Empire. At that time, this Gu Xiao had entered the battlefield and displayed his domineering combat prowess.

"Gaining victory over a weakling, does that make your confidence swell up?" Gu Xiao's tone was as sharp as he sword. Back then, he naturally saw Qin Wentian's arrogant performance when in the

Evergreen Immortal Empire. Qin Wentian's actions had enraged many experts from both the Skymist Immortal Empire and Paragon Sword Sect.

This Gu Xiao actually insulted Ying Teng as a weakling. But in truth, when compared to him who was an innate sword king, Ying Teng can really be considered a weakling.

This Gu Xiao was able to reach the 75th step and he was only 6 steps away from completion. One could see how strong he was just from this. In addition, nobody knew if he still had the potential to carry on further, moving from beyond the 75th step.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Gu Xiao as he calmly spoke, "What do you mean 'make my confidence swell up'? My confidence has no need to depend on external factors. As for those who wanted to humiliate me, I don't mind repaying them in their own coin the things they want to do to me. No matter if they are weaklings or truly terrifying geniuses, they don't matter to me. Their consequences will still be the same."

"This fellow..." Several experts felt their hearts shaking. After toying with and injuring Ying Teng, Qin Wentian actually wanted to challenge Gu Xiao who managed to step onto the 75th step?

His words were extremely clear. No matter weaklings or true geniuses, regardless of Ying Teng or yourself, the consequences are the same if you want to provoke me.

Gu Xiao's lips curled up in a cold smile. He who was resting at this spot for a long time, finally moved again. A surge of supreme sword might penetrated through the air, shooting from the rampart, aiming for Gu Xiao as he lifted his foot. Despite so, he calmly stood there, enduring the pressure as he complete the 76th step. He did so in such a domineering fashion as a response to Qin Wentian's sentence.

There were only five steps left before Gu Xiao reached the final point.

"How powerful, it would most probably be impossibly difficult if one wanted to challenge Gu Xiao." The hearts of the people here shuddered. Other than him, there were still quite a few geniuses on the other immortal paths currently standing on the 73rd to 81st step range. All of these people were undoubtedly extremely terrifying geniuses!

Chapter 1168: Commotion in the Sacred Academy

Gu Xiao was at the 76th step. As his foot landed, a million sword hums filled the air as the bell chimes reverberated intensely. As long as Gu Xiao is willing to, he was able to allow the bell chimes to drift indefinitely far.

And as for Qin Wentian now, he was only at the 64th step.

Although there was only a difference of 12 steps, everyone in this sacred academy knew that for the last few stretches of footprints in the Stonebell Rampart, wanting to move forward to the next step was akin to ascending the stairway to the heavens. Incomparably difficult and dangerous.

Qin Wentian stood there, and when he saw Gu Xiao's domineering manner in taking one more step in response to him, a smile appeared on his face. He exuded a carefree manner and seemed to calmly stand in the midst of the violent storm, allowing the boundless energy to smash into his body, rushing into his bones, sinews and blood. Despite the mounting pressure, Qin Wentian stood with his arms clasped behind his back, exuding grace and charm.

Just like what he has said. Regardless of Ying Teng or Gu Xiao, he didn't need to compare himself with either of them. His purpose here was to seek out Qing'er but since people like Ying Teng wanted to initiate a provocation against him, he naturally wouldn't mind to give such characters a good lesson.

As an innate sword king of the Paragon Sword Sect, Gu Xiao was evidently many times more outstanding compared to Ying Teng.

But so what? Even if Gu Xiao wanted to challenge him, he would just accept it.

"Is 76 steps very awesome?" Qin Wentian seemed to be mumbling to himself. As the sound of his voice faded, everyone immediately turned to him with shocked gazes. Was 76 steps very awesome?

Of course it was awesome, it was more than awesome. In front of the Stonebell Rampart, those who could exceed the 'eight upon nine' level of 72 steps was already extremely scarce, one in a hundred. Every step after that was as tough as ascending to the heavens. For someone to achieve 76 steps, this person definitely wouldn't be just a regular expert.

Qin Wentian's words were simply ridiculous.

“This fellow daring to provoke Gu Xiao, yet he have no idea how terrifying the 76th step is.”

“Right now he is at the 64th step. This difference of 12 steps is sufficient to cause him to die several times.” Everyone didn’t mince words and spoke directly. They have all attempted before and knew how fearsome the Stonebell Rampart could be.

