

Ancient GM 1171

Chapter 1171: Chaotic Situation

Qin Wentian continued standing in front of the Stonebell Rampart, experiencing the baptism effect as the longing bell chimes continued endlessly. Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation grew even more resplendent, as his immortal might was continuously upgraded. Now, every part of his bones, blood, sinews, were all embedded with attribute energies, growing stronger and stronger.

“The body of that fellow is already so tyrannical and was originally sufficiently perfect. Now, he is undergoing another round of baptism by the rampart, his physique and foundation would only be more perfect than before.” The hearts of everyone mused silently. Given Qin Wentian's talent, if it wasn't for the fact that his cultivation base was somewhat lower, he would surely be another character on Huang Shatian's level, able to dominate an entire sacred academy.

However, there was no denying that Qin Wentian's potential was truly shocking. In the future, he would surely be an extremely terrifying character. It was almost for sure that as long as he didn't perish early in life, he would surely be a character that ruled over an entire region in the future.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were all incredibly ugly to behold. Qin Wentian still ultimately succeeded. Now, that supreme genius of their empire was no longer the sole person accomplishing this legendary feat. Also, Qin Wentian's purpose of using this trial was to announce his longing for Qing'er. This action undoubtedly was also a slap to their faces.

At this moment, for those people who gathered around the rampart, many of them recognized Qin Wentian. Before this, a majority of the cultivators in the sacred academy where Qin Wentian was in were all demonic beasts but here in this academy, the number of humans are far higher in comparison. There are experts from all powers around the immortal realms gathered here.

For example Ying Teng and some members of the Ying Clan, some experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan, Jiang Ziyu and some experts from the Jiang Clan, Skymist Immortal Empire, Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Violet Emperor Sect, Paragon Sword Sect, Sky Demon Sect, and more were all gathered in this sacred academy. At this moment, when the commotion shook the entire academy, they naturally all recognized Qin Wentian

Other than that, some of the members from the Heavenly Talisman Realm and Battle Saint Tribe were here as well. After they heard the voice saying, ‘Qing`er, I miss you!’ they instantly knew who the one accomplishing the 81 steps was and made their way over here as soon as possible.

At this moment, this place could truly be considered as the place where wind and clouds meet, experts were everywhere, drawn here by the sound of the bell chimes caused by Qin Wentian.

At this moment, a loud sound of people arriving rang out. The gazes of everyone turned over only to see a group of females arriving here. Among them, there was a beautiful maiden with an aura as pure as ice from the snow mountains could be seen standing in the center, staring at Qin Wentian. In the depths of her crystal-like eyes, it felt like there was only Qin Wentian’s existence within.

The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, and disciple of Matriarch Ji, Qing`er has arrived. Many people in the immortal realms knew that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor sent Qing`er away when she was just a baby and only brought her back to the immortal empire after everything has calmed down. It was then that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor granted her her princess title. Not many people knew the true name of Princess Qing`er and many people thought that Qing`er itself was her full name. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor allowed her to take on the empire’s namesake, making it so that her name was Evergreen Qing`er. From this, one should be able to sense how much doting love the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had for this youngest daughter of his.

However, nobody bothered to find out why and everyone wasn’t too interested in this. It was already sufficient to know who she was.

The experts blocking Qing`er and her group were naturally people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Wudi and his subordinates.

“What do you all mean by this?” An expert at Qing`er’s side asked, she was a disciple under the same master, someone who studied under Matriarch Ji.

Matriarch Ji was an extremely powerful female emperor that ruled over a certain area in the Eastern Regions. She was extremely powerful and her disciples were naturally all also not ordinary characters. Qing`er entered the sect late and had the status of junior apprentice sister. But one point to note was that these apprentice sisters treated each other very well with true care and concern.

“Princess Qing`er, what are you doing here?” Huang Wudi asked.

“Does this have anything to do with you?” The countenance of the maidens beside Qing`er turned cold. During these days, they have been accompanied Qing`er everywhere and encountered quite a bit of harassment. How could they have no idea what the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was trying to do? These opinionated fellows actually really wanted to take Qing`er as Huang Shatian’s woman just from a single sentence Huang Shatian said?

“This matter concerns my royal brother, hence it naturally has a connection with my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. It’s best for Princess Qing`er not to walk too closely with a male or my royal brother might misunderstand and feel unhappy.” Huang Wudi spoke, his words causing the expressions of Qing`er and her group to turn even colder.

“Step out of our way.” Qing`er’s eyes gleamed with ice as she stepped out. The longing the bell chimes were emanating was still resounding out. Qin Wentian was just before her, how could she not have missed him as well?

Nobody can obstruct her. As for the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, she wasn’t acquainted with them at all, they had no place in her heart.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire released their auras. Before this they already lost a battle, causing Huang Youdi to be humiliated badly by Qin Wentian. This time around, this matter concerns the most outstanding elite prince-level character of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Shatian. No matter what, they cannot afford to lose any more face despite know that their actions were very rude.

An intense spatial light then radiated from Qing`er. She and her fellow sisters stepped forth, all of them exuding spatial energy. Qing`er and the others then stepped forward, their movements cloaked by layers of space, making it hard for others to see their figures. Among all the attribute energies, space was undoubtedly one of the most terrifyingly powerful ones out of all.

“BOOM!” From Huang Wudi, a fearsome sword might slashed apart the space, the light radiating from his sword actually managed to seal this space. And as expected, all the maidens had ugly expressions as they were forced to reveal themselves. Although Huang Wudi wasn’t as famous as Huang Shatian, he was ultimately still a very fearsome existence. This was especially so considering the fact that his cultivation base was already at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation.

“Everyone, pardon my offence.” Huang Wudi stood in the air. With him at the center, this entire space was filled with sword rays, not allowing Qing`er and her group to advance forward.

“Allow us to handle this.” A maiden stepped out. Her cultivation base was similarly at the ninth-level and was one of the strongest disciples under Matriarch Ji which come to the sacred academy. The spatial light that radiated from her body grew incomparably resplendent. What Matriarch Ji was proficient in, was precisely spatial energy manipulation. The disciples she accepted were all gifted in the same attributes as well.

From this maiden, swords formed of spatial energy manifested and floated before her. They then abruptly slashed out with ferocious might, aiming for Huang Wudi as well as the numerous sword rays blocking their path. She actually succeeded in slicing out gaps in space and Qing`er and the others hurriedly took this opportunity and sped forward.

But at this very moment, there were more experts which appeared once again before them. One of these experts coldly laughed, “Princess Qing`er, please do not forget the result of the adjudication from the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms. According to the agreement, Princess Qing`er is already considered a woman of my Skymist Immortal Empire and would marry into our royal clan sooner or later. We hope that Princess Qing`er can respect that and conduct herself with dignity.”

“This was a decision made by your group of sneaky individuals, yet you want to enforce it onto others? What dogshit immortal law adjudication?” A maiden under Matriarch Ji with a violent temper coldly shot back.

“This adjudication is something that several peak powers of the Eastern Regions bore witness to. Although you might be a disciple of Matriarch Ji, aren’t your words a little too disrespectful?” Gu Xiao from the Paragon Sword Sect emotionlessly spoke. Earlier, he was injured because of Qin Wentian’s words and now, his aura was still fluctuating and he has yet to fully recover.

“Are you all intending to restrict the freedom of the members from Matriach Ji’s sect?” The maidens spoke with a chill in their voice. These people were too ridiculous.

Qin Wentian was still enduring the baptism, but right now, he also knew that Qing`er has arrived. Opening his eyes, this entire space trembled. At the next moment, he actually willingly gave up the baptism and stepped out of the 81st footprint.

“He gave up.”

“He actually gave up such an opportunity? Seems like the longing in the bell chimes didn’t have a single hint of deceit.”

Everyone sighed. Completing the 81 steps would allow him an extremely rare opportunity to undergo the baptism from the Stonebell Rampart. This was something that everyone longed for in their dreams. However right now, Qin Wentian actually took the initiative to step out of it halfway.

Qin Wentian turned his head and walked out, instantly arriving before Qing`er. His gaze was filled with gentleness, staring at that flawlessly beautiful figure who has quieted down.

Qing`er was getting more and more beautiful. After thirty plus years of not seeing her, Qin Wentian suddenly had a feeling as though they were separated by a lifetime. His eyes just couldn't leave her.

Qing`er was as though she could sense the heat of Qin Wentian's gaze and faintly evaded his eyes. On her ice-cold features, an expression of shyness appeared, causing Qin Wentian to fall into a daze.

The only thing that was causing Qin Wentian unhappiness was that between him and Qing`er, there were actually people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and Skymist Immortal Empire blocking them.

“Hasn't the face of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire been smacked swollen? Why do they still have the face to remain here?” At this moment, a voice echoed out. This voice actually belonged to Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian's other comrades from the other sacred academy. Before this they were being pursued in the Sky Connecting Realm. Some of them managed to flee while the others sought death to escape the realm but Qin Wentian had still sent them a voice transmission telling them to gather in this particular academy if possible.

“Earlier Huang Youdi, who proclaimed himself to be a match for everyone under the heavens, said arrogantly that his words are logic because he is strong. He wanted my senior brother to say those retarded words out loud but what was the end result? He was beaten up so badly that he didn't even have the strength to retaliate against my senior brother who jumped levels. At the end, he was even forced to admit that he was wrong in front of everyone. Such a grave humiliation, yet the people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire has forgotten this so quickly. Truly impressive.”

The countenances of everyone flashed. Now that the four academies are connected, they naturally knew about Huang Shatian. And hence, by connection, they naturally also heard of Huang Youdi. Huang Youdi was extremely talented and had potential higher even compared to Huang Wudi. He was extremely strong but was he actually defeated by Qin Wentian, a person who was lower in cultivation base compared to him?

If that is the case, this young man Qin Wentian who created history, was truly terrifying.

Not only for Jun Mengchen and his group, at this moment, more and more experts gradually walked out from the crowd. These people were all disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm and Battle Saint Tribe that were in this academy. With regards to the Battle Saint Tribe, Qin Wentian was their Saint Lord while with regards to those from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, these people also didn't want a junior apprentice brother of theirs being bullied.

During this time, this entire area was filled with powerful experts. Qin Wentian and his comrades gradually outnumbered their opponents. However at this moment, experts from the Paragon Sword Sect walked out from the crowd.

"Wow, how lively." Another voice rang out, it was none other than the young man who harassed Qing'er in this sacred academy back then. He, as well as the experts from the Violet Emperor Sect also walked out.

Such a chaotic situation caused all the spectators to feel more and more interested. Qin Wentian completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart and created history, infusing his longing into the bell chimes, attracting all the experts of this academy over here. It seems like a grand upheaval would soon occur!

Chapter 1172: Monks from the Askheart Temple

The atmosphere around the Stonebell Rampart turned heavy. Several experts from different factions stood out in opposition, and the number of spectators grew more and more. Right now, they also understood from hearing what was said. It seems that the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms had invoked the immortal adjudication law and there were many powers joining up to target the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Qin Wentian made plenty of enemies precisely because of this matter.

"So many enemies, yet his cultivation base doesn't seem to be high enough." Many of the experts laughed as they stared at Qin Wentian. Being able to complete the 81 steps made them all impressed of him, but it wouldn't be able to hide the fact that Qin Wentian's cultivation base was truly still too low. A vast majority of people in the sacred academy all improved, and the fifth-level of immortal-foundation although couldn't be considered weak, it wasn't too strong.

"This is a truly troublesome matter. If one wants to become an incomparably dazzling character, they are destined to face off against multiple strong enemies from all directions. Even if we leave

Qin Wentian aside, that day when Huang Shatian completed the 81 steps, the number of powerful enemies he attracted over was countless. Huang Shatian used the most domineering method, defeating so many enemies in a brutal fashion that none dared to move against him ever again.

They were all thinking of the challenges one had to face if one wished to stand at the very top.

For ancient emperors, it was rare even for an era to have one. For the ancient emperors in the history of the immortal realms, which of them didn't manage to reach that height by trampling upon the bones of their countless powerful enemies, killing their way to the top, becoming unparalleled under the heavens. The history of each and every ancient emperor character were ones filled with battles and conflict.

Qin Wentian, his comrades treated him as their core but for his opponents, all of them viewed him with enmity, wanting to crush him to death.

“How interesting, this is the first time this monk has witnessed such an interesting thing.” At this moment, a voice drifted over. From the crowd, three monks walked out, but other than one of them being bald, the other two had hair on their heads. This was especially so for the monk on the left, although he was dressed in the garb of a monk, he was extraordinary handsome and exuded a feeling of elegance.

The person who spoke was none other than the monk in the center. He walked over here and laughed in a low voice. “Immortal realms, what era is this? There are actually so many forces fighting for the sake of a beauty?”

When Qin Wentian heard this voice, he couldn't help but to shake his head. This monk was none other than Bujie and behind the three monks, there was also another group of fairy-like maidens, they were all female cultivators from the Jadestage Immortal Palace.

“What era is this? Why do monks like to interfere in other people's business?” A disciple from the Violet Emperor Sect coldly snorted, with an unkind expression on his face.

“Senior brother, he dares to discriminate against monks.” Bujie hid behind the handsome monk on the left and pointed to that disciple from the Violet Emperor Sect as he complained.

“You guys can interfere in the matters of others and we monks can't?” That handsome-looking monk domineering spoke, as a terrifying aura gushed forth from him and enveloped that disciple from the Violet Emperor Sect.

“As monks, it’s naturally for the best if you three don’t be busybodies.” That disciple continued.

“Stop talking nonsense. If I want to interfere it means I will interfere. What can you do?” That handsome monk continued in a ferocious manner, his words causing the Violet Emperor’s disciple’s aura to similarly gush out. The anger on his face deepened as he coldly spoke, “You want to try me?”

“Senior brother he is insulting you!” Bujie pointed to that disciple and spoke. After that, The kasaya of the handsome monk fluttered as his aura grew increasingly violent, like that of howling winds and torrential rains.

“Chi!”

With a loud shout, a powerful wave of buddhic energy gushed over, causing the countenance of the Violet Emperor’s disciple to instantly turn red as an unbearable expression of pain could be seen on his face. After that he continuously retreated and with a low groan of agony, he spat out a mouthful of blood. His hand was clutching on his chest, at the position where his heart was, as his countenance turned incredibly unsightly.

Several other disciples from the Violet Emperor Sect all stepped out, their auras gushing forward. Their faces were all ashen, how strong was this monk exactly? With just a shout, he actually injured one of their comrades. What power was this?

“How dare you.” A person icily stated. This domineering monk which suddenly appeared caused everyone to have strange expressions in their eyes. How tyrannical, this caused many present to wonder about the origins of this monk. Naturally, there were also some here who belonged to peak powers, for example the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, that already knew the identity of these monks.

“Such monks who don’t care about logic. Most probably, they are from the Askheart Temple.” Huang Wudi had a look of unhappiness on his face. Although he wasn’t acquainted with that disciple of the Violet Emperor Sect, they were both still allies on the same side.

“What logic?” That handsome monk glanced at Huang Wudi as he asked.

“Senior, he means that because they are strong, no matter what they do, everything is logical. Now that he says we don’t care about logic, maybe he is insinuating that we are too weak.” Bujie hid behind his senior brother and added fuel to the fire.

“Junior brother, I understand. I just want to ask him.” That handsome monk gently spoke with no trace of his earlier tyranny, causing the spectators to all be speechless. The monks from the Askheart Temple were never famous for their logic but there were many who have only heard of them until today. From the earlier interactions, one was domineering and tyrannical, one was wretched and shameless, while one was silent, preferring not to talk.

“This time around, there are three monks from the Askheart Temple that entered the sacred academy. Buyu (not to speak), Buchen (not to anger), and Bujie (not to abstain). Reverend Buyu has never liked to speak much and Bujie’s personality is just like his buddhist title. Only Buchen is the complete opposite, he was the one with the most violent and eruptive temper. Hence, I guess, that should be you sir. It is just that my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire has never had any conflict with your Askheart Temple before. The matter here is a matter of my empire, does the Askheart Temple really want to interfere?” Huang Wudi spoke, causing many spectators to have strange expressions on their faces. This Huang Wudi was actually so polite to these three monks? This isn’t like his personality at all. If his strength surpassed them, Huang Wudi would always use his fists to solve everything.

“Junior brother, why are we interfering in this matter?” Buchen spoke to Bujie.

“Senior brother, as warriors of the buddhist path, we emphasize on having a state of heart that’s calm and at peace. In the past, this brother Qin has aided me before, and hence, junior brother naturally has to return back this debt of kindness to him. Senior brother, since you are my senior brother, my matters are naturally your matters.” Bujie spoke with a straight face in an extremely serious tone. Everyone here was stunned speechless. These two monks had a state of heart that was calm and at peace?

“Junior brother truly makes sense.” Buchen contemplated awhile before he nodded his head. He then stared at Huang Wudi, “You’ve also heard it. The matters of benefactor Qin, are now my matters as well.”

“Have you all played around enough?” The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire barked unhappily.

“Nope, what about it...?” Buchen stared at the expert who spoke, and spoke in a tone with no anger at all.

“BOOM!” An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire stepped out. Since the monks haven’t played around enough yet, they can only battle it out. That expert who walked out had a very strong cultivation base, at the eighth-level. His aura was very terrifying as he coldly snorted, “Roll the fuck out then.”

“Senior brother, he...” Bujie’s eyes opened extremely wide as he involuntary shuddered. Sighing deeply in his heart, he sincerely prayed for the well-being of that person who just spoke. There were actually people in this world who are truly unafraid of death.

Buchen appeared on the contrary, very calm. He had no expression on his face, save for a slight twitch of his eyebrows. Those who were familiar with him knew that this was a sign of an oncoming calamity.

“I’ve already gotten used to walking, why would I be rolling?” Buchen walked out. Both of their auras turned violent and with a loud roar, that Skymist expert launched an attack that manifested a powerful divine elephant which rushed over, wanting to smash Buchen.

“Sigh, why must things be like this...” Bujie sighed. As the sound of his voice faded, an incomparably radiant buddhic light surrounded Buchen, akin to the golden body of a buddha. Millions of palms appeared in the air, a part of them directly grabbing hold of the divine elephant and forcibly halting its momentum while the others shot towards that Skymist expert simultaneously.

The countenance of that expert drastically changed, he continuously blasted out divine elephant energy, infusing more destructive might within. However, the entire space was trembling under the onslaught of those millions of palm imprints, which also easily neutralized whatever attacks he could blast out. That Skymist expert could only retreat, those millions of palms shot out, extending without limits, directly enveloping him, closing up a section in space. In fact, the spectators could no longer see the figure of that expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire. A moment later, sounds of numerous explosions went off as the enveloped space trembled violently.

“Ai...” Bujie sighed unendingly, feeling sorry for that expert in his heart. Those other experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire also had looks of fear on their faces, that battle simply ended too fast. When the palms all disappeared, everyone only saw that expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire lying on the ground convulsing intensely as his entire body was completely swollen. He coughed up a mixture of blood and froth before fainting completely. Most probably, this battle would be a recurring nightmare to him.

“My senior brother prefers to keep a low profile and always has a good temper, but you guys cannot insult him like that.” Bujie spoke in a tone of sadness. Qin Wentian was sweating buckets, truly... that senior brother of Bujie was extremely ‘low profile’ with an extremely ‘good’ temper...

However, he didn’t expect that this shameless monk would appear here now to help him. After all, given the relative power of both sides, his was the weaker side.

Bujie’s senior brother should be exceptionally powerful, even Huang Wudi felt some trepidation towards him. Clearly, this Buchen was an extraordinary character but it was just that he didn’t show it usually.

“Brother Qin, check out how brotherly this monk me, is being. How am I like you? Denying our brotherhood after seeing some pretty girls, how lamentable.” It seems like this monk Bujie already knew about that day where the princess of the Shooting Sun Empire found Qin Wentian. This caused Qin Wentian to roll his eyes, this monk truly seems to be omniscient.

“Thank you.” Qin Wentian eventually smiled, he didn’t choose to reject Bujie’s help. This in the first place wasn’t any sort of fair battle. Naturally, the stronger his side is, the better it would be.

“Qin Wentian, this is ultimately still your battle. No matter how much you hide behind others, you won’t be able to evade it.” The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire blocked the pathway between Qing`er and him, not allowing them to meet.

“Why are your words so vapid... If you want to talk about your battle with him, didn’t Huang Youdi already lose? Now after he was humiliated, you want Qin Wentian to fight against all of you alone?” Bujie spoke in a depressed manner.

“Truly, how boring this is. We can’t kill people in the sacred academy, so if you hit my allies, I will hit you back. Vapid indeed.” Buchen shook his head and sighed. “Make it quick if you all want to start a battle.”

“Buchen, you wish to start the battle so fast? Could it be that you are afraid of encountering me?” A faint-sounding voice drifted over, causing the crowd of experts gathered here to turn their gazes over. After that, they only saw a group of experts soaring through the air. Just a single glance was sufficient to tell that the expert standing in the center was extraordinary.

Qin Wentian’s gaze also turned toward that direct, and he naturally had an inkling who this newcomer might be. This must be the royal elder brother spoken of by Huang Youdi.

The person who came was precisely the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's Huang Shatian!

He also saw Qin Wentian and spoke with a hint of surprise, "I really didn't expect there would be another person managing to complete the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart. Seeing that you can do that, it's only normal that Youdi lost to you. However, you made a mistake, you shouldn't have humiliated him!"

Chapter 1173: Invincible Huang Shatian

Huang Shatian's expression wasn't as tyrannical as his name, wanting to kill the heavens. In fact, he looked somewhat gentle and mild but Qin Wentian's sharp senses could tell that within the calmness of Huang Shatian, there was a hint of contempt in his eyes.

Qin Wentian naturally was able to guess his identity. In addition to the words spoken by the spectators nearby, he also knew that Huang Shatian was none other than the supreme genius before him to have completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart. Given how arrogant Huang Youdi was, yet he was still so proud to have Huang Shatian as his brother. From this, one could tell how much Huang Youdi admired Huang Shatian.

In addition, Qin Wentian had seen Huang Shatian's image on the Supreme Might Rankings of the Sky Connecting Realm before. Huang Shatian was ranked right at the very top level and this indicated that in this entire sacred academy, there was no one who could stand equally side by side with him. Even for a character like Huang Wudi, he was also willing to stand quietly behind this royal brother of his.

"He wanted to humiliate me, I only asked him to admit his mistakes." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Battling him was something Huang Youdi had chosen himself. Huang Youdi had no regards for anyone in his eyes and wanted him to say such humiliating words. If this wasn't in the sacred academy, Qin Wentian would definitely have crippled Huang Youdi.

"Your cultivation base is too low. Initially, I had no intent to deal with you and would leave you for Youdi instead. However, since there are so many people standing together with you today, I truly want to see who dares to stand on the opposing side of me." Huang Shatian calmly turned his gazes to the crowd, everyone could clearly sense the arrogance in that calm voice of his.

Huang Shatian was undoubtedly one of the strongest individuals in the four sacred academies. If one made enemies with him, they best consider it properly. Who would dare to antagonize such a character?

“Senior brother, this is obviously a case of extreme bullying. Can you defeat him?” Bujie hid behind his senior brother Buchen and asked.

“I can’t.” Buchen shook his head, replying honestly. Although he was very strong, he knew he wasn’t a match for Huang Shatian. Their disparity in strength was still quite large.

“Senior Buyu?” Bujie turned his head towards Buyu who had remained silent since the start. He only saw Buyu continuing to maintain his silence and had his palms pressed together with a solemn expression on his face. Bujie had a bitter smile on his face as he asked Buchen again, “Senior brother, will senior Buyu be able to defeat him?”

Buchen contemplated for a few moments before he replied, “I think most probably not as well. Even if senior Buyu can win, he wouldn’t fight either.”

Bujie then turned eyes of sympathy to Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Brother Qin, it’s not that I don’t care about our brotherhood. You’ve already heard it, even my senior brothers are unable to defeat him, let alone a small monk like me. I think you can only depend on yourself now.”

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. This shameless monk...he would help as long as his senior brother was stronger than everyone here but if his senior brother was not, he would rather run away?

“Brother Qin, it would do you well to be smarter in the future. Right now, it’s very rare for cultivators to be so righteous like this little monk, me. After you defeated Huang Youdi, there will still be his royal brothers stepping out. If you defeat his royal brothers, his royal uncles would come out. After that, even his father and grandfather would appear as well. If you cannot defeat all of them in a single breath, it’s best for you to learn how to endure your anger.” Bujie continued, his words caused expressions of interest to appear on the faces of everyone. Was he mocking the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire?

“Are you mocking me?” Huang Shatian turned his gaze onto Bujie. Bujie instantly ran and hid behind his eldest senior brother Buyu as he replied, “How would I dare to? Please don’t threaten this little monk, if you beat me up my senior brother would definitely help. There are still big monks, elder monks and old monks on the Askheart Temple. Those monks wouldn’t be as reasonable as this little monk me.”

“The monks from the Askheart Temple are reasonable?” Many people who understood the Askheart Temple began laughing. This bunch of crazed monks... but Bujie’s words weren’t false as well. If there are people who really dared to bully the little monks of the Askheart Temple, no one will be able to predict what those crazy old monks would do. Once they acted with a vengeance, they would never give up until their target was vanquished. Out of all the peak powers in the Central Regions of the immortal realms, the Askheart Temple ranks within the top three for powers that you shouldn’t offend.

Huang Shatian glanced at Bujie before turning back to Qin Wentian’s surroundings. “Is there still any one else?”

His words meant that he directly included the three monks of the Askheart Temple within. Such an attitude wasn’t an ordinary arrogance. His words clearly indicated that so what if everyone else stood behind Qin Wentian? If he wanted to deal with Qin Wentian, nobody can block him.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood around Qin Wentian. Qi Da’s aura was incomparably valiant, ready for a fight. He stared at Qin Wentian, they all knew very well how high the talent of their Saint Lord was. Although they didn’t know the talent level of the second-generation Saint Lord, Ancient Emperor Yi, there were people in their tribe who stated that the third-generation Saint Lord, Qin Wentian, had a talent even above the second-generation Saint Lord. No matter who the opponents were, there was no doubt that they would defend Qin Wentian, to the death if need be.

For the disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, since they have already stepped out, they naturally wouldn’t retreat now. Everyone stood staunchly, with no one shying away. There was no way to avoid this battle.

“Very good. Do you all really think that for those who I want to deal with, there will be people capable of obstructing me?” Huang Shatian’s voice was as calm as ever, having no regards for anything. In this sacred academy, there are only a scarce few truly powerful individuals that could enter his eyes. And right now at the very least, there were none among Qin Wentian’s comrades.

“So what even if they can’t obstruct you? At the very least, no matter what you do to me, my friends will do the same to people from your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. When he saw the attitude of the crowd, he could already sense how strong Huang Shatian was. The him now simply wasn’t an opponent for Huang Shatian. However, this didn’t mean that he would choose to bow his head and give in. Especially so when the matter concerns Qing`er.

“There are not many people who would dare to threaten me. Today, I truly want to see what capabilities you guys have to make that threat.” Huang Shatian spoke in incomparable loftiness. The experts around him all released their auras and in an instant, the auras from all the experts from both opposing sides gushed out, causing the atmosphere to be filled with an extremely heavy pressure. The chaotic currents were so intense that no one else dared to remain in the Stonebell Rampart. The surrounding spectators also withdrew backwards, giving these combatants a larger space.

There was no way to avoid this battle after all.