However while they were discussing, Qin Wentian already stepped forward, moving to the 65th step. His entire body glowed with immortal light. The terrifying pressure slammed into Qin Wentian causing his bones and sinews to grumble while his blood churned wildly. The immortal might radiating from him grew stronger and stronger.

“He steadied his step.” The eyes of everyone flashed. However, even before they could recover from their shock, Qin Wentian once again already took the next step, moving on to the 66th footprint. A seven-colored glow covered his body as a powerful blast of energy blasted over wanting to destroy him. However, he was as steady as a rock. His handsome features and seemingly thin-looking body was as immovable as a mountain, unable to be knocked down.

“Is he seeking death?” The eyes of everyone turned heavy. Those years ago, that terrifying expert was jolted to death from the pressure at this step. That supreme genius walked over 60 steps in the span of a single breath and he failed to endure the pressure and died in the end. Now, Qin Wentian was seemingly repeating that genius’ footsteps, walking so many steps in a single breath. The accumulated violent energies wrecking havoc within his body was definitely already unbearably agonizing. Did he truly want to die?

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

He continuously took three steps, and the deafening rumbling sounded akin to the trembling of the Great Dao. The violent storm of pressure slammed into Qin Wentian ruthlessly as the bell chimes reverberated with the ringing of thunder. However, the immortal light glowing around Qin Wentian grew increasingly resplendent, unexcelled in this world, frenziedly suppressing those violent energies intent on ravaging the interior of his body.

At this moment Qin Wentian was already on the 69th step, breaking through the record of the most number of steps traverse with the span of a single breath, walking further compared to the genius who was jolted to death from the pressure back then. However, as for Qin Wentian, he was naturally clearly still alive.

Many people had heavy expressions on their faces. For those geniuses who were surpassed by Qin Wentian, they all opened their eyes to stare at him. There was actually someone so terrifying where he could depend on the tyranny of his physique and bloodlines to withstand and suppress the energy from the Stonebell Rampart?

But of course, this was merely the start of everyone's amazement.

Because, Qin Wentian didn't elect to take a rest at all. His body moved forward as he continued advancing, seemingly so natural as though he was just walking on ordinary ground, there was no hesitation. This step, was already the 70th step. As his foot landed, the luster from God's Hand shone out, bathing his body in protective light. Despite the powerful bell chimes, the rush of violent energies from the rampart were all suppressed.

The Stonebell Rampart was very powerful. Qin Wentian could clearly sense that it was an extraordinary cultivation tool. During the first nine steps he took, the Stonebell Rampart already locked onto him, cloning the attribute energies he was proficient in and shooting pressure blasts at him formed of the essence of his own attribute energies to cleanse his bones, flesh, sinews and blood, refining his immortal foundation with the price being close to that of total destruction. However, if one could endure all of that, they would evidently be able to improve their strength further by a vast amount.

However although the Stonebell Rampart is powerful, how many Qin Wentian's did this sacred academy have?

A perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation, a supremely strong physique, the power of God's Hand... Simply, his fleshly body could be said to be strong to the extreme and as for the power of his bloodlines, they were naturally also incomparable.

He stood there as his long robes fluttered. The terrifying bell chimes reverberated violently within his body. He then lifted his foot and stepped onto the 71st step.

As this step landed, the distance to the end was only 10 steps.

As this step landed, the distance between him and Gu Xiao, was shortened to 5 steps.

As this step landed, he created a new record.

As this step landed, the hearts of everyone also began to tremble.

He stepped over to the 71st step in a single step. Even if Qin Wentian was pressured to death here, this incident was sufficient to stun the entire sacred academy. Simply being able to reach the 71st step was already a thing worthy of pride.

The gazes of many people slowly started to change as they regarded Qin Wentian, turning somewhat heavier.

Was 76 steps very awesome?

That was what Qin Wentian said. Before this, he sounded arrogant and ignorant. But now, didn't it simply seem that it was because he had immense confidence in himself?

Maybe, Qin Wentian might truly be able to accomplish it.

If he could do so, there was no doubt that that would be a harsh smack on Gu Xiao's face.

Gu Xiao stabilized his step. He evidently also noticed Qin Wentian who was domineeringly advancing forward. Taking 71 steps using only one attempt, Gu Xiao knew he probably wouldn't be able to accomplish it. However, this didn't mean that he would think himself as inferior compared to Qin Wentian just because of this. He just felt slightly jealous. This was just human nature.