“RUMBLE~” Huang Shatian’s immortal foundation was released. His perfect saint-grade foundation exuded a light that was exceptionally resplendent. In addition, his cultivation level has already reach the peak of immortal-foundation, that, in addition with the saint-grade immortal foundation, caused him to be even more flawless. A nine-colored glow could be seen circulating around his immortal-foundation that was in the shape of a human emperor. Everywhere the light was cast, everyone could feel a stifling pressure.

“If I want to touch you, there’s no one here who can obstruct me.” Huang Shatian spoke to Qin Wentian. With a loud boom, he stepped forward, rushing into the crowd. The experts around Qin Wentian all unleashed their immortal might and foundations, yet before they could do anything, they only felt themselves entering a space barrier, unable to move completely. After that the nine-colored glow from Huang Shatian’s immortal foundation materialized an incomparably scintillating human emperor sword ray that slashed out with impunity, much much stronger compared to Huang Wudi’s.

“Boom, boom, boom!” Numerous experts were sent flying. There were originally only a few people at the peak of immortal-foundation. Huang Shatian found it hard to even find opponents on his level, let alone those with cultivation levels lower than him. How can any of them withstand a single strike of his?

These ordinary powerful experts were injured one by one, and sent flying through the air. This was actually a result of Huang Shatian holding back. If not, nobody knew how dire the consequences would be.

The powerful Huang Shatian had a heart filled with reverence for the rules of the sacred academy. The more powerful one is, the more clearly they could sense how mystical the sacred academy is, and the more respect and reverence they would feel in their hearts for it.

Huang Shatian was tyrannical and had no respect for the weak. However, even he, didn’t dare to break the rules of the sacred academy.

When Qin Wentian saw how strong Huang Shatian was, he could only hate the fact that his cultivation speed was too slow. If not, things wouldn't be in this situation.

The thunderous rumbling sounds continued. Numerous experts were swept away to both sides of the battlefield. That incomparably light from Huang Shatian's immortal foundation contained a supreme sword law energy, spatial energy, as well as other mighty attributes. There was no way to evade at all. Huang Shatian directly opened up a path and stepped slowly towards Qin Wentian. It felt like he was the only one who mattered in this battlefield. Nobody could block him from the person he wanted to deal with.

The experts behind Huang Shatian also marveled at his strength. They followed after him, sweeping everything away with invincibility.

As Huang Shatian walked towards Qin Wentian, a fearsome gigantic divine ape phantom manifested behind Qi Da at this moment, as his body also grew incomparably tougher, as though in berserk mode, gradually growing larger and larger, filled with boundless strength.

A terrifying killing ray shot over. Qi Da roared in rage and lifted his palms in defense, forming a ring of resplendent battle saint light screen. During the flowing of runic energies around the light screen, an ancient battle divine ape could be seen, exuding a might that made the heavens tremble.

Huang Shatian pointed his finger forward and coldly shouted, "Exterminate!"

As the sound of his voice faded, countless streams of golden rays as bright as the sun slammed unceasingly into the battle saint lightscreen. The divine ape roared in anger yet it had no way to resist it. An instant later, the divine ape collapsed from the pressure. Qi Da howled madly as both his fists punched out, tunnelling through the air.

Huang Shatian took another step forward as he stabbed his finger out once more. The human emperor split apart the heavens and earth, slashing out a brilliant sharpness, forcibly ripping through Qi Da's attacks. Despite Qi Da's strength, he was now sorely suppressed by the overwhelming pressure. It didn't seem that he could still hold on.

And right now, combat had completely erupted. Huang Wudi's strength might not be comparable to Huang Shatian, but one mustn't forget that he himself was also a supreme genius with tyrannical strength. His cultivation base was very high as well, and as he rushed over to a certain direction, it was like a hot knife cutting through butter.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Skymist Immortal Empire, Paragon Sword Sect and Violet Emperor Sect all begin to launch attacks towards Qin Wentian and his comrades.

Qi Da was about to lose. Two more experts hurried up and stood at his sides. One of them was Tang Sheng, while the other one was also a ninth-level immortal-foundation expert who was also from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. All of them had incredibly outstanding talents and supreme combat prowess but even with all their vaunted power, they still had to join forces to obstruct Huang Shatian.

Qin Wentian wanted to step out, yet several from the Battle Saint Tribe all moved to stop him as they transmitted their voices over, "Saint Lord, please do not be reckless."

Huang Shatian's target was Qin Wentian. It was already extremely difficult to obstruct him. If Qin Wentian went out to battle, things would truly get too dangerous.

"Senior brother Buyu, the friend of this junior brother is about to get beaten up. Do you have the heart to watch junior brother being bullied by these people?" Bujie shamelessly sought aid from his senior brother.

Buyu stared at Bujie, there was a faint worry in his gaze but he still remained silent.

Upon sensing Buyu's worried gaze, Bujie could only grit his teeth and cast a deep look at Qin Wentian before cursing in a low voice. "For the sake of me feasting on so much of your barbecued meat, I will do my best and fight it out."

As he spoke, it was like he just made an extremely painful decision. He then turned to his senior brother, the monk Buyu as he spoke, "Senior Buyu, junior brother guarantees that from now on, I will stop peeping at bathing females."

Buyu had a look of gratification on his face, staring at his junior brother. He then drew in a deep breath and said a single word, "Okay."

Chapter 1174: Great Chaotic Battle

Buyu turned his gaze to the battlefield, the rosary beads on his neck moved even without the wind as a ring of buddhic light emitted from him. This buddhic light was extremely resplendent, lighting up the entire space in an instant as numerous ancient arhat buddhas appeared.

On the battlefield, Huang Shatian was fighting against three powerful experts, exuding an unexcelled aura. Each of his strikes could shake up his three opponents and despite each of his opponents being extremely strong, when one's strength reached a certain level, the number of opponents you are fighting against wouldn't do anything to mitigate the disparity in strength level. As one of the strongest experts in the sacred academy, one could very well imagine how powerful Huang Shatian was.

Buyu instantly understood that if they weren't able to control Huang Shatian, the battlefield would eventually end up in a one-sided slaughter.

Pressing his hands together, and with a solemn and dignified look on his face. The buddhic light grew even brighter, spreading so far that even the spectators found themselves enveloped by it. Within this supreme buddhic light, there were a countless number of miraculously complex runic networks. Buyu stepped out as he vanished from his original location. In the next instant, he reappeared above Huang Shatian as a buddha leg stomped down with incredible might, intend on slaughtering everything.

In addition, this attack was so sudden and unexpected. One could only praise Huang Shatian for having god-like reactions, he coldly snorted as spatial light covered him completely. Buyu's buddha leg stomped down with an indomitable force, yet it only stomped down upon nothingness. Huang Shatian had completely disappeared into the void. But at this moment, an aura of destruction gushed forth from the leg, ravaging the nearby space, as though wanting to annihilate all things in the void as well.

The violent force frenziedly smashed into the layers of light circulating around Huang Shatian, forcing him back a certain distance. This was the first time Huang Shatian was forced to step back. The spectators could only stare at Buyu in awe, what a powerful monk.

Huang Shatian also stared at Buyu. The elegance in his demeanor was the same as always as he spoke in an emotionless voice, "For every generation of the Askheart Temple, they only allow three monks to wander the mortal world. The vast majority of the other monks of the temple were to provide auxiliary support to these three. The three great reverends of this generation, Buyu, who doesn't like to speak, is one of them. He is slow-witted and dull in terms of talent, yet possessing extremely high combat prowess and absolute patience, able to spend countless years to cultivate all his buddhic arts to the extreme. Hence, the foundation of his cultivation base, is most stable."

“Buyu is slow-witted and have dull talent?” Everyone perspired when they heard Huang Shatian’s words. Despite such an evaluation, the monk Buyu was actually so powerful? He spent many years to cultivate all his attribute energies to their extremes. Was this the meaning of the saying that diligence made up for one’s lack of natural talent?

Buyu still remained silent, with his hands pressed together in prayer.

“Buchen’s talent is very high, but his temper is the most violent. Bujie’s cultivation base is the lowest currently, yet his talent is the highest out of the three, it’s said that Bujie is proficient in a myriad of buddhic arts and techniques, hence Buyu and Buchen doted tremendously on this junior brother of theirs. This also inadvertently caused Bujie to develop a lascivious and shameless character.” Huang Shatian spoke with indifference. Everyone stared at his magnificent silhouette, and although Huang Shatian was powerful and arrogant, he was truly an extraordinary character. He even knew so much about the three chosen of the Askheart Temple of this generation.

“This little monk is so pure and innocent, yet I’m being slandered in such a way. Benefactor Shatian, if you twist black and white, you will surely descend to the eighteen levels of hell...” Bujie pressed his hands together, cursing Huang Shatian with a straight face.

“Today, since the three great reverends of the Askheart Temple are here, I want to experience Buyu’s strength since you have cultivated the attribute energies of the buddhist path to the extreme.” Huang Shatian spoke and in the next instant, his human-emperor immortal foundation emitted a sharp ray of light that split apart space, aiming for Buyu. Buyu chanted a buddhist mnemonic, the rosary beads around his neck all transformed into buddhist sarira, generating layers of buddhic light, illuminating the space. Behind Buyu, a gigantic ancient buddha as well as 108 arhats manifested, revolving around him protectively.

The terrifying human emperor glow shot over, enveloping this entire space, madly lacerating everything it came in contact with. Such fearsome might was enough to rend this entire space into nothingness. Such extreme might then shot towards the golden arhats, intending to destroy them one by one but to the surprise of the spectators, these 108 arhats actually fused together into one true indestructible body, glowing with an immutable light.

“What a terrifying defense.” The hearts of the spectators shook. Before this, they had never heard of Buyu’s name before. This monk was truly very low-profile but when in the sacred academy, it didn’t mean that those characters who were low-profile, were all weaklings.

“I want to see how long you can endure this.” Huang Shatian coldly spoke. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation unleashed even more energy, wanting to destroy that. Most probably for Buyu to maintain such levels of defense, the consumption rate of energy must be astronomical.

“Benefactors, why are you guys still standing around watching?” The monk Buyu spoke. Only now did Qi Da and the others come to their senses. Although this monk was powerful, but when compared to Huang Shatian who had unparalleled killing might, the monk most probably wouldn’t be able to last for too long. They needed to join forces to deal with Huang Shatian.

“You guys just launch your attacks. My senior brother will help you all to control him.” Bujie shouted loudly from below. Qi Da and the other two disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm stepped out, these four experts each then walked towards the four main directions.

With a loud roar, Qi Da circulated the Battle Saint Art to its extreme. A tyrannical palm imprint blotted out the skies and slammed over mercilessly. Tang Sheng slashed out a sword beam, his sword moving as fast as the wind, aiming for his opponent’s throat. The other expert also attacked at the same time.

Huang Shatian showed no fear at all. The boundless spatial light shrouded his figure and when those terrifying attacks descended, he would redirect them into the void. Both his hands blasted out at the same time, as two gigantic spatial swords formed, slashing out in two directions.

At the same time, Huang Shatian also stepped out, directly rushing Tang Sheng.

Tang Sheng waved his sword and created a light screen. But when Huang Shatian arrived, he merely stabbed out with a single finger, infusing all the emperor energy from his immortal foundation within, shattering the light screen effortlessly. But at this same time, Buyu’s attack also arrived from the sky. That heaven-trampling foot landed once more, Huang Shatian didn’t have time to finish off Tang Sheng and had to defend himself again. Tang Sheng hurriedly used this chance to lengthen the distance between them and Huang Shatian was blasted back by the combined efforts of these four once more.

Just like what Bujie has said. Buyu had an incomparable defense and he was capable of instantaneous attacks. He was truly suitable for controlling the movements of Huang Shatian, making it so that Huang Shatian couldn’t focus his all to deal with a single person.

“Senior brother is truly intelligent.” Bujie praised in a heartfelt manner.

“Shameless.” An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire cursed. The combat prowess of this monk Buyu was truly shameless, the golden body formed by those 108 arhats was like the shell of a divine turtle, boasting of an insane defense.

“You can go and join them as well.” Qin Wentian spoke to an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe who was protecting him. This expert was at the ninth-level as well and was exceedingly powerful. But because Huang Shatian’s threat was just too big, he still remained here to protect Qin Wentian.

“Saint Lord...” That person called out in a low voice.

“Go on. He is proficient in spatial energy. Don’t allow him an opportunity to kill his way out.” Qin Wentian spoke. That expert nodded. His silhouette then flashed as he joined the group dealing with Huang Shatian. This time, there were five experts joining forces together. Even the powerful Huang Shatian was trapped by them. The attacks of these six were so overwhelming that they had a battlefield of their own, each clash between them causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble.

Qing`er and the other disciples of Matriarch Ji wanted to break out of the entrapment, yet they were continually being obstructed by experts from the Violet Emperor Sect and others. They simply had no way to reach the other side.

Right now, the other experts were all fighting their own respective battles. There was no allies around Qin Wentian, but he didn’t need anyone near him either.

Huang Shatian was blocked by the joined forces of five experts, but Huang Wudi wasn’t. His cultivation base was also very high and he injured numerous experts as he rushed over. However, with Buchen also added. Buchen was truly powerful, other than Huang Wudi, no one else on the battlefield was his match. As he struck out and injured several experts from the opposing force, he shook his head and spoke, “Such a battle is truly boring.”

Huang Wudi finally arrived before him. His countenance was cold as he asked, “Does the Askheart Temple really intend to interfere in this?”

“Your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire’s Huang Youdi has already been defeated in a fair battle, yet there are so many of you wanting to act together and deal with a fifth-level immortal-foundation character. How shameless.” Buchen spoke.

“When did the monks of the Askheart Temple have so many rules? If you are strong, you are strong. Weaklings should have an understanding of their strength level. Aren’t monks of your Askheart

Temple also like this? You guys can bully others but others cannot bully you. Isn't that the same as us?" Huang Wudi spoke. "In addition, do you really think that with you and Buyu, the two of you are strong enough to change the situation?"

As Huang Wudi spoke, there were already experts attacking. Three experts landed before Qin Wentian, their cultivations all extremely strong.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe wanted to help but they were all tied down and had no way to get near Qin Wentian.

"There's no need to care about me." Qin Wentian roared loudly when he saw a large number of experts wanting to rush to his rescue.

"Qing'er, I will head towards the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock of the Sky Connecting Realm, there's no need for you all to continue fighting." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over. The target of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was him alone. In fact, he didn't sense what Huang Youdi said was true, that Huang Shatian was interested in Qing'er. For Huang Shatian hasn't even spared Qing'er a single glance since the time when he arrived. In the hearts of such a character, cultivation was king, cultivation was everything. There was no room for love at all.

The next moment, Qin Wentian transformed into a great roc and with a flash, he sped like a bolt of lightning towards the far horizons.

"Everyone, my heart is filled with boundless gratitude knowing that you guys are willing to fight for me. Their target is me, there's no need to fight so bitterly, just retreat if there's a need to do so." Qin Wentian's voice rumbled out like thunder. And as expected, when they saw Qin Wentian leaving, several experts coldly snorted and stepped out, leaving the battlefield, pursuing after him.

If Qin Wentian remained here, those helping him to fight would only face even greater pressure. If he left, many enemy experts would pursue after him.

Everyone knew that the target of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was Qin Wentian. This time around, Huang Shatian, Huang Wudi and so many experts appeared at the same time. If Qin Wentian managed to somehow escape, it would surely be an extremely humiliating manner for them.

For a period of time, chaos was everywhere. Several experts soared into the air and chased after the direction which Qin Wentian fled in. Many of the spectators also flew up, wanting to continue to

watch the drama. It was very rare for such a large-scale battle to occur in the sacred academy. They wanted to see what the end result would be.

There was only a single battle here that wasn't chaotic – Huang Shatian's battlefield. Right now, the five experts gave their all and constantly locked him down. This battle was truly heaven-shattering in terms of the commotion it caused. Staring at the magnificence of Huang Shatian, the spectators couldn't all help but to sigh. Maybe that prophesied ancient emperor character that would be born in the future, was none other than him!

Chapter 1175: Bloodsoaked Glory

Qin Wentian's speed was extremely fast in this form of a great roc. His entire body gleamed golden, resembling a true golden-winged great roc, and in addition to the explosive strength of his God's Hand, the energy of his entire body surged upwards, containing incredible might, manifesting numerous after-images of golden rocs as he soared through the air.

"How swift." A long line of pursuers formed quickly behind him. There were many spectators who tagged along, but a larger portion chose to remain behind at the Stonebell Rampart to witness the battle of Huang Shatian and Huang Wudi. Evidently, they felt that battle would be more interesting.

Jadestage Fairy Shen Yuehua and her comrades chose to chase after Qin Wentian. She wanted to see how that mysterious young man would be able to escape from this calamity. If Qin Wentian was captured by the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Shen Yuehua could very well imagine what sort of tormentous abuse he would suffer. Even if the rules of the sacred academy doesn't allow one to kill or cripple, they can still abuse one constantly. Given how Qin Wentian has humiliated Huang Youdi before, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire definitely wouldn't be polite with him.

"Seems like we have underestimated him. The him in the form of a great roc seems to be able to unleash true roc techniques. If one wants to catch up to him, most probably geniuses with ordinary cultivation bases wouldn't be able to do so." A fairy beside Shen Yuehua spoke. Qin Wentian's speed was too quick, it didn't seem like the speed of a human but that of a true golden-winged great roc instead.

The one pursuing him closely was a terrifying genius at the eighth-level of immortal-foundation, someone from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. For this generation, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire seemed to be at a golden age. Huang Shatian, Huang Youdi and Huang Wudi all

have outstanding talent. This pursuer was named Huang Dingtian and was similarly an extraordinary genius with terrifying combat prowess. It was only because this golden age of their empire produced Huang Shatian, Huang Youdi and Huang Wudi, which caused his brilliance to be masked by them somewhat.

Huang Dingtian was definitely an extremely strong individual. He closely pursued after Qin Wentian. Beside him, there was an eighth-level immortal from the Violet Emperor Sect as well as a seventh-level immortal from the Paragon Sword Sect. The speed of these three was incredibly fast, the closest in terms of distance as they pursued Qin Wentian. Behind them, there was still a long line of experts. Seems like these powers are truly determined to capture Qin Wentian.

Under such speed, this group of people soared across the air. Not long after, Qin Wentian arrived at the entrance of the Sky Connecting Realm, he directly transformed into a streak of lightning and shot into it. Those experts who arrived after him also shot inside with no hesitation, continuing to pursue him. Even though Qin Wentian has chosen to enter the Sky Connecting Realm, they would still choose not to kill him but to torture him endlessly instead.

“You won’t be able to escape.” Not only did Qin Wentian not manage to lengthen the distance between him and Huang Dingtian, the distance actually grew shorter and shorter. Huang Dingtian’s aura could already envelop Qin Wentian’s body but Qin Wentian’s speed was truly too fast. The moment tendrils of Huang Dingtian’s aura came into contact with him, Qin Wentian would unleash a burst of speed and continue soaring ahead. This made it so that Huang Dingtian and the others could only continuously try to shorten the distance as they pursued him.

At this moment, a figure actually appeared in front of Qin Wentian. With a twist, this figure abruptly expanded in form, transforming into a gigantic white tiger.

A greater demon white tiger with a seventh-level cultivation base. It exuded a fearsome might and after a roar of rage, it directly lunged towards Qin Wentian, wanting to obstruct him.

Qin Wentian spread his wings, they shimmered with runic light and slashed apart everything, directly passing through that bout of destructive baleful energy, and rushed straight at the white tiger.

The white tiger roared in anger again, manifesting an incomparably gigantic white tiger phantom in the air. However, Qin Wentian didn’t pause in the slightest, the supreme light radiating from him grew in intensity and arced through the skies, causing the sound of slicing to ring out. The next moment, the white tiger was directly slashed apart right from the middle. The speed of the golden-

winged roc wasn't affected in the slightest as he continued to speed past. Such power caused those who were pursuing Qin Wentian to feel a slight fear as their hearts trembled a little.

They couldn't help but to admit that Qin Wentian's talent was outstanding. Even though they were his enemies, if Qin Wentian's cultivation base was at the peak of immortal foundation, he would surely be an unparalleled character the same as Huang Shatian, becoming one of the strongest in the entire academy.

Sadly, there was no more hope for Qin Wentian.

The distance of the pursuers grew increasingly closer to him, yet Qin Wentian still continued to speed towards a stretch of desolation in the Sky Connecting Realm. He who was now in the form of a great roc had incomparable loftiness in his eyes as he lifted his head and glanced at the sky.

The entire sacred academy was enveloped at all times by a unique and strange law, it felt as though there was a pair of eyes monitoring everything, setting the rules, and watching each of their actions.

Also, Qin Wentian knew that the rules could be amended slightly.

Back then during the time of the dao lecture by the academy, he and the White Tiger Race had a major conflict. He requested for the sacred academy to open up a life-and-death battle arena and the sacred academy actually agreed.

Right now, he wondered if such a situation would occur as well within the Sky Connecting Realm.

"You won't be able to escape." From behind, a terrifying voice drifted over. It was the voice of Huang Dangtian, he pursued very tightly and most probably he would only need a short while to reach a close enough distance to unleash his techniques to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian continued to speed madly ahead, exhausting all his energy just to escape a little further. Everything seemed as though he was fleeing blindly in a panic, not choosing a strategic location but was flying casually into remote areas, into the depths of the desolate mountain range of the Sky Connecting Realm. Whenever a demon spirit appeared, that demon spirit would be sliced apart with indomitable force as Qin Wentian continued ahead.

Behind him, there were already several experts who were shaken off his tail. Yet those who continued to pursue were undoubtedly the strongest among this batch of people.

“KILL!” From behind, Huang Dangtian’s emperor might gushed forth, blasting towards Qin Wentian who was up ahead.

Qin Wentian’s wings shimmered with runic light and directly slashed out a tyrannical attack, borrowing the rebound force to increase his speed explosively in an instant.

He was still fleeing, it seemed that he wanted to flee to a place where nobody else could reach. Finally, Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the sky as he spoke, “I know there are rules in this academy. Junior Qin Wentian is someone on the Supreme Might Rankings. Now that I’m being pursue by my enemies, is it possible to request the sacred academy to open up an independent battlefield for a life-and-death battle, not stopping until one side is completely annihilated?”

The sound of his voice contained a burst of coldness and slaughter intent. Even Huang Dangtian who was pursuing after him from a distance felt his heart tremble when he heard that. Has this fellow gone mad?

Wanting to open up an independent battlefield to fight a life-and-death battle, not stopping until one side was completely annihilated?

Qin Wentian was so daring?

There was no reply from the air. But at this very moment, law energies in the Sky Connecting Realm started to circulate and enveloped Qin Wentian as a voice suddenly rang out, “There are so many high level immortals pursuing someone at the fifth level. The request for a life-and-death battle is permitted but since you want such an independent battlefield, the ending is either you kill all of them or you die.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness, he long felt that this academy was exceptionally mystical, able to bear witness to everything. Hence, he carried hope in his heart as he made the request. To think that it would actually be approved.

However, the reply was very cruel. If he chose to open this independent battlefield, it’s either he annihilated them all or he died himself.

This, was the price he has to pay to request for an independent battlefield to be opened up in the Sky Connecting Realm.

“Okay, I will accept it. My request is just an independent battlefield that is cut off from the rest of this dimension. All is good as long as we won’t be disrupted by others.” Qin Wentian made his request.

“Request is permitted.” A mist-like voice rang out from the air. After that, terrifying law fluctuations could be felt as a gate appeared up ahead in the distance, shining with powerful law energies. Qin Wentian directly sped forward and stepped into it.

The next instant, Huang Dangtian arrived. A mist-like voice rang out in his mind, telling him the new rules of the independent battlefield. Although the sacred academy accepted Qin Wentian’s request to do so, the others still had the authority to choose for themselves, they can choose not to enter.

“Has he gone crazy?!” Huang Dangtian roared when he saw what happened. Was this Qin Wentian trying to court death so badly?

At this instant, Huang Dangtian stood outside the gate feeling a trace of hesitation in his heart. The sacred academy had other laws present and even if they captured Qin Wentian, they wouldn’t truly be able to kill him. But right now, Qin Wentian actually made such a request to seal his fate, it was like he was intentionally courting death. How could geniuses on the level of Qin Wentian be so foolish and so lacking of foresight? Or maybe, did he have some trump cards he can use?

“Bzz...” The whistling sound of a sharp sword slicing the wind as well as a thunderous sound of a storm could be heard. The experts from the Violet Emperor Sect and the Paragon Sword Sect both arrived. They instantly heard that mist-like voice as well when they appeared. Right now, they stood together with Huang Dangtian, staring at the gate before them.

“What are you hesitating about?” The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect asked.

Huang Dangtian frowned, he was not sure either himself. As a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and with a cultivation base at the eighth-level... so what if Qin Wentian’s talent was extremely supreme? He is only at the fifth-level after all, what could he do against him? What...was he hesitating about?

Releasing his immortal-foundation, emperor might rocked the area. Huang Dangtian stepped out and chose to enter the gate.

The experts from the Violet Emperor Sect and the Paragon Sword Sect stepped out and entered the gate as well, entering an independent battlefield opened up by the laws of the sacred academy.

The independent battlefield existed in its own dimension. Huang Dingtian and the two others entered and they only saw Qin Wentian floating in the air with his eyes closed, seemingly in meditation.

“Are you courting your own death?” Huang Dingtian stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke.

“Since he wants to court his death so much, let’s send him on his way.” The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect snorted coldly. After that, his sword qi hummed and stabbed out as he rushed Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation was released. Abruptly, an incomparably frightening blood-colored energy covered his entire body. In the next instant, blood runic lines appeared on his skin, as an overwhelming amount of energy rushed into his immortal foundation. The immortal light emitted from the saint-grade immortal-foundation actually turned crimson. And at the next moment, it seemed as though his flawless saint-grade immortal foundation had completed its evolution in terms of energy. The entire immortal foundation seemed to contain inexhaustible law energy and his own body felt like a body of laws.

The sharp sword intent of the expert of the Paragon Sword Sect shot forward, yet it failed to penetrate Qin Wentian’s body. Huang Dingtian and the rest stared at Qin Wentian whose entire body was pulsing with the power of his bloodline. They actually felt an aura which caused fear in their hearts.

Very dangerous. The Qin Wentian right now gave off a feeling of extreme danger, causing the hearts of everyone to shudder.

And at this moment, the expert from the Paragon Sword Sect rode his sword and sped over. Qin Wentian’s eyes abruptly opened and a bloodsoaked light seemed to devour everything. When one looked into his blood-colored eyes, they could faintly sense that they were staring in the eyes of a supreme primordial greater demon.

“KILL!” The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect roared in anger, unleashing the might of ten thousand swords. However at this moment, the phantom of a blood-colored demon god appeared, directly lifting up its palm and effortlessly destroying the attack force from the sword expert. After that, a gigantic palm shot out, causing the sword expert to tremble violently as he backed away with rapid speed, riding on his flying sword.

The speed of the blood-colored gigantic palm swept through the air with impetuous force that cause everything to shudder. With a grab, that expert from the Paragon Sword Sect was captured inside the palm.

“NO!” That expert from the Paragon Sword Sect let out howls of terror, he could faintly sense an intense threat of death.

“Chi!” A light sound rang out. The fingers of the palm tightened, causing a splatter of blood to splash through the air. That blood-colored demon god actually squashed this opponent to his death!

Chapter 1176: Qin Wentian Has Fallen?