The Qin Wentian right now didn't think about Gu Xiao. He sensed the accumulated energies in his body which resembled a violent storm that was able to cause everything to collapse. He was only thinking about continuing his advance and at the moment his foot landed, it was a response to both Ying Teng and Gu Xiao. Both of them were merely external factors that didn't affect him. In fact he never had Ying Teng in his eyes at all. Ying Teng was someone who was already inferior to him those years ago, how can Ying Teng still surpass him now? If Ying Teng could manage to do so, it would mean that Qin Wentian has wasted his years in cultivation. And although Gu Xiao was strong, Qin Wentian didn't see him as a powerful enemy. Maybe in his subconsciousness, he felt that Gu Xiao wasn't qualified.

The 'eight upon nine' level was the last stretch of steps. After stepping on the 72nd step, the heavens and earth here let out a rumbling sound, causing the entire space to tremble as the bell chimes reverberated ceaselessly throughout. An incomparably resplendent beam of light shot up from the Stonebell Rampart into the skies, causing even experts from faraway to be able to see the phenomena. It was an indication that someone made it to the last stretch.

From afar, near the entrance of this academy where the two geniuses were dueling, everyone there sensed the commotion in the Stonebell Rampart and collectively glanced over there with a puzzled look on their faces.

There seems to be an extraordinary character over there at the Stonebell Rampart, currently attempting the trial.

“Could it be that fellow?” Someone suddenly recalled Qin Wentian who appeared earlier. However, they soon shook their heads. That fellow was somewhat ridiculous, how could he manage to cause such commotion in the Stonebell Rampart. In addition, he only just went there, but since he could witness such a phenomena, that Qin Wentian can really be considered quite fortunate.

Before the Stonebell Rampart, Qin Wentian was currently enduring a terrifying rush of impact. He stopped for a moment at his original location as an intense layer of light covered his body, terrifying to the extreme.

“The accumulation of the violent energies is getting stronger and stronger. It’s truly very difficult if one wants to complete all 81 steps in the span of a single breath. No wonder there was someone in the past who was jolted to death from the pressure. Sometimes when one nears the end of the immortal path, it feels like being mounted on a tiger where one is unable to get down of their own will.” Qin Wentian silently mused. The mounting pressure naturally grew more and more intense as the accumulated energies grew increasingly violent as one traversed further on the path.

However, he didn’t hesitate. He lifted his foot as light from the art of truth shimmered around him. Boundless runes circulated his body as Qin Wentian stepped out.

The ‘nine upon nine’ 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart. This was the final 9 steps. Qin Wentian took the first step of the last level, the 73rd step.

“BOOM!” A deafening blast echoed out, the sound carrying waves of power as the earth shook and the nearby ancient palaces in the surroundings shuddered violently, seemingly on the verge of collapse. Those experts spectating the duel of the two geniuses back then all felt themselves trembling as their gazes all focused on the Stonebell Rampart.

As for the other locations in the sacred academy, all the geniuses were also staring in the same direction as their eyes gleamed with sharpness. They wondered which supreme genius it was that

managed to make it to the last stretch of steps, creating such an incredible commotion where even the traces of the terrifying accumulated violent energies could be felt.

“The 73rd step.” The hearts of everyone before the Stonebell Rampart were all trembling violently. Qin Wentian actually stepped out once more after clearing the 72nd step. All of them couldn’t help but to feel impressed with Qin Wentian.

Such a character was extremely rare in the sacred academy. There never has been someone like him in the past before.

Even that person who managed to complete all 81 steps in the past and refined his immortal foundation into a saint-grade one, couldn’t accomplish this feat of walking over 70+ steps at one attempt. This was simply crazy.

The noises of discussion rang out unceasingly as the thunderous rumbling continued on. The experts everywhere in the sacred academy could feel the commotion. Their eyes turned heavy as all of them turned to glance at the Stonebell Rampart.

“How powerful.” At this moment, Qin Wentian could truly sense the essence energy of the Stonebell Rampart. It was simply too overwhelmingly powerful. He felt a startling might accumulating within his body. Once that might erupted, it was really very possible that he would be destroyed.

At this moment, he felt like he was trapped in an impossible situation where it was neither possible to advance nor retreat. Right now, he could only choose to persevere forward, breaking force with force.

His supreme physique emitted an intense light as his saint-grade immortal foundation was released. The attribute energies he was proficient in continuously circulated around his body, transformed into divine light. Qin Wentian lifted his foot and advanced on the 74th step. The rumbling continued echoing, trembling the hearts of all the people here.