The seventh-level immortal from the Paragon Sword Sect has fallen.

Although before this Qin Wentian has already shown that he could kill geniuses at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation, he still had no way to do so in such a tyrannical manner. In addition, that seventh-level expert was able to be one of the three that continued the pursuing, and was sufficient to indicate that his level of strength was extremely high. Despite so, he was grabbed by that gigantic demonic palm and crushed to death forcibly.

This scene caused the hearts of Huang Dingtian as well as that expert from the Violet Emperor Sect to shudder violently. As they stared at that demon god phantom, they felt a sense of death despite their strengths.

At this moment, another fearsome demon-like silhouette appeared behind Qin Wentian. This silhouette shone with an eerie blood-colored light, and bore a strong resemblance to Qin Wentian. It seemed like Qin Wentian’s entire being was undergoing a demon transformation.

“Are you a human or a greater demon?” Huang Dingtian stared at Qin Wentian as he asked icily, he didn’t expect that after the transformation, Qin Wentian would become so terrifying.

“Why can’t humans cultivate the energy of demons?” Qin Wentian coldly replied. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation was fully filled with a blood-colored law energy that dyed his entire

immortal-foundation crimson. Right now, his immortal-foundation transformed into a supreme law and with a thunderous roar, numerous terrifying Zhenkongs appeared, lacerating the space as a violent burst of energy blasted towards Huang Dangtian and that expert from the Violet Emperor Sect.

The emperor might from Huang Dangtian was circulated to the max as it gushed forth overwhelmingly. That expert from the Violet Emperor Sect punched out fearsome rays of brilliant purple fist lights, shaking the heavens and earth, but no matter what they did, their energy was diminishing gradually due to the roars from so many terrifying gigantic Zhenkongs.

Qin Wentian directly launched another attack. Above his immortal foundation, numerous demonic dragons manifested as they soared through the air. Huang Dangtian unleashed his emperor might to defend against them, but the energy he unleashed was completely devoured by those blood-red demonic dragons.

Thunderous rumbling sounds of clashing filled the air. Huang Dangtian turned pale upon sensing how terrifying that blood-colored law energy was. This much power was definitely sufficient to destroy him.

Huang Dangtian slashed out a path of sharpness while he retreated rapidly. The expert from the Violet Emperor Sect also wanted to retreat, yet he only saw numerous divine elephants containing towering destructive might rushing his way. The power of the attack jolted him so badly that he coughed blood. Grinding to a halt, before he could even catch his breath, a great roc sped right towards him, penetrating through his body. Yet another expert died here...

Huang Dangtian began to feel terror in his heart. He wanted to leave, yet he discovered that this battlefield was in a completely cut-off space. Ever since he entered, it was already destined that there was no retreat. It was either he die here, or Qin Wentian dies here.

Right now, he could only turn and face Qin Wentian. Upon staring at the Qin Wentian of this moment, he felt his heart shuddering. That was a gigantic demon god looking down with disdain on all things in the world. His entire body emitted an all-out supreme destructive might of demon-attributed energies, giving off an indomitable sensation. Huang Dangtian even lost the conviction to carry on fighting.

In the next instant, several golden-winged rocs descended from the sky, intent on annihilating everything. Huang Dangtian roared in rage, his overwhelming emperor might gushed forth, yet it couldn't block the onslaught of those greater demons. The blood-colored golden-winged rocs

seemed countless in number and after sometime, a scream of agony finally rang out. Huang Dangtian's body vanished from this space completely, transformed into the void.

For this independent battlefield created by the sacred academy, even if one truly died here, no immortal sense would be activated and appear.

All the three powerful pursuers have fallen. No one else in the external world would know the reason of how and why they died. In fact, nobody would know that they were already dead.

During the duration of this battle, more and more pursuers appeared here, all of them stopped outside the gate and naturally heard the voice of laws telling them the rules in their mind. If they stepped through the gate, it would be a life-and-death battle and they wouldn't be able to exit until they killed Qin Wentian.

Several people cast mutual glances at each other, feeling a little hesitation. They didn't expect that such an independent battlefield would open up in the Sky Connecting Realm. In that case, those powerful existences who went in before them should have probably already killed Qin Wentian, right?

After waiting for sometime, the gate still remained there and no commotions could be sensed from within it. A person then spoke, "Let's enter and take a look."

"Mhm, let's enter." The pursuers then all walked into the gate, and after that, they only saw a gigantic demon god figure standing there. The face of this demon god bore an uncanny resemblance to Qin Wentian, and when they saw it, their hearts pounded with fear as their countenances paled upon sensing that terrifying demonic might emanating from it.

Such power was sufficient to destroy them.

"BOOM!" An overwhelming demonic might descended from the sky. Greater demons appeared, wanting to annihilate everything. At this moment, they instantly turned and fled, wanting to leave the battlefield but they had forgotten the rules of this independent space in their panic. How could they leave now? Those who enter were destined to leave their lives behind.

In the external world, this space became extremely quiet. Before this, given how quickly Qin Wentian's speed when he was fleeing was, the vast majority people were shaken off his tail. Hence, the number of people that caught up now would appear in batches. That spatial gate was still there, glinting with a strange light like the gleam of the eye of a demon.

“Bzz!” Sword qi shot over from afar as an expert from the Paragon Sword Sect appeared here. He also heard the voice of the law and a moment later, he snorted and laughed coldly as he stepped into the gate with no hesitation. After that, he didn’t come back out again.

After him, more and more figures who appeared here all entered the gate. But they could only enter, none of them made it back out.

After a long time in the battlefield, Qin Wentian felt that the energy in his entire body was on the verge of running dry. When he forcibly activated his bloodline power which he had no modicum of control over, he wasn’t even able to maintain his reason. Only at the point of total exhaustion did he awaken again. Those demonic eyes now contained a trace of calmness, he glanced at the battlefield before he looked up into the air and asked, “Is this considered sufficient in regards to fulfilling the conditions for opening up the independent battlefield?”

“It is.” A voice drifted over. After that, at the other side of the battlefield, an exit opened up. Qin Wentian sped over and directly stepped out, rushing into the depths of that nameless mountain range. For a period of time, everywhere he passed by, his aura was so terrifying that all the demon spirits avoided him.

This battlefield vanished as well, transformed back into the original space of the Sky Connecting Realm. Over there, there were no other people, in fact, there weren’t even corpses.

Naturally, the voice of law also vanished. Everything here seemed to be erased and no one else would know that an independent battlefield once opened up here, as well as the number of geniuses from the sacred academy who died within.

Some more time passed as another expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire arrived. He seemed to have sensed an extraordinary aura and hurriedly sped away in pursuit. On the surface of the ground, a few droplets of dried blood could be seen, the origins of these blood droplets were unknown and that expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire followed its trail.

Next, the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace also arrived. They seemed to have sensed something here and paused a moment before they continued heading forward.

And after them, Qin Wentian’s comrades arrived as well. Regardless of Qin Wentian’s allies or enemies, all of them couldn’t find him, nobody knew where Qin Wentian had disappeared to.

After sometime, even Huang Wudi also arrived here. He continued probing the depths of the mountain range but he found nothing as well.

On another battlefield, Huang Shatian was fighting solo against the five powerful experts. He went all out in anger and managed to carve a path out of the encirclement but regardless, he still failed to defeat the joint forces of these five experts. He could only leave behind threatening words and departed the area.

Qing`er departed as well. She and her fellow disciples headed to the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock and intended to wait for Qin Wentian.

This shocking large-scale battle in the sacred academy gradually ended just like that, there wasn't a clear ending to it because from the start until the end, nobody found where Qin Wentian was. It was as though Qin Wentian vanished into thin air.

Until after seven days later, Qin Wentian and those who left in pursuit of him all couldn't be found. This caused a large commotion to set off in the academy as after all, Qin Wentian was a legendary genius who completed the 81 steps at the Stonebell Rampart. In fact, even Huang Shatian was attracted over after that. Many were paying attention to how Qin Wentian would end up.

However, Qin Wentian was actually already missing for seven days. Not only him, all of those who pursued after him to hunt him down were missing as well, including a very powerful prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Dangtian. Nobody could find any traces of them in the Sky Connecting Realm.

There were many rumors rife in the academy. There was someone who claimed that Qin Wentian gave it all out and managed to exit the Sky Connecting Realm, and even broke the rules due to the intensity of the combat, dying together with his pursuers. However, only a scarce few believed in this. After all given Qin Wentian's currently low cultivation level, it wasn't very probable for him to perish together with so many other experts.

There were also some who claimed that Qin Wentian and the pursuers stumbled into a secret realm that was the territory of some supremely strong greater demons, they were all currently trapped there. In comparison, many rather chose to believe in this rumor.

But no matter what, as time flowed by, the rumors also gradually faded. All up until three months later, there were experts who noticed that Qin Wentian's silhouette vanished from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. This instantly caused an uproar and news about his death instantly circulated to all corners of the sacred academy.

That supreme young genius who completed 81 steps in a single day, jumping levels to defeat Huang Youdi, causing a large-scale war in the sacred academy because of him. Has he...really fallen?

With the rules of the sacred academy protecting the students, it was impossible for him to die. But Qin Wentian's silhouette has truly vanished from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Other than death, what other reasons could there be?

Sounds of sighing could be heard within the sacred academy.

Before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace gathered together. There were many sounds of discussion and the beautiful eyes of Shen Yuehua stared at that vanished silhouette on the immortal rock as she let out a long sigh. Such a brilliant character only exuded his radiance for such a short amount of time before falling in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy?

"My senior brother wouldn't die here." A voice rang out, the speaker was none other than Jun Mengchen. He didn't believe the rumor.

"There's nothing that is impossible." An expert from the Violet Emperor Sect coldly spoke. That fellow actually died. This was truly a good news.

Before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, a flawlessly beautiful figure sat there with her eyes closed, waiting quietly.

"Qing`er." Beside that beautiful figure, there were many fairy-like maidens nearby trying to persuade her. However, Qing`er continued closing her eyes, seemingly unconcerned about their persuasions.

Qin Wentian has said before that he would come here. In that case, he would definitely be here, this was the agreement between them. There was no way Qin Wentian would ever break his promises to her!

Chapter 1177: Return

At the 36th year mark of the sacred academy's opening, there were too many things happening in the four academies. Numerous conflicts occurred within each and every one of the academies, there were also geniuses who formed lasting friendships and eternal hatreds. The purpose of the conflicts was either because of grudges, or the geniuses wanted to raise to the peak and become a unique character unmatched by everyone, entering the Supreme Might Rankings and enter the second-layer space of the Sky Connecting Realm.

Because only then, would they have a chance to evolve to an ancient emperor character if that prophecy made by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was true.

Amidst the numerous conflicts, Qin Wentian's conflict with the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was only one of many, yet it was one that caused the largest degree of commotion. After all, this included many peak powers of the immortal realms – the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Askheart Temple, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Matriarch Ji's Sect and the Violet Emperor Sect. In addition to that, even the illustrious Huang Shatian was involved, the commotion caused naturally wouldn't be small-scaled. Also, there was the fact that the fifth-level immortal-foundation genius Qin Wentian was also an unforgettable character.

Naturally, the people of this sacred academy understood that there are still many supreme characters from the other academies yet to take the trial of the Stonebell Rampart. If not, most probably the number of people who completed the trial wouldn't only be limited to Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian.

And as expected, just as the waves of commotion of that large-scale battle had caused spread, more and more experts from the other academies came over here. There was also another one supreme genius who succeeded in completing the 81 steps, refining his immortal-foundation into a saint-grade one.

After some time, yet another supreme genius accomplished that, establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. The Stonebell Rampart felt like it was created specially to be the last step for these supreme geniuses to upgrade their immortal-foundation. This caused the fame of the Stonebell Rampart to spread, attracting even more experts over to attempt it. But no matter what, there was no one who could accomplish what Qin Wentian did, finishing all 81 steps within the span of a single day.

No one else could break the record.

Hence, Qin Wentian's name would frequently be mentioned around the area of the Stonebell Rampart. Qing'er was still at where she was, not leaving that place for even half a step. She sat on a stone not far from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock with her eyes closed, ignoring everything happening in the external world. It felt like she didn't want to concern herself with any other things and only wanted to wait silently for him to return.

He had promised her. Hence, he would definitely be here for sure.

Seeing the depth of affection Princess Qing'er had for him, this caused many to sigh in their hearts. The tyrannical Nine-Emperors Immortal Empires and that domineering Huang Shatian had split up this pair of lovebirds, causing Qin Wentian's death due to the pursuit, resulting in this beautiful maiden being so heartbroken.

Before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, several people could be seen around there. Among them was a beautiful maiden with endless charm. She stared at the vanished image on the Supreme Might Rankings engraved on the immortal rock as her brows furrowed tightly.

"Maybe I was wrong back then." The female murmured in a low voice.

"My royal sister would actually acknowledge that she is wrong?" A young man beside her teased.

"I thought he would just be humiliated by the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the matter of him with that lascivious monk would be resolved. Everything that happened after I led him here has completely exceeded my imagination. Even that lascivious monk Bujie has also caused me to be surprised. I truly feel regret at such a supreme character dying in the hands of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire."

"Even if there was no you in the picture, he would encounter those from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire sooner or later. Some things, there is no way to avoid them. What do you intend to do about that monk Bujie?"

"Since things have reached such a state and Reverend Buyu also made Bujie apologize, let's just forget about it." That beautiful princess sighed lightly. At this moment, several gazes of coldness was directed at her. She frowned and looked over there, only to see numerous maidens with beauty not inferior to her icily staring at her.

“The Holy Successor and the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan.” Her elder brother spoke in a low voice causing a strange expression to appear on her face. “That fellow’s luck with the ladies is truly excellent. So many beautiful maidens are saddened because of his death.”

“My master wouldn’t die.” A female clad in fiery red robes spoke in a cold voice. It was none other than Purgatory.