From afar, all the experts in all locations saw the dazzling light here. In fact, even the two geniuses dueling each other when Qin Wentian first arrived at the academy have also halted as they turned their gaze in the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. What happened there exactly?

Did that expert from the Paragon Sword Sect establish his might?

Or could it be that expert from the Myriad Devil Islands who achieved this?

Or maybe, it was that prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire who began his journey?

Chapter 1169: Famous Overnight

Within the sacred academy. The vast majority of experts were staring in the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. If there was only a single commotion, they wouldn't be so bothered by it. But this case was obviously extraordinary as there were so many commotions from there within such a short period of time.

Everyone was wondering who that person was. Who exactly would cause that phenomena to appear in the air?

Before the Stonebell Rampart, the gazes of the experts within were all focused on Qin Wentian. They stared as he advanced continuously, clear in their hearts what a shocking feat this was.

Qin Wentian had walked a total of 74 steps in a single attempt. There has never been someone in the sacred academy who has done that before, obtaining such glory. Not even for that person who managed to refine a saint-grade immortal foundation.

Occasionally, the spectators would glance at the figure on the immortal path beside Qin Wentian. It was none other than Gu Xiao who had managed to accomplish the 76th step. He advanced to the 76th step as a domineering reply to Qin Wentian. At that time, Qin Wentian was merely at only 50 plus steps but now, the distance between the two of them was only a mere two steps.

Although at this level, the difference of two steps was as tough as breaching the barriers to the heavens, everyone no longer thought that it was impossible. Because, Qin Wentian had persisted till here with a single breath.

This indicated that Qin Wentian could easily accomplish what Gu Xiao did. As for Gu Xiao, he wouldn't be able to replicate Qin Wentian's accomplishments. And although Qin Wentian has yet to

surpass Gu Xiao in the number of steps, everyone was already very clear on the difference in their talents.

Also, as long as Qin Wentian was able to stabilize the violent energies in his body, the two more steps probably wouldn't be able to bother him.

Naturally, all of them also understood that these two steps would be exceedingly tough to reach. If he was the slightest bit careless, Qin Wentian might even die here.

Right now, Qin Wentian could truly sense how terrifying the pressure was. The bell chimes echoed from without and within, incomparably violent. The last nine steps would cause the blast of attribute energies from the rampart to soar up sharply with every step he took. He knew that if he continued, the might boring down on him would only grow more tyrannical. The closer he was to completion, the difficulty would surely skyrocket.

Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian closed his eyes once again. The reverberation within his body didn't cease and his blood was churning frenziedly, transforming into a blood sea. This blood sea generated terrifying tidal waves, crashing against the sound notes of the bell chimes which struck with such force as though they wanted to destroy his bloodlines.

At the same time, Qin Wentian's body was also enduring against that torrential might. The attribute energies from the rampart infused deep into his bones and flesh, branding runes there. He faintly sensed that right now, his entire body could also emit chimes similar to the Stonebell Rampart.

This time, Qin Wentian halted for quite some time. Everyone stared at him as they waited quietly. It was already tremendously difficult to advance to where he was. Even if Qin Wentian didn't continue on, it was already sufficient for him to be extremely proud of his achievements.

But as they were wondering if he would continue, Qin Wentian lifted his foot and stepped forward. On the Stonebell Rampart, boundless light flashed and filled the air as sound notes of the terrifying bell chimes rammed into his body once again, seeping fully into it. Qin Wentian's body convulsed intensely, as though on the verge of shattering.

But at this moment, the sacred academy felt another commotion.

"The 75th step." Everyone was stunned speechless. The trembling of the earth was like the shock shuddering their hearts. Qin Wentian still managed to step on the 75th step eventually.

At this very moment, their eyes abruptly narrowed. They only saw Qin Wentian proceeding forward once again.

A supremely stifling aura engulfed this entire space, as the boundlessly vast inner regions trembled unceasingly. Qin Wentian had taken another step right after, standing shoulder to shoulder with Gu Xiao at the 76th step.

The crowd stared with shock at Qin Wentian's imposing figure. As the commotion of the earth gradually ceased. Qin Wentian's body also stabilized there. His long robes fluttered in the wind and the majesticness he exuded by standing there made it seem as though he was the only person in the entire world.

Qin Wentian managed to step on the 76th step within such a short time, accomplishing something everyone thought it was impossible to achieve. As for Gu Xiao, how long had he spent to achieve such a step? In fact, just for the transition of his 75th to 76th step, the amount of time he took was extremely long.