“Won’t he?” The prince from the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire shook his head.

“Naturally he won’t. Back then in the City of Ancient Emperors, the situation he was in was even more difficult to resolve than now. Both Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie wanted his life but he ultimately still had the last laugh. During the time at the God Hand Mountain Manor, despite the joint forces of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the Violet Emperor Sect, they still failed to take his life. He even managed to comprehend God’s Hand. Right now, how can some mere experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire manage to kill him?” Nanfeng Yunxi decisively spoke. She deeply believed the fact that Qin Wentian didn’t die.

“Didn’t die? Humans are really good at consoling themselves.” A group of figures walked over. The aura of these experts was terrifying, causing the expressions of Nanfeng Yunxi and her group of people to turn solemn. These newcomers were none other than experts from the White Tiger Race and the person who spoke was the white tiger king, White-eye. Back then, he and Huang Wudi both pursued Qin Wentian in the Sky Connecting Realm. When Qin Wentian was ‘defeated’ in his hands, White-eye found his confidence.

“There’s no way the Supreme Might Rankings would be wrong. Since he vanished, he is surely dead.” White-eye coldly continued.

“That’s right Nanfeng Yunxi. You are fond of Qin Wentian right? Don’t worry, the demons of my White Tiger Race are all extremely muscular, we can definitely allow you to indulge in enjoyment.” A white tiger laughed.

Nanfeng Yunxi had an expression of loathing on her face. Beside her, a holy maiden character directly spoke in a tone of ice, “Disgusting vile creatures.”

“Disgusting?” White-eye’s eyes gleamed evilly as he coldly laughed.

“The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan seem to hold your White Tiger Race in disdain.” A voice intent to incite the fury of the white tigers rang out. These words were actually spoken by a human cultivator of the Violet Emperor Sect.

“When they are pregnant with our tiger cubs, they wouldn’t think this way again.” A white tiger laughed thunderously.

“You all dare to do this? I heard that Qin Wentian back then barbequed and feasted on white tiger meat in front of all of your faces. No wonder you all would be filled with so much hatred. However, there’s not only Nanfeng Yunxi and the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan here, there’s still Qin Wentian’s widow. Princess Qing`er is also an absolute beauty, don’t you all want to ‘take good care’ of her?” An expert from the Violet Emperor Sect spoke, his words causing the white tigers to glance at Qing`er as the eyes of many white tigers gleamed with an evil light.

“Despicable fellow.” The princess of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire coldly spat when she saw this scene, referring to the expert of the Violet Emperor Sect.

“You humans only know how to use such dirty and despicable methods. You all don’t dare to do it and want us to get our hands dirty for you?” White-eye rudely shot back. Although he hated Qin Wentian immensely, he wasn’t foolish. The expert from the Violet Emperor Sect was intentionally using words wanting to anger them, his words designed to tear apart the face and pride of the White Tiger Race.

“We don’t dare to? It’s merely that our strength here isn’t enough.” That expert from the Violet Emperor Sect laughed. “Princess Qing`er, the Skymist Immortal Empire has already proposed a marriage in the sacred academy yet you still went to have an improper relationship with Qin Wentian. However since Qin Wentian has already died now, you are already free from his curse, are you preparing to enter the Skymist Immortal Empire or maybe are you planning to seduce Huang Shatian? Although Huang Shatian after that didn’t express any romantic interest in you, if you took the initiative and jumped into his embrace, there might still be a chance.”

“The Violet Emperor is so great at teaching that he managed to bring up a bunch of bastards like you all? Scram!” Qing`er still had her eyes closed, as her fellow disciples couldn’t help but to coldly speak out. Huang Shatian really did not express any romantic interest in Qing`er after that battle. Since Qin Wentian has died, there was no need for him to waste time on all these people. He would rather spend his time cultivating in the sacred academy. Cultivation was placed on too high a pedestal in his heart and he loathed to waste his time on other things.

The faces of those from the Violet Emperor Sect turned incomparably ugly. These disciples of Matriarch Ji weren't polite at all.

"My senior brother might find you dirty but I don't have any of such inhibitions. Do you want to warm my bed for me?" A voice rang out. The people only saw Huang Youdi walking over with a sharp look in his eyes. Those years ago, the impact to his dao heart was exceedingly severe after that humiliating loss to Qin Wentian. But now, he has mostly recovered and wanted revenge for the humiliation Qin Wentian gave him.

Although Qing'er had her eyes closed, she emanated an extremely cold intent when she heard those words. However, she still didn't move away. She only had one purpose – to wait for Qin Wentian to appear again.

"I'm talking to you!" Huang Youdi shouted loudly, his terrifying sound waves converged into a tyrannical wave that crashed over everything. He was Huang Youdi, a match for everyone underneath the heavens.

"This retard. Seems like he wasn't abused badly enough by senior brother those years ago, he actually still has the face to appear here." Jun Mengchen who was sitting far away coldly spoke. Huang Youdi turned his attention over, as killing intent flashed in his eyes. He then stepped out, every single one of his steps caused the earth to tremble. He stared at Jun Mengchen and coldly laughed, "I will make you regret ever being born in this world."

"I really want to see how you would make me regret." Jun Mengchen stood up as an aura of the fifth-level gushed out ferociously, causing the gusts of wind in the area to intensify as the sky changed color.

"So you have broken through. No wonder you dare to be so arrogant in front of me." Huang Youdi floated up into the skies as emperor light gushed forth, wanting to tear apart everything. Jun Mengchen roared in rage as the diagram of a world appeared behind his back. He punched out with a fist, causing a supreme and tyrannical energy to gush forth from the world diagram, lending its power to him. The energy of his palm strike transformed into an emperor's chariot that slammed into the manifestation of a human emperor by Huang Youdi, the impact causing both to shatter into pieces.

"Boom!" Huang Youdi stepped out again, his might towering up into the skies. However at this moment, he was suddenly aware of a pair of eyes. These eyes belonged to another expert and that expert seemed to have been quietly standing there all along. His eyes seemed to contain cycles of samsara and as Huang Youdi attacked, the crowd discovered to their shock that his attack was

actually aimed at a completely wrong direction where there's nothing there. Such a mistake was inevitably fatal when two geniuses were in a duel.

“Be careful!” A loud voice rang out in warning. Jun Mengchen's attack then landed at this moment. Huang Youdi roared deafeningly and with an explosive bang, his body was flung through the air. Several figures then landed before Huang Youdi protectively. Lightning might crackled maliciously around one of the experts as he slashed out a fearsome attack with a spinning kick, wanting to continue attacking Jun Mengchen.

“Who are you?” Huang Youdi steadied himself, staring at a handsome young man that appeared beside Jun Mengchen.

“His name is Hua Taixu, he is extremely proficient in the illusory arts. Beware of his eyes, don't look into them.” Someone warned.

“Courting death.” Huang Youdi coldly snorted.

“After the defeat that year, your state of heart has no way to return to what it was. Your conviction has already wavered.” Hua Taixu's voice was extremely calm, yet he hit the nail on the mark, causing the Huang Youdi's expression to turn incomparably unsightly to behold.

“HAHAHA, so what if it is true? After killing you guys and capturing all the beauties, I will still be Huang Youdi. Sadly Qin Wentian has already died or I would definitely make him watch personally how I kill and torture his comrades and how I play with his woman.” Huang Youdi laughed maniacally, exuding a supreme emperor might unexcelled in the world.

“You won't be able to see it.”

From the air, a voice of ice suddenly drifted over, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. Several experts then respectively inclined their heads and stared in the direction of the voice. A moment later, all of their gazes froze there, seemingly in incredulous disbelief!

hapter 1178: Ranked on the Supreme Might Rankings Again

In the air, a figure could be seen standing there with his hair fluttering in the wind. That aura, there was no mistaking it. It was none other than that supreme genius who vanished from the Supreme Might Rankings, the one who completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart in a single day, Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't die.

He actually was still alive!

In that case, what happened exactly back then? As for those in pursuit of Qin Wentian, where did all of them vanish to?

Also, why would Qin Wentian's image vanish from the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings?

Huang Youdi, White-eye and experts from the Violet Emperor Sect all stared at Qin Wentian with incomparably ugly expressions on their faces. At that large-scale battle those years ago, all of these peak powers joined forces to deal with Qin Wentian and his comrades because they shared the same point of hatred. However after that, the rumors of Qin Wentian falling circulated around like wildfire. His image disappeared from the Supreme Might Rankings and everyone assumed that he was dead.

Once Qin Wentian died, all the conflict from before vanished. Although all the major powers still harbored a grudge, they didn't really act upon it on Qin Wentian's comrades. It was only today when White-eye and Huang Youdi appeared again, they seemed to want to ignite that hatred once more, and even though Qin Wentian had died, they didn't intend to spare anyone connected to him.

The reason was very simple, the hatred they had for him was simply too deep. Qin Wentian roasted and barbequed white tiger meat and feasted on them before the eyes of their same kind while Huang Youdi who proclaimed himself a match for everyone under the heavens, was defeated and humiliated extremely badly by Qin Wentian. After Qin Wentian died, he had no way to vent his anger and frustration. He naturally also wanted to do this as an outlet to vent all his negative emotions.

However, he didn't expect that Qin Wentian was still alive.

Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yunxi as well as experts from the Battle Saint Tribe all had smiles on their faces when they saw Qin Wentian. Has he finally appeared again? They knew that it was impossible for Qin Wentian to die so easily, his fate was tougher than the heavens.

Qin Wentian coldly glanced at Huang Youdi before he stepped out and moved towards Qing`er. At this moment, Qing`er already opened her eyes, her aura although she was still cold, there was a gentle warmth in her eyes as she stared at the familiar figure approaching her.

“Qing`er.” Qin Wentian gently called out. After that he stretched out his hand and stroke Qing`er’s black hair with a smile on his face. Qing`er’s earlier expression that were filled with coldness began to melt as a beautiful smile gradually appeared, causing her beauty and charm to magnify in an instant. Just that single smile on her face caused all beautiful things in the surroundings to lose their luster.

Qin Wentian also smiled as he held onto Qing`er’s hands. After that, he glanced at the disciples under Matriarch Ji and spoke, “Many thanks to all apprentice sisters for your care and concern for Qing`er.”

The disciples of Matriarch Ji all had a good impression of Qin Wentian. In addition to Qing`er’s feelings for him, they naturally wouldn’t have any prejudice or bias against him and hence, all of them nodded gently as they smiled.

“Qin Wentian, it’s good that you didn’t die. Come, let’s fight again.” Huang Youdi coldly spoke. After that, numerous terrifying auras gushed towards Qin Wentian. Not only for Huang Youdi, the experts from the White Tiger Race, the Violet Emperor Sect as well as the Paragon Sword Sect all walked forward.

Since Qin Wentian was still alive, it meant that their hatred still wasn’t resolved.

“Where did those experts in pursuit of you vanish to?” An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stepped out. Huang Dangtian at the eighth-level of immortal-foundation pursued after Qin Wentian back then to hunt him down. But he vanished together with Qin Wentian. Now, Qin Wentian has reappeared, but Huang Dangtian was still missing.

Qin Wentian coldly regarded that person who spoke but he didn’t respond to him.

“Speak up, we are asking you a question.” An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect stepped out as sword qi gushed forth with terrifying might. There was also an expert from his Paragon Sword Sect who went missing after pursuing to hunt down Qin Wentian back then.

“BOOM!” Numerous powerful and violent auras gushed out. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, Southern Phoenix Clan and Matriarch Ji’s sect all released their auras, causing the atmosphere in front of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock to turn oppressively heavy in an instant. For those spectators who didn’t want anything to do with combat, they instantly backed up and gave the combatants space as they watched with interest.

There were four sacred academies, but it wasn’t that everyone knew of their grudge and hatred. With regards to Qin Wentian, many people have only heard vague things about him.

“This fellow truly came back at the right time.” The princess of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire was also watching from the outside. A strange glow could be seen in her eyes as she stared at Qin Wentian. He actually didn’t die, things would no doubt get more interesting from now on.

“Really coincidental, these people didn’t dare to touch the comrades of Qin Wentian. They must have definitely thought that Qin Wentian has fallen for sure. However, didn’t they know that the allies of Qin Wentian were also extremely powerful? As long as Huang Shatian doesn’t participate, there would be no way these people could do anything to them. There seems to be a good show unfolding now that Qin Wentian has returned, facing against White-eye and Huang Youdi.

Qin Wentian stared at the faces of his enemies filled with arrogance. He released Qing`er’s hand and stepped forward, slowly rising up into the air, staring down at all these experts with disdain.

“Who the hell you think you are? Are you even qualified to question me?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke towards that expert from the Paragon Sword Sect.

The aura of the sword expert instantly gushed forth, the sharpness of his sword qi was unrivalled, able to destroy everything as it pierced up into the skies.

Huang Youdi also snorted coldly as he stepped out while releasing his immortal foundation. A human emperor manifested before him, but Qin Wentian similarly didn’t respond to him.

“Are you saying that even I have no qualifications?” The emperor light grew even brighter as Huang Youdi soared up into the sky, desiring for another battle to cleanse the shame of the humiliation he suffered during the defeat back then.

Qin Wentian glanced at Huang Youdi, his eyes filled with an intense mocking as he spoke, “I didn’t think that there would be someone who would still grossly overestimate themselves in this world.

Despite that humiliating defeat, you are now still asking me in such a forceful tone if you have the qualifications to talk to me? Huang Youdi, do you know how the word ‘shame’ is written?”

“HOW DARE YOU!” Huang Youdi roared. How proud of an individual was he back then? Proclaiming to be the match of everyone underneath the heavens, only impressed by his elder brother. In his eyes, how many people could stand equally to him? Hence, it was only normal for him to speak with boundless arrogance towards Qin Wentian back then. In any case, the impact on his psyche and the state of his heart after that defeat was exceedingly great. And right now, Qin Wentian’s words were like swords once more cutting into his heart, causing him to be unable to endure.

“DIE!” Emperor light from Huang Youdi gushed forth with boundless strength. Although he was only at the sixth level, the might he exuded was terrifying to the extreme. Even geniuses at the seventh-level might not be able to unleash such power with a single strike.

The blast of emperor might shot towards Qin Wentian but at this moment, Qin Wentian’s body begin to emit a powerful light as layers of fiendgod armor covered his body, flowing with endless runes that shone resplendently. When the bout of emperor might shot over, it actually had no way to penetrate Qin Wentian’s defenses any longer. Qin Wentian simply stood there, allowing Huang Youdi to attack freely, his eyes gleamed as though he was watching a clown playing.

“How can this be...” Everyone turned pale when they felt the aura Qin Wentian unleashed. The sixth-level of immortal-foundation... Back then when Qin Wentian was being pursued by so many experts, not only didn’t he die he even actually broke through? When one reached the fifth-level, how could it be so easy to break through to the next? A breakthrough definitely couldn’t be accomplished overnight. How did Qin Wentian manage to breakthrough despite that intense pursuit?

Were the levels in cultivation really so easily broken through?

In that case, Qin Wentian’s disappearance from the Supreme Might Rankings on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock was because he has broken through to the next level?

“Your name is Huang Youdi, proclaiming yourself to be a match for everyone under the heavens. But with just your measly strength, are you even fit to have that name?” Qin Wentian stood there as he emotionlessly spoke. Huang Youdi roared in anger and lifted his hands to blast out an attack. Numerous human emperors manifested, slashing out with their emperor swords, causing the sky to change color as an oppressive emperor might sought to crush everything.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped out. His fiendgod-like body was stimulated to the max. Lifting his hand, it felt like he was about to shake the world and destroy everything. Mumbling words of truth under his breath, characters of suppression were formed and suppressed the human emperors, destroying the human emperor swords. A countless number of ancient characters powered by truth floated in the air, bringing with them a towering might that shot straight towards Huang Youdi, enveloping him in an instant.

Huang Youdi screamed, he only felt an unparalleled suppressive might from the ancient characters boring down on him. An intense struggle could be seen on his face, he did his best but to no avail, there was no way for him to break through that suppressive might. The ancient characters powered by truth were like a prison, securely locking him within.

“Huang Youdi, you are merely an insect.” Qin Wentian’s voice was like words of truth, entering into his ear. After that, he saw an imposing figure descending from the heavens, exuding enough might that could cause the sky to collapse, bringing with him a terrifying might that blasted right into him, flinging him through the air.

Huang Youdi proclaimed that he was a match for everyone under the heavens, he fought with Qin Wentian again and was directly insta-defeated. The disparity between them was too great, he basically couldn’t even be considered an opponent.

Such a cruel reality caused Huang Youdi’s heart to turn cold. He was just an insignificant insect-level figure?

Numerous experts stepped forth. Many powerful experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stood in front of Huang Youdi protectively. Qin Wentian coldly swept his gaze over them as he spoke, “Do you all think that he still has the qualifications to make me personally act and abuse him? If I was him, so proud and arrogant yet encountering such intense humiliation again and again. Where would I still have the face to meet other people? He might as well just go to hell now.”

“Enough.” A person berated. Each and every one of Qin Wentian’s words had the potential to slay the dao heart of Huang Youdi. Although Huang Youdi was defeated now, it is not necessarily a bad thing. But if they allowed Qin Wentian to continue insulting and humiliating him, Huang Youdi’s dao heart might never be whole again.

“Hmph, courting their own humiliation yet not allowing others to speak. The people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire only knows how to fantasize about their ‘overwhelming’ strength.” Jun Mengchen coldly snorted. Huang Youdi should receive a humiliation equal to his arrogance back then.

“Look at the Supreme Might Rankings.” At this moment, someone exclaimed in surprise. Right now over there on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, an image gradually appeared again. It was none other than the figure of that supreme genius who exuded magnificence that lasted through the generations. He firstly vanished from the rankings but now, he appeared again at an even higher spot in the rankings.

Yet another supreme genius was being replaced by him. Back then in the past, his battle with Huang Youdi made him replace a supreme character. Now, this battle with Huang Youdi again, caused him to replace yet another supreme character.

“This Huang Youdi is truly in such a wretched state, completely becoming the stepping stone for him to ascend to the Supreme Might Rankings.” Someone laughed.

“A match for everyone under the heavens? That’s only what he assumed due to his boundless arrogance. This is also why the humiliation now would be so intense. If he was more humble at the start, even if he was defeated, as long as he continued working hard where would there be any humiliation?” All these voices entered the ear of Huang Youdi, causing him to groan in misery as he coughed out another mouthful of blood.

Qin Wentian completely disregarded Huang Youdi. He walked to the front of another person instead, White-eye of the White Tiger Race.

“Even if I can’t truly kill you in the Sky Connecting Realm, if I don’t barbeque you alive today, my name isn’t Qin Wentian.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. This fellow wanted to barbeque White-eye alive?

Chapter 1179: The Miserable White-eye

White-eye stared at Qin Wentian as the baleful energy from him intensified. Qin Wentian wanted to barbeque him?

His cultivation base was at the seventh-level, and he joined forces together with Huang Wudi back then, pursuing after Qin Wentian before finally killing Qin Wentian in the Sky Connecting Realm. But right now, Qin Wentian is already at the sixth-level. That, and in addition to his own fight

against Li Yufeng those years ago, White-eye started to lose confidence in his own strength. Since this Qin Wentian could kill Huang Youdi, he similarly posed a great threat to him.

“Weren’t you very arrogant earlier? Why have you turned into a mute now?” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke when he saw that White-eye wasn’t saying anything. Before this, White-eye’s tone was extremely aggressive and arrogant, humiliating Nanfeng Yunxi and the other holy maidens. Simply atrocious behavior.

“ROAR!” Low sounding roars rang out, the other experts from the White Tiger Race all stood at White-eye’s side.

The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped out as well, encircling them. Back then on the life-and-death battle arena, that battle constituted one of the worst defeats for the white tigers. Today, another battle was about to unfold.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian didn’t say anything and simply took a step forward. His fiendgod-like body shimmered resplendently as he activated the power of God’s Hand, causing his entire being to glow with divine light. He stood there, unexcelled in this world. His aura was so powerful that it caused fear in the hearts of others.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian roared. The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe all rushed out, leaving White-eye alone for Qin Wentian to deal with. Qin Wentian’s perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation glowed with a supremely brilliant light, manifesting numerous gigantic ancient characters of truth that contained the power of overwhelming suppression. Each and every character contained a supreme immortal law energy.

The heavens and earth trembled as the ancient characters floated in the air, launching out in all eight directions. White-eye’s howl of anger shook the sky, his baleful energy transformed into numerous gigantic white tigers that lunged over. However, the immortal-foundation of Qin Wentian grew even brighter, as the words of truth easily destroyed these white tiger manifestations.

White-eye’s expression was extremely ugly to behold. He gave a huge roar and reverted to his true form as he madly blasted out with his paws. Each and every attack were unleashed using the secret arts of the White Tiger Race, all of them containing boundless might, shattering the words of truth.

“Nothing but a vile creature that likes to self-proclaim that you have a high-graded and pure demonic bloodline. You are just trash.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. At the same time as the ancient words shot out, Qin Wentian also blasted out with his palms, manifesting numerous great rocs that shot through the sky. Each and every great roc exuded immense sharpness, ripping apart space as

they slammed into White-eye. White-eye defended madly, he didn't think that Qin Wentian was actually so tyrannical. Qin Wentian simply stood there and depended on the immortal might of his immortal-foundation to attack but White-eye was already helpless before him. When Qin Wentian lifted his own palms to blast out, things naturally grew more dangerous for White-eye.

He was a white tiger king, someone of the royal faction among the White Tiger Race. In fact, his cultivation base was even higher than Qin Wentian's.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian took a step out, seemingly teleporting through space, directly appearing before White-eye's gigantic body. His body of truth appeared behind him, powering up even more ancient characters. His entire body emitted a boundless strength, as the ancient characters of destruction that just manifested all transformed into divine elephants capable of trampling over everything. White-eye howled tragically, although he still wasn't defeated yet, that grief in his voice already told everyone what the ending would be like.

A king among white tigers, White-eye, couldn't even move in the face of Qin Wentian's attacks. He was restricted to the extreme.

Qin Wentian arrogantly stood there, his fiendgod body was akin to a supreme god king, simply peering down with disdain and arrogance at the gigantic white tiger who was struggling. This scene caused everyone to start as though they saw an illusion. It felt like the white tiger before Qin Wentian wasn't a king of the White Tiger Race, but was an ant that was suppressed easily by Qin Wentian instead.

The disparity in their strengths was simply unable to be mitigated. White-eye fighting against Qin Wentian was like an ant trying to shake a tree. Their strengths was on completely different levels.

Such strength caused shock to many people, and it also caused White-eye to feel despair.

Finally, the attacks blasted into White-eye, causing his entire body to tremble.

"ROAR!" A startling baleful energy circulated violently. White-eye who has reverted to his true form had a look of unwillingness on his face. This battle was the most humiliating battle in his eyes.

Qin Wentian directly blasted out with his palms when he heard White-eye roaring. Using the power of God's Hand, he materialized a terrifying destructive ancient halberd that landed together with the ancient characters. Sounds of piercing rang out as it penetrated White-eye's gigantic body

effortlessly. At that moment, that large body of White-eye, became a live target for Qin Wentian's attacks.

Miserable screams rang out endlessly. Qin Wentian's attacks seemed unending, blasting into White-eye explosively. White-eye struggled madly, as a greater demon, his defense was naturally very strong, he wouldn't be able to die so easily even if he wanted to. As the abuse continued, White-eye truly wished for death. Qin Wentian's attacks contained lesser force now, he was controlling his strength as he didn't want to kill White-eye so easily.

"Light a fire." White-eye's gigantic body slumped onto the ground, as groans of misery continued. His large saucer eyes were filled with agony. When he heard what Qin Wentian said, his entire body began to tremble as he wailed even louder.

An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped over. These white tigers were disgusting to the max, always saying they wanted to capture some holy maidens to act as baby incubators for them. Now that White-eye was in such a state, there was naturally no way the experts from the Southern Phoenix Sect would pity him and be polite. This expert instantly manifest blazing balls of phoenix flames that landed on White-eye burning his skin to crisps as he continued howling in hellish pain, in an extremely miserable state.

"This..."

"The hearts of everyone trembled when they saw this. That figure who exuded incomparably loftiness truly wanted to barbeque White-eye. He must have gone crazy, what a mad man!

The white tiger king of the White Tiger Race was being barbequed by phoenix flames. Most probably, no kings in the history of the White Tiger Race has ever suffered such a humiliation.

If this was the external world, would Qin Wentian truly roast White-eye fully and feast on him?

"ROAR, ROAR, ROAR!" The other white tigers all howled in unison, but Qin Wentian's expression was as icy as ever.

"Enraged?" Qin Wentian's voice was like the chill of winter. Before this, the white tiger race was so arrogant, have they ever thought about this ending? The experts from the Southern Phoenix Sect also increased the intensity of the fight, blocking the attacks from the other white tigers. During these years, they had many clashes against the White Tiger Race, both sides were incredibly ruthless to each other.

White-eye's tears were even coming out due to the high heat as well as the pain of being roasted. He didn't know if these were tears of bitterness or humiliation. He, a king of the white tigers, was actually being barbecued here by a human.

Finally with a bright flash of light, White-eye's figure disappeared, sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm. The Sky Connecting Realm was still the Sky Connecting Realm after all. When damage taken reached a certain level, the rules here would send that person out.

"Sadly, we didn't fight on the life-and-death battle arena. If not, I was truly looking forward to feasting on some white tiger king's meat." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The experts here were all stunned by Qin Wentian's domineering methods. Although there were many here who had grudges with him, he had simply too many allies here. People from the Battle Saint Tribe, Matriarchy Ji's disciples and experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan. If a heaven-defying genius like Huang Shatian wasn't here to take the lead, none of these people with enmity against him would dare to do anything recklessly.

Other than some experts among his comrades fighting against the white tigers, there was still a large portion not doing anything, fully prepared to do battle should anyone move against Qin Wentian.

"Send more people out to kill these vile creatures." Qin Wentian coldly commanded. After that, many experts of the Battle Saint Tribe joined the combat, bringing hell to the remaining white tigers. The number of white tigers here wasn't a lot, the situation was tipped to one side as the white tigers were exterminated. Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered to humiliate them one by one, allowing them to die as the Sky Connecting Realm sent them out from here.

For a period of time, several experts in the Sky Connecting Realm rushed over here.

The holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi, came here as well. Her beautiful eyes regarded Qin Wentian as a complex expression could be seen on her face. She naturally already knew of Qing'er's existence, that was a woman who had a higher status than her, the youngest daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, a disciple of the powerful Matriarch Ji. As for her, she was merely one of the holy maidens of her sect. Even if they disregarded status, Qing'er would still be more outstanding in terms of appearance.

Naturally, maybe Chu Qingyi herself didn't know why she was comparing herself to Qing'er. Shouldn't she hate Qin Wentian?

But when she saw that figure exuding magnificence, she couldn't find it within her heart to hate him.

"Chu Qingyi." Qin Wentian saw her and called out. Chu Qingyi stiffened, she saw Qin Wentian staring at her and she actually felt a sense of nervousness.

"What's the matter?" Chu Qingyi coldly asked.

"Back then you said you are already my woman, but I did nothing to you. Shouldn't you clear the air?" Qin Wentian spoke in a tone just as cold, causing Chu Qingyi's emotions to fall. He wanted clarify the matter.

"You dare to do it but don't dare to admit?" Chu Qingyi stubbornly continued.

"If I did it, I would naturally admit to it. But although I had the intentions to humiliate you, I still have my bottom line right?" Qin Wentian replied.