Before this, Gu Xiao used his 76th step success to domineeringly respond to Qin Wentian. Because he believed that the 76th step was a symbol of his pride and Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to accomplish that.

Despite so, Qin Wentian had succeeded and did so in such a short amount of time. The Gu Xiao now had a heavy expression on his face as he too, was stunned into speechlessness.

What else could he still say?

"Is 76 steps very awesome?" Qin Wentian stared right ahead, not bothering to look at Gu Xiao as he calmly stated. His voice was like a resounding slap that directly landed on Gu Xiao's face.

Earlier when Qin Wentian said this sentence, everyone assumed that Qin Wentian didn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth and was incomparably arrogant. However right now, nobody would think of him as so. Because, Qin Wentian himself has already accomplished that, standing on the 76th step.

When Gu Xiao heard Qin Wentian's words, he actually didn't know how to respond. Qin Wentian used reality to slap his face and unless he could do what Qin Wentian did, no matter what he said verbally, it would all be useless.

The earth was still shaking, the tremors continued on and on. Ying Teng who fainted earlier had now awoken. When he saw the scene before him, and when his gaze focused on the number of steps Qin Wentian took, he only felt panic in his heart as he actually coughed out yet another mouthful of blood. His countenance was as pale as paper with no hints of color.

From afar, many experts flew over. Evidently, the commotion from the Stonebell Rampart has attracted them all. When they saw the supreme genius that was causing the commotion, all of them only had stunned expressions on their faces. This man was not from the Myriad Devil Islands or the Senluo Immortal Empire. Could it be that this man was a newcomer yet he actually achieved such success already?

"Damn, it's him!" The people spectating the duel of the two geniuses at the entrance were all here now as well. When they saw Qin Wentian, they could only rub their eyes in disbelief. What was going on? Didn't Qin Wentian just come here? Why was he standing on the 76th step?

"It's not even an hour right? Yet he actually is now at the 76th step? This is too crazy. He truly intends to make his fame in a single night."

"Who said that he just crossed the immortal sea? He is clearly from the other sacred academies here to challenge us."

"That's right, directly walking 76 steps in a single attempt. This is a clear challenge wanting to suppress everyone."

As the voice of discussion grew more and more, everyone who just arrived only then knew that this Qin Wentian advanced 76 steps in one shot. This was simply too terrifying.

"Proclaiming yourself to be an innate sword king and truly believing it. You really have no idea regarding the immensity of the heavens and earth and how fearsome true geniuses are." A terrifying energy released from Qin Wentian's body as he closed his eyes and spoke coldly. He didn't come here for Gu Xiao. But it was Gu Xiao who provoked him first. Since this was the case, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't miss the chance to smack his face.

He, Qin Wentian, has never been a man of great magnanimity. He would repay kindness with kindness, and hatred with hatred. Since the Paragon Sword Sect joined forces with the Skymist Immortal Empire, there was no need for him to be polite to any of their members.

Gu Xiao's aura fluctuated, he had no way to maintain his state of heart. He finally managed to unsteadily stand still upon his position. Yet at this very moment, Qin Wentian stepped out again, moving onward to the 77th step.

“BOOM...!” The resounding bell chimes echoed through the air as beams of immortal light shot up into the skies. The space and earth both trembled violently as more pressure from the rampart shot into Qin Wentian's body, adding to the intensity of the violent storm that already existed within.

“Innate sword king? Can you advance to this step?” Qin Wentian didn't turn back his head as he spoke. However, everyone understood who he was talking to. Gu Xiao naturally understood as well.

Qin Wentian's voice echoed together with the bell chimes, ringing out in Gu Xiao's heart. His aura started to turn chaotic as the violent storm of energies within him started to rip wildly.

With a thunderous roar, sword intent from him gushed forth frenziedly, as he fought to stabilize himself once more. However, the pressure from the stone rampart continued boring down mercilessly, slamming into him. At this instant, Gu Xiao could finally endure no longer and was flung through the air and pierced by millions of sword-rune energies – the same attribute which he was proficient in, resulting in fresh blood splattering through the sky.

“Gu Xiao!” The countenances of several experts drastically changed as they soared up into the air and grabbed hold of Gu Xiao's body. Their faces were ashen. Gu Xiao was actually forced out of the Stonebell Rampart because of Qin Wentian's words and was even heavily injured because of that.

“Eliminating an opponent without using a weapon, what a terrifying character.” The hearts of everyone trembled. All of them understood the power of the Stonebell Rampart, if one could not endure, instead of enjoying a beneficial refinement, they would be bombarded by the overwhelming pressure instead and might even die here. Qin Wentian domineeringly surpassed Gu Xiao and even used words to mock and provoke him. Even an expert as powerful as Gu Xiao had no way to guard his state of mind and fell for Qin Wentian's scheme. This fellow truly shows no mercy to his enemies.

After Qin Wentian disturbed Gu Xiao's state of mind causing him to be heavily injured. He himself actually closed his eyes and guarded his state of mind tightly, not allowing the Stonebell Rampart to

seize any opportunities. That overwhelming pressure started to temper his bones, sinews, flesh, blood and immortal-foundation while Qin Wentian's understanding of his own attribute energies grew deeper and deeper, carved into every fiber of his being.

More and more experts arrived. Qin Wentian paused for about two hours before he lifted his foot and stepped upon the 78th step.

The space and earth trembled once again because of this.

This time around, Qin Wentian paused even longer. Only after a few hours until the accumulated violent energies within his body calmed to a certain extent did he step out once again, landing on the 79th step.

The entire academy trembled. A resplendent light filled the skies, all the geniuses here could only stare in awe at him, their hearts shaking.

There was actually someone who could succeed in advancing 79 steps in a single attempt. This was a deed unprecedented in the past and hard for anyone to accomplish in the future.

Only two more steps were left and he would be able to bring a perfect closing to this. However, can Qin Wentian do it?

At this moment, everyone could clearly see the trembling of Qin Wentian's body. Boundless pressure bore down on him as the storm of violent energies within wrecked absolute havoc. Once they erupted out of control, there was no doubt what his ending would be.

This time, Qin Wentian paused for a very long while as he steadied himself. However, despite the long time he took, everyone was still waiting, standing in their original location wanting to see if Qin Wentian would be able to complete the two final steps.

After half a day, Qin Wentian finally moved, stepping on the 80th step. The might from the Stonebell Rampart infused his body as the boundless energy from the bell chimes reverberated through the heavens and earth. Qin Wentian's body seemingly transformed into an ancient bell resonating with chimes so powerful that it even seemed as though the entire academy was shuddering with his body.

Qin Wentian managed to step upon the 80th step.

There was only the last step remaining.

At this moment, the number of experts that gathered here grew more and more. Even Huang Wudi and his subordinates were here. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all had ashen expressions when they saw this. They initially had stood guard at the entrance, yet they actually allowed Qin Wentian to sneak into this academy.

With just a single step more, Qin Wentian would accomplish the same thing as the most dazzling genius from their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire had done.

Huang Wudi glanced at Qin Wentian, he then abruptly roared out, “Qin Wentian has already officially announced that he would give up pursuing Princess Qing`er, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. From now on, Qing`er is the woman of my elder brother, a woman of my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.”

The eyes of everyone flashed. Huang Wudi chose to shout this out now. Undoubtedly, he wanted to disrupt Qin Wentian’s momentum. Right now, as long as Qin Wentian’s state of heart wavered in the slightest, he would be unable to complete that final step and would end up in a situation with no hope of reprieve.

This act of Huang Wudi was truly ruthless enough!

Chapter 1170: Bell Chimes into Longing

Huang Wudi’s voice thundered out. Clearly, Qin Wentian has also heard it.

Before this, Qin Wentian use words to insult Gu Xiao, causing Gu Xiao’s state of mind to waver and he was subsequently injured by the Stonebell Rampart.

But now, Huang Wudi wanted to use a similar method to force Qin Wentian’s state of mind to waver. The most dazzling genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was naturally none other than the person who finished the 81 steps, establishing a saint-grade immortal-foundation, a royal prince who was also the royal brother of both Huang Wudi and Huang Youdi. It was rumored

that he said Princess Qing`er wasn't bad back then and this caused many to assume that Qing`er would become his woman. As for Qin Wentian, he seemed to have a special relationship with Qing`er.

In that case, by saying such words now, Huang Wudi undoubtedly wanted to cause Qin Wentian to end up in a situation with no reprieve.

After all, Qin Wentian was someone who advanced 80 steps, and was far more accomplished compared to Gu Xiao. The people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn't want to see Qin Wentian taking the 81st step, accomplishing the same thing as the supreme genius of their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire had done before.

"If you say that Qing`er is your royal brother's woman, does that mean that it is really true? What a joke. Can your royal brother do what Qin Wentian has done? Achieving 80 steps continuously?" Abruptly, a voice coldly rang out. "In that case if Qin Wentian says that the princesses of all your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire are his women, doesn't that mean your empire has to send all your princesses to him?"