"Hmph." Chu Qingyi's countenance turned cold and actually turned to leave. Qin Wentian's palm grabbed the air and instantly, a stifling pressure bore down onto Chu Qingyi, as a terrifying palm imprint formed from runic light manifested.

"Explain things clearly before you leave." Qin Wentian was as emotionless as ever.

"Fine. Nothing has ever happened between us. I intentionally tried to damage your reputation. Is this enough?" Chu Qingyi glared at him.

"The grudges between us are wiped clean. You acted against my junior brother and I have also humiliated you. You can leave now." Qin Wentian waved his hand. Chu Qingyi cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before turning and departing the area.

"Is that a case of hatred being born because of love? What a contrived story." The prince of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire laughed when he saw this scene, he could somewhat sense that Chu Qingyi's emotions were running wild.

"It's a woman's nature to be sexy. Only males like you could be so cold-blooded. This Qin Wentian captured Chu Qingyi for such a long period of time and can be considered to have had daily

interactions with her. It isn't strange for Chu Qingyi's attitude to change now that she saw how glorious Qin Wentian is." The princess replied.

"You women are all so strange." The prince declined to comment as he laughed. "That Lei Ba has now become an utter joke."

Lei Ba came here together with Huang Youdi, he had been here since the beginning. Everyone knew that Lei Ba only acted against Qin Wentian in the beginning for the sake of Chu Qingyi. But back then when Chu Qingyi said that she was already Qin Wentian's woman, that by itself was already a humiliation to Lei Ba. And today, although the truth of the matter has been clarified, Chu Qingyi still possessed an unclear emotion towards this enemy yet she had completely no feelings for him, Lei Ba. What a mockery.

"RUMBLE~" Ten thousand bolts of thunder crackled around Lei Ba as he stepped towards Qin Wentian. Only through a battle could the earlier humiliation be cleansed.

Qin Wentian saw Lei Ba approaching him. He didn't hesitate and stepped out as well. The matter of Lei Ba humiliating his junior brother Jun Mengchen, it was about time to claim this debt back. Even if Lei Ba didn't look for him, he would also have sought him out.

Upon staring at Qin Wentian's figure, several people felt their hearts trembling. Lei Ba was known as the child of the Thundergod and right now, his cultivation base was at the eighth-level. Did Qin Wentian really intend to fight him head-on one-on-one?

Chapter 1180: Fight against The Thundergod's Child

Qin Wentian and Lei Ba stood in opposition, facing each other in the air. Several of the experts had retreated, leaving the two with more room to battle.

With the startling might radiating from the pair, the surrounding experts could sense how overwhelmingly powerful these two people were.

Lei Ba was bathed in the boundless glow of lightning. Dark thunderclouds covered the skies, generating crackles of lightning. To have the power to destroy a multitude of living things—it seemed like a taboo strength.

When one reached the upper tier of immortal-foundation, the disparity between each level would only grow broader, similar to an insurmountable gap. In addition, Lei Ba had already reached the eighth level, so how much stronger had he grown? Lei Ba had the title of the Thundergod's Child and even ordinary ninth-level immortals wouldn't be his match. It felt like Lei Ba was already at the peak of the eighth level. His immortal foundation was extremely terrifying—he was able to gather thunder and lightning from the skies, transforming them into the laws of thunder and lightning, slowly and gradually shifting his physique into a body of laws.

“What a fearsome aura,” the crowd mused silently. They then glanced at Qin Wentian again. A sixth-level immortal, and yet he seemingly had a body that possessed the toughness of a fiendgod. His entire body was shimmering with an unexcelled brilliance. It was also extremely rare for someone of that cultivation base to have the audacity to fight solo against Lei Ba. In this entire academy, there were probably only a rare few who shared this kind of strength and courage.

“Do you think that just because you defeated a white tiger, you have the strength to fight me?” Lei Ba domineeringly walked over. Back then in the past, he'd also cast a devastating injury on Jun Mengchen. Acting on behalf of Chu Qingyi, he'd operated in an extremely tyrannical manner. Today when facing Qin Wentian, his tyranny was as suffocating as before.

From his immortal foundation, destructive lightning shot out with unbelievable speed, directly aiming for Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's perfect immortal foundation started to transform into the shape of a divine turtle whose shell enveloped him completely. The boundless lightning energy slashed over, causing the divine turtle to tremble violently yet its defenses still held, seemingly indestructible.

“Crackle...” The destructive might of lightning and thunder blasted out with a fearsome violence. Lei Ba once again stepped out in an oppressive manner, slamming out with a thunder palm imprint. This gigantic palm print was like the true palm of the Thundergod, blasting down its might from the sky. Qin Wentian fully unleashed his energy, calling upon the augmentative forces of the God's Hand as his destruction palm imprint flew up into the air. The imprint collided head-on with the thunder palm, showing no signs of backing down.

A thunderous boom rang out, the impact shook the space with enough force to almost shatter it apart. With just a clash, the aftershock of that impact felt like the world was ending.

Lei Ba naturally knew that it was extremely difficult to depend on a single palm strike to slay Qin Wentian. During his attack, he continued to advance, borrowing power from the looming

thunderstorm to stab out his finger at Qin Wentian. Instantly, a terrifying lightning dragon materialized and shot towards Qin Wentian, its opened maw bellowing in rage. The entire space seemed to be fully enveloped with lightning might—there was no way to escape.

Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation morphed into the form of a divine dragon, flawlessly perfect. Dragon runes circulated around his body as he activated the power of the God's Hand. With a roar of rage, he blasted out his palms and attacked. To everyone's shock, they discovered that Qin Wentian had actually manifested numerous demonic dragons, each sharing the form of his immortal-foundation as they all rushed towards Lei Ba's attack, the impact causing both forces to shatter.

Lei Ba stepped forth once again, closing the distance to Qin Wentian. Upon staring at the seemingly berserk Lei Ba, Qin Wentian didn't shrink back and rushed out as well. A terrifyingly fearless battle intent flickered in his eyes.

"These two are so powerful." Everyone felt shocked in their hearts at how terrifying Qin Wentian was. Was this truly an expert at the sixth level? Every strike he unleashed could shake the skies, and even geniuses at the seventh level would be insta-killed by him. No wonder Huang Youdi and White-eye had ended up so miserably defeated.

Lei Ba's eyes flashed with lightning, he stared at Qin Wentian and coldly intoned, "Ten Thousand Calamities Slaughter!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the lightning energy within the atmosphere all converged together, rising up in the air and enveloped the entire space of their current battle. There was no way to evade this skill; Qin Wentian could only endure it.

The phantom of the divine turtle continued to engulf his entire body. With each blast of the calamity's might, signs of cracks could be seen on the defensive shell, as though it would shatter at any instant. That bout of calamity might seemed never-ending, or maybe it would be better to say that only with Qin Wentian's destruction would the forceful barrage stop. This was Qin Wentian's calamity.

"What a fearsome destructive might. Qin Wentian may have unparalleled talent, but it's probably incomparably difficult for him to defeat Lei Ba when he's only at the sixth level of immortal-foundation." Countless people observing this battle felt a stifling pressure in their hearts. Lei Ba's strength was truly too shocking. Bestowed with the title of the 'Thundergod's Child,' this supreme genius had incomparable combat prowess and a high cultivation base. All his attacks were exceedingly tyrannical.

This Ten Thousand Calamity Slaughter produced lightning energy that was coated with a black-golden glow. This wasn't an effect of Lei Ba's astral soul but was a combination of the gold energy and destructive attribute of lightning. Lei Ba was considered the most proficient in lightning and thunder—all other attributes served to support and augment the power of his main attributes. In the future, he would surely be the Thunder Emperor of his generation.

The divine turtle slowly gave way under the calamitous might. Qin Wentian's body of truth appeared as countless ancient characters flew out from his immortal-foundation. Each and every ancient character contained a towering force, powered by the art of truth, enveloping his entire body. The characters emanated a collective suppression force that eroded the destructive might raining down on him. The power of the Ten Thousand Calamity Slaughter continued to slam down, destroying the ancient characters. However, there seemed to be no end to the ancient characters of suppression, as they were manifesting as quickly as they were destroyed. Qin Wentian's expression was solemn as he was covered protectively in layers of suppressive might. His demeanor even resembled an expert from the Buddhist path.

“Is that all you can do? You dare to challenge me with just that level of strength?” Lei Ba lifted his head as boundless thunder gushed forth from his immortal-foundation, causing the entire space to shake as he formed a whirlpool of destruction that could collapse the heavens and earth. This scene of a looming apocalypse caused everyone to feel their hearts trembling. And as for Qin Wentian, he was right in the center of that storm.

“Let me give you a taste of true destruction. Thundergod Hammer!” Lei Ba coldly roared. Amidst the destructive thunder filled with apocalyptic might, a silhouette of a thundergod actually formed. This phantom of the thundergod stood high up in the air above Lei Ba, with a height of over a hundred feet. A thundergod hammer could be seen grasped its hands, containing the taboo might of lightning and thunder. It fairly emanated with a supreme destructive power that could lay waste to all living things. In an instant, everyone present felt that the pressure boring down on them had turned stiflingly heavy. Even for ninth-level immortals, their hearts shuddered with a shared feeling of apprehension.

After that, Lei Ba's body began to gradually expand as he bathed in the thunder's might. He even seemed to merge together with the Thundergod's phantom as he himself became the thundergod, wielding the powerful hammer, and peering down with disdain at Qin Wentian.

This was Lei Ba, a heaven's chosen of the Thundergod Hall, with the title of Thundergod's Child. How could his strength not match up to his reputation? He naturally had the qualifications to be arrogant.

Everyone couldn't help but feel nervous for Qin Wentian. This newly risen genius had managed to rank twice on the Supreme Might Rankings. Lei Ba wanted to use the most domineering method to destroy him in order to collapse Qin Wentian's confidence. The Thundergod Hammer seemed to contain an indomitable force that was almost impossible to block. With a single hammer strike, Qin Wentian would be reduced to a pool of mangled flesh and blood.

"RUMBLE!" A terrifying noise rang out. The spectators could only see Qin Wentian's form expanding to an incredible size. The spectators all hurriedly retreated to a safe distance and inclined their heads, staring at Qin Wentian's continuously expanding form. They all felt a stifling pressure boring down on them.

Qin Wentian's body was actually like that of Lei Ba's, fearsome to behold.

These two gigantic entities faced each other in opposition. Such might was simply too violent and terrifying. It felt like more energy was building up in the air just from their stares, sufficient enough to destroy any ordinary geniuses. They rose up into the air at the same time, and even when they reached an extremely high vantage point, the spectators below could still clearly see what was happening due to their terrifying size.

Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation thrummed as he coalesced an ancient halberd of pure destruction from his boundless immortal energy. At this moment, the destructive ancient halberd shimmered with a black-colored light that desired to annihilate everything. Dragon roars, phoenix cries, and the bellows of Zhenkong shook the air. A total of eight Greater Demon silhouettes could be seen revolving around the ancient halberd, producing a collective might that could shake the heavens.

"Kacha..." Boundless amounts of thunder fell from the sky, which the Thundergod Hammer then converged and focused into a concentrated force as it smashed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian brandished his ancient halberd and stabbed out in the air with indomitable might. The countless number of ancient characters of destruction gushed forth, triggering a faint fusion among the eight greater demons, forming into another kind of mystical energy. However this kind of feeling was extremely hard to grasp with any definition, there was no way to describe it clearly. This newly emerged energy slammed into the Thundergod's Hammer, bombarding it with a destructive force. The battle between the two caused countless people in the central regions of the Sky Connecting Realm to tilt their faces up as they stared at the grand battle in the skies.

Chu Qingyi had initially left already but at this moment, she also found herself involuntarily lifting her head to stare at the two figures, a complex feeling pinching her heart. It could be said that she had brought about this heaven-shaking battle that shocked all the Sky Connecting Realm.

The two supreme geniuses warred in the heavens, one wielding the supreme Thundergod Hammer, the other an ancient halberd capable of utter annihilation, causing the hearts of all the spectators to tremble. These two combatants were simply too terrifying.

“I remember back when Qin Wentian first entered the academy, wasn’t he just at the lower tier of immortal-foundation? Other than his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation and his astral souls, he also had an insignificant cultivation base. But now, in just a mere 36 years, he’s actually about to stand at the peak of immortal-foundation. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is truly a place where geniuses can create miracles,” someone murmured as he sighed in admiration.

Thirty-six years. For immortal-foundation characters, this period of time was simply too short. Perhaps it was only enough time for a single session of closed-door seclusion.

According to their combat prowess, there was no doubt that the current Qin Wentian could fight evenly against Lei Ba who was soon at the peak of immortal-foundation.

The two of them fought in a mad clash of weapons. Lei Ba’s Thundergod Hammer possessed an absolute advantage at the start. But later on, Qin Wentian actually grew more imposing and courageous the longer he fought. The spectators discovered that the eight Greater Demon phantoms circulating around his ancient halberd had somehow fused as one, converging into a mystical energy that only grew stronger and stronger.

For this point, Qin Wentian could naturally sense it with even more clarity. The eight treasured Greater Demon arts were something he had managed to learn from the supreme ancient cauldron that the black dragon of the City of Ancient Emperors had bestowed to him. Could it be that the eight arts were, in fact, part of one entity?

Qin Wentian continuously struck out, and each of his attacks made him faintly sense a power that was strong enough to devour mountains and swallow rivers.

“ARGH!” Lei Ba roared thunderously. Qin Wentian lifted his ancient halberd once more, infusing it with the boundless energy within his immortal-foundation. The destructive might shook the skies and earth, and under the fusion of the eight Greater Demons revolving around the halberd, it amplified that surge of mystical might as it shot out, colliding with the Thundergod’s Hammer. With

a deafening bang, a large hole suddenly appeared in Lei Ba's chest, cleanly penetrating through by virtue of that mystical energy.