The eyes of everyone turned to the direction of the voice only to see a group of people exuding extraordinary auras standing together. Also, the auras radiating from them seemed somewhat similar to each other.

"I will remember your words." Huang Wudi stared at the person who spoke. After that he turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian, whose aura was fluctuating wildly. There were also quite a few exceptional figures who managed the 80th step before. But all of them had failed when they attempted that final 81st step, causing cracks to appear on their immortal-foundations. Only that supreme genius, which was also his royal brother had managed to break past all restrictions and succeeded on the 81st step, establishing a flawless saint-grade immortal foundation.

Wanting to take the final step, the difficulty involved might be even tougher compared to all the earlier 80 steps added together.

He wanted Qin Wentian to be jolted down from the pressure.

Qin Wentian naturally heard Huang Wudi's words. The him right now was enduring an exceptionally heavy pressure boring down on him. The particles of his entire body seemed to be coated by that energy as he trembled unceasingly. At this moment if he was distracted by the words of Huang Wudi, there was no doubt Qin Wentian would definitely be heavily injured, maybe even to the extent where his immortal-foundation cracked.

But would Qin Wentian be affected because of a single sentence? Would his feelings for Qing`er be disrupted simply because of that sentence from Huang Wudi?

Qin Wentian had no idea who Huang Wudi's royal brother was. But he knew who he was and he also knew who Qing`er was.

Boundless energy circulated within Qin Wentian's body. At this instant, Qin Wentian seemed to be covered with an all-encompassing power. After that, under the stunned gazes of the crowd, he actually didn't stop to calm those violent energies but rather, chose to lift his foot and actually step forward instead.

"This fellow..." The eyes of everyone widened as their heartbeats quickened. He actually wanted to proceed to the 81st step without rest?

Has he gone mad?

The overwhelming pressure blasted out from the rampart, sweeping across everything, congregating into a violent storm that gushed into Qin Wentian's body. The clouds above the academy all swirled around as increasing violent winds gusted. Even those geniuses who were extremely far away had no choice but to glance in the direction of the rampart now. Such a scene had only occurred once before.

Once in the past, a prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire named Huang Shatian, had caused such a commotion that shook the entire academy. The wind howled and the clouds swirled, he refined his immortal-foundation to the saint grade and from that moment onwards, nobody didn't know who Huang Shatian was.

After that, there were several powerful geniuses who went to provoke Huang Shatian but there were no exceptions to their fate. All of them was brutally humiliated, as their confidence was all destroyed. After those battles, no one else dared to challenge Huang Shatian ever again.

Up until today, the academy was shaking due to the same commotion. The movements of the clouds and intensity of the winds seemed so familiar.

At the place where the Stonebell Rampart was located, a supreme unparalleled aura started to seep out towards the entire academy. Qin Wentian's feet, landed solidly onto the ground.

That same unparalleled aura generated waves of pressure that bore down on Qin Wentian, blasting frenziedly into him. Qin Wentian's body trembled violently like a flickering candle flame in the gust of a strong wind, seemingly about to be extinguished at any moment.

The tyrannical attribute energies gushed into his body, even Qin Wentian's saint-grade immortal foundation was violently shaking as loud sounds rang out, causing people to feel as though it was about to collapse.

However, the spectators only saw Qin Wentian closing his eyes in deep concentration, doing his best to resist the overwhelming pressure as they sought to destroy him.

The resounding bell chimes continued endlessly, his body seemed as though it could no longer endure. He was now trying to comprehend the attribute energies rushing into his body.

Right now within his body, every part of it was filled with the sound of bell chimes. These bell chimes also rang out in his mind, bringing up memories of his youth, his path of cultivation from then until now, recalling the condensation of each and every one of his astral souls, the love between him and Qingcheng during their times in Chu, as well as everything Qing'er had done to protect him.

These bell chimes all seemed to contain a hint of the great dao.

At this instant, he no longer frenziedly resisted against that towering might and let nature take its course, allowing it to baptize every part of his body. Right now, his body was like an ancient bell, emitting chimes that merged together with that of the Stonebell Rampart, ringing out loud through heavens and earth.

Everyone watched with nervousness. At this moment, there were still experts rushing over, wanting to see this scene with their eyes. To think that there was actually someone who could achieve the final step of this trial. Before this, there was only one who succeeded. But right now, although this newcomer also stepped onto the 81st step, could he really steady himself?

Under the onslaught of that violent storm of energy, Qin Wentian seemed so tiny and inconsequential. However, his conviction was exceptionally strong.

He inclined his head and stared in the skies as a warm and gentle smile flickered in his eyes. Even the clouds seemed to take the form of Qing`er.

The chimes in his body, melded perfectly with the chimes from the Stonebell Rampart, echoing out loud, drifting through space endlessly together with a loud and clear voice.

“Qing`er, I missed you!”

This voice accompanied the bell chimes, drifting far away to every location in the academy. At this moment, even for those experts who have yet to reach the Stonebell Rampart could also clearly hear the bell chimes resounding out. They actually could also sense the depth of emotions and their hearts were actually also affected somewhat as they missed their families and loved ones.

“What a strong intent.”

The hearts of everyone sighed. They were all extremely powerful cultivators. Yet this voice ringing out with the bell chimes could actually influence their hearts, manifesting an intense longing for the people they desired.

That man had completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart, becoming the second person in this sacred academy who has accomplished such a feat.

“Completing all 81 steps just to tell the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor that he longed for her!” The hearts of everyone sighed. How magnificent was this, much more impressive than those who embarked on the trial of the rampart simply to gain power. For the sake of saying a single sentence, he stepped into the stonebell rampart, heedless of the danger. In the entire sacred academy, it was almost impossible to find a second person like that.

Right now in a certain location of the academy, there was a group of beautiful maidens together. All of them felt shock in their hearts when they felt the commotions, thinking that some supreme genius was using the Stonebell Rampart as a tempering ground.

But at this very moment, a voice drifted over.

“Qing`er, I missed you!” This voice echoed out together with the bell chimes, reverberating in their hearts, causing everyone to feel a sense of warmth as they clearly sensed the longing in there.

Several females all turned their gazes over to a cold-looking beauty standing in the distance. Their beautiful eyes all flickered with a strange light. There was actually someone using the Stonebell Rampart to express his longing and love for her.

That ice-cold beauty was none other than Qing`er. The sound of the bell chimes seemed almost within reach, like the person expressing his longing for her was just right next to her. At this moment, the coldness on her face instantly melted. Within her beautiful eyes, a deep longing for him appeared as well.

With a flash of her silhouette, Qing`er's surroundings fluctuated with spatial energy as she disappeared, heading towards the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. How could she not know who that person was? How could she not feel the depths of emotions within the bell chimes?

The other females behind her mutually exchanged glances before one of them smiled, "How romantic."

After that, they to soared into the air, and headed towards the Stonebell Rampart.

Qing`er heard it, Huang Shatian naturally also heard it. Everyone in this entire academy has heard that. The vast majority of them were rushing towards the rampart, wanting to see exactly which character managed to complete the 81 steps and was using the trial to announce his emotions of longing.

In addition, the people of the academy naturally wouldn't forget Huang Shatian's existence. That man was someone who created the same miracle in the past, and people would also not forget about his comments on Qing`er. There were many who would believe that Qing`er would be his sooner or later and in that case, this newcomer who achieved the 81 steps and was using that to say that he missed Qing`er, wasn't that considered a formal reply to Huang Shatian's?

Before the Stonebell Rampart, everyone was staring at Qin Wentian. Boundless energies from the heavens and earth rushed into the Stonebell Rampart as they transformed into supreme attribute energies which then infused Qin Wentian. A few moments later, a brilliant light radiated from Qin Wentian, circulating around him as sound notes of the ancient bell chimes manifested as well, reverberating in the air together with his emotions and longing, continuing onward unceasingly.

Such a love confession was truly enough to cause all females to feel jealousy.

More and more people arrived at the Stonebell Rampart, staring at Qin Wentian's silhouette. That young man was bathing in the resplendent light, the immortal glow from his immortal-foundation also grew increasingly brilliant.

He, succeeded in advancing to the 81st step, creating the same miracle as Huang Shatian had done, a miracle which no one could surpass!

“Could it be that the final step can only be accomplished if one has a saint-grade immortal foundation?” A thought surfaced in the minds of everyone. Huang Shatian established his saint-grade immortal-foundation here under the pressure and succeeded. As for Qin Wentian, he originally already had a saint-grade immortal-foundation and clearly, he succeeded as well.

In addition, Qin Wentian's success was even more stunning compared to Huang Shatian. He completed all 81 steps in the span of a single day!

These 81 steps were his longing for Qing`er and also represented his reply to the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire!