

Ancient GM 1181

Chapter 1181: Entering the Immortal Rock

Lei Ba froze. That gigantic Thundergod Hammer was destroyed and the terrifying thunderstorm in the area gradually dissipated.

At this instant, countless people had eyes full of shock as they stared at this scene, their gazes transfixed on that gigantic hole in Lei Ba's chest.

"This... how can this be possible?" Lei Ba lowered his head to stare at the hole in his chest. It was truly an alarming scene—that halberd had actually penetrated right through him. He, a supreme genius at the eighth level, had actually been struck down by someone at the sixth level.

It all felt like an illusion.

"BOOM!" There was no way Qin Wentian would be merciful. He lifted his halberd and struck out with it instantly, and that supreme destructive energy once again blasted through Lei Ba, nailing him in the air.

"You are truly weak. If you were this arrogant in the outside world, you would already be dead," Qin Wentian coldly ridiculed, his voice descending from the skies, shocking all the experts. Qin Wentian jumped two levels to defeat Lei Ba, so he naturally had the qualifications to say all this. In truth, Lei Ba wasn't at all weak. But he had no way to refute Qin Wentian's words.

The transformed Thundergod's Child was a supreme existence that used the Thundergod Hammer. However, to be killed in the Sky Connecting Realm by a magnificence-exuding young man at the sixth-level just like that? If the two of them had met in the external world, Lei Ba would truly be dead by now.

Lei Ba inclined his head, staring at Qin Wentian with intense antagonism on his face. How could he have lost this battle?

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't be bothered about what he was thinking and launched out another strike to finish the job. Lei Ba's gigantic body fell from the sky, turning back to his original size as a

power of law enveloped him, sending him out of the Sky Connecting Realm at the moment of his 'death'.

But even if he exited the Sky Connecting Realm, there was no doubt that Lei Ba had definitely suffered an extremely serious injury.

Of the two supreme combatants who fought earlier, only Qin Wentian remained in the air. The experts of the Sky Connecting Realm had all personally witnessed the battle, which had served to further deepen the crowd's impression of Qin Wentian. Right now, not only did he have an outstanding talent, his combat prowess was similarly stunning as well.

"Insta-killing Huang Youdi of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empires, suppressing the white tiger king White-eye, defeating the Thundergod's Child Lei Ba of the Thundergod Hall in such a domineering fashion... Qin Wentian stepped on these three supreme genius one by one and carved out a path of glory." Someone sighed with admiration. This battle had been enough to launch Qin Wentian's name into the sacred academy's annals of history. Although this battle couldn't be compared to the one with Huang Shatian, such achievements were still deemed as extremely praiseworthy.

Qin Wentian was truly very powerful.

Down on the ground, the expressions of the experts from the Thundergod Hall were heavily contorted. Thundergod's Child Lei Ba had actually been defeated. He was their sect's most outstanding character to enter the the sacred academy, yet he had ended up defeated at the hands of someone two levels lower than him.

For the greater demons of the White Tiger Race, their pride had constantly taken a beating ever since they first entangled with Qin Wentian. They had labeled Qin Wentian as a lowly human, and yet White-eye, a king of their race, couldn't even withstand a single one of his strikes.

For the experts of the Violet Emperor Sect, the Skymist Immortal Empire, and the Paragon Sword Sect, a heavy tide of emotions kept rocking their hearts. They didn't expect Qin Wentian to grow so quickly. Back in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian had outstanding talent, but he wasn't as radiant. But after today's battle, this was the first time they had truly felt the threat of Qin Wentian.

From afar, Chu Qingyi was still staring at him, feeling even more complicated in her heart. He'd gained a victory and defeated the Thundergod's Child Lei Ba. Right now, he was only at the sixth level of immortal-foundation. In the depths of her heart, Chu Qingyi began to believe more and

more that there was a very high possibility for Qin Wentian to become that which was prophesied—the ancient emperor of this era.

Sometimes, when you stop looking at others through tinted lenses, only then would you discover the true brilliance radiating from that person.

Qing`er and Jun Mengchen both naturally saw this as well. In Qing`er's heart, she had no doubt that Qin Wentian could accomplish this. She had accompanied Qin Wentian since his youth and watched as he made his way out from his particle world to the immortal realms, growing step by step. Even during times of utmost difficulty, Qin Wentian would surely hold fast to his convictions and continue on his chosen pathway. Even in this sacred academy where the experts were as numerous as clouds, he could still exhibit a radiance that belonged solely to him. He had always been such an existence—nobody could mask his radiance.

The cold expression in Qing`er's eyes gradually turned to a gentle smile. Although that gentle smile flashed by in an instant, one could clearly see the depths of her emotions within.

“How could my senior brother lose to Lei Ba? I've said it long ago that Lei Ba would definitely pay a most painful price. It's just that I didn't expect his retribution to arrive so soon,” said Jun Mengchen. He wished to avenge himself but since his senior brother had defeated Lei Ba, it was all the same to him.

At this moment, the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe were all summoned here. They stared at the battlefield, their hearts struck with tumultuous waves. The former Saint Lord had truly selected an excellent Saint Lord for the new generation.

Qin Wentian's body gradually descended as his size returned to normal. His aura fluctuated a little as a result of the enormous consumption of his energy in the recent battle. Although he'd managed to kill Lei Ba, it hadn't been an easy feat. During combat, he'd also made the discovery that the treasured eight supreme Greater Demon arts he learned from the ancient cauldron could actually fuse together to form another kind of energy. It was by depending on that newly formed energy that he'd managed to defeat Lei Ba.

“Brother Qin! As expected of a brother of this grand reverend, you do indeed share traces of my glory.” At this moment, a voice rang out. Everyone saw the monk Bujie laughing as he walked over. His words caused many to roll their eyes, bemoaning the shamelessness of this monk.

However, after glancing at the two monks beside Bujie, nobody dared to say anything. Buyu had his eyes closed and was silent, while Buchen was as handsome as ever, his robes untainted by the dust

of the road. Right now, Bujie would tag along with his two senior brothers everywhere they went, using them to protect for himself. Who would dare to antagonize him?

Given Buyu's strength, if it wasn't a supreme character right at the very peak, who else in the sacred academy could be his match? Even the powerful Huang Shatian found it tough to break Buyu's defenses.

"But even so, my skin still isn't as thick as yours." Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at Bujie. He had no malicious intents and was merely teasing the monk.

"You have fate with the Buddhist path. The force of truth-seeking, transforming into words of truth that contains boundless might—the power of that Buddhist art is very powerful. Did you have a master of the Buddhist path?" Buchen asked as he looked at Qin Wentian.

"No, this art of truth is something I managed to comprehend after crossing the immortal sea," Qin Wentian replied, hiding nothing from Buchen.

"From the academy?" Buchen felt somewhat taken aback. "I've wandered all four academies, even exploring the depths of the remote locations but I've never seen this Buddhist art."

"I used a method of seeking truth to cross the immortal sea. After that, I entered a special dimension and obtained the art of truth. But now, I have no idea where that place is currently." Qin Wentian smiled bitterly as he shook his head.

Buchen nodded lightly, a look of contemplation could be seen on his face. He spoke in a low voice, "The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is boundlessly mystical and full of marvels. This is a good fortune that belongs to you. Also, even the Sky Connecting Realm has two levels to it. Now that you've entered the Supreme Might Rankings twice, I believe you should be qualified to enter the second level."

"Indeed, I'm here precisely because of this. The entrance to the second level is at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock," Qin Wentian admitted openly. Right now, many people were already aware of some secrets of the Sky Connecting Realm—that there was a high possibility that the realm could lead to other hidden dimensions.

As he spoke, Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the crowd. Today, he had finally reunited with his friends and comrades, but all his enemies successively turned out as well. Given the conflict between both sides, it was troublesome to even cultivate peacefully.

“I know many of you wish for my death, but it is restricted by the academy’s rules. Thus it is destined that none of you can kill me. So from now onwards, I forbid all of you from disturbing me or my friends. If you want to kill me, I will play whatever games you all want to play once we exit the sacred academy. But in this place, if there’s still someone acting against my friends, I swear I will make you all pay a dreadful price. Don’t even think that you can get a single day of peaceful cultivation in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.”

Qin Wentian coldly announced. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe radiated cold intent as a heavy pressure built up in the air. Regardless of the people from the Skymist Immortal Empire or the Violet Emperor Sect, they knew that Qin Wentian was speaking the truth. They had no way to deal with Qin Wentian at this moment and if they continued in their attempts, Qin Wentian would pay them back in their own coin, leading to both sides losing their peace-filled days. In the sacred academy, the most important thing was ultimately advancing one’s own cultivation.

“Where did those people pursuing you vanish off to?” asked an expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Since Qin Wentian could kill Lei Ba after his breakthrough, could it be that those pursuing him had all died by his hands? However, the timing didn’t seem to be right. Qin Wentian’s name was removed from the Supreme Might Rankings at a certain point, indicating that he had broken through. However, at that point in time, the experts pursuing him had already vanished long before then.

“Would you believe it if I told you that I’ve already killed them?” Qin Wentian coldly replied, causing the brows of his enemies to furrow. Truly, they didn’t believe him. But where did those people go?

“In the future, once we leave the sacred academy and you all want a life-and-death battle with me, Qin, then I will definitely accept it,” Qin Wentian continued. If he was alone, he didn’t mind at all. But right now, he had many friends and even Qing`er together with him. Hence, his heart was full of trepidation. His enemies similarly held their own concerns, so all of them snorted coldly and soared away, departing the area.

A streak of white-colored lightning shot into Qin Wentian’s embrace as a baby-like voice cried out, “Qin Wentian, did you miss this Baobao?”

“Seems like these days your life has been extremely comfortable.” Qin Wentian hugged Little Rascal as he smiled.

Qin Wentian carried Little Rascal and walked to Qing`er's side, a gentle smile softening his face. "I've finally chased those flies away. It's so rare to have such a quiet moment like this in this academy."

"The second level of the Sky Connecting Realm, I wish to see you enter there," Qing`er murmured in a low voice, her words causing Qin Wentian to start. Staring at the cool and beautiful features of Qing`er, he bitterly smiled. "Qing`er, I've just seen you yet you're already trying to chase me away?"

Qing`er's countenance was still as cool as ever. She silently gazed at him with her beautiful eyes, yet Qin Wentian could feel currents of warmth in his heart. He naturally understood Qing`er's intentions. She hoped that he could grow stronger and stronger. If there was a second level to the Sky Connecting Realm, Qing`er wished for him to enter that place as soon as possible.

"Alright, I will listen to you," Qin Wentian acquiesce in a low voice. After that, he gracefully turned and walked over to the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, then stated, "Make sure to take care of Qing`er."

The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe nodded their heads, knowing that Qin Wentian's words were meant for them.

After that, they only saw Qin Wentian arriving before the immortal rock, and the light radiating from him shone onto the rock before the rock turned illusory, opening up a void gate as Qin Wentian stepped directly within!

Chapter 1182: Qingcheng Enters the Sacred Academy

Qin Wentian stepped into the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. That immortal rock itself was a gate that led to the void, being the entrance of the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm.

The Qin Wentian now has indeed entered into another space. This place was like an ancient castle, desolate and uninhabited, causing Qin Wentian to recall the ancient palace he was in after he just crossed the immortal sea. Could that dimension be the same as this one? A place linked to the sacred academy but could only be accessed by people with an extraordinary performance?

In the past, he crossed the immortal sea using the path of truth-seeking. And now, he was ranked in the Supreme Might Rankings twice, allowing him to enter this secret dimension.

Having experienced that once before, Qin Wentian naturally could sense that this dimension was an extraordinary space. His silhouette flashed as he advanced forward, although this ancient palace seemed desolate, it exuded a strange aura, causing one to feel that there was something special about this place. Immersed in that feeling, he continued soaring ahead. After some time, a screen of light appeared before him, this screen of light was like a mirror, able to reflect Qin Wentian's figure.

Over there, runic light circulated brilliantly as though hinting at something. However, there was a feeling of unfathomability to it.

Qin Wentian stretched his hand out, touching his reflection in the screen of light yet he discovered that there was no way for him to come into contact with it at all. The screen of light was like an existence of the void, simply hanging there, like a mysterious alter dimension. You knew it existed, yet there was no way for you to touch it physically.

“Does it truly not exist?” Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed. After that, he lifted his palm and blasted out towards the screen of light. As his palm strike landed, countless ripples appeared. After that, they transformed into beams of runic light and actually disappeared, causing Qin Wentian to feel even more mystified.

But at this very moment, a shocking scene appeared before Qin Wentian. In the screen of light, he saw his reflection adopting a different stance and lifting its palm to blast out a palm attack. His reflection continued again and again and at the end, the attribute law energies infused got stronger and stronger. As time passed, that palm strike also grew closer to perfection, and even exceeded the power Qin Wentian could unleash at his current strength.

Yet, this kind of perfection could be achieved with his current abilities as well. It was how his reflection infused the attribute law energies as well as the control of it that caused that palm strike to reach perfection. Just a casual attack actually contained traces of the Great Dao.

“This...” Qin Wentian stared ahead. That silhouette gradually dispersed but Qin Wentian's heart kept pounding. Did the innate technique evolve voluntarily by itself?

If this was the case, the innate techniques cultivated in this place would all possess startling might, causing one's combat prowess to reach the supreme limit.

“Suppress!” Qin Wentian wanted to hurriedly prove the conjecture he had in his heart. He opened his mouth and spoke a single word, manifesting an ancient character of suppression that contained an overwhelming suppressive pressure. That word floated in the air, moving towards the mirror-like screen of light.

An instant later, the runic light flashed again. This mirror of light seemed to be analysing his innate technique as well as the law energies he was proficient in. After that, Qin Wentian discovered his reflection in the mirror mimicking his earlier movements, manifesting that word of suppression. However, the amount of suppressive might intensified time after time and at the very end, when the word of suppression was manifested, a resonance was formed in the heavens and earth. Just a single word contained the power of absolute law, exuding a suppressive pressure that was extreme to the limits, having the power to collapse even space itself.

“The might of a single word actually could be so powerful.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. This was the perfection of innate techniques. When he saw the attacks unleashed by his reflection, Qin Wentian couldn’t help feeling ashamed. In the sacred academy, his combat prowess made it so that there was almost no opponent who could stand equal to him if they had the same level of cultivation base. Even if he had to jump levels to fight, he didn’t doubt his strength at all. His strength was granted by his perfect immortal-foundation, unparalleled physique, augmentation of God’s Hand, powering up by the art of truth, as well as the strength of his bloodline. However, disregarding all these factors, he had never thought about his usage of law energy in his innate techniques at all.

Maybe because his comprehension was much higher compared to others, he didn’t need to think much about that. But when he saw his own reflection in the mirror, he knew that he still had a long distance to go and still could continue to improve himself, allowing his combat prowess to reach perfection.

There were naturally strong and weak innate techniques but for some people, they could use low-level innate techniques to unleash an extreme might. There were even some who could change the structure of their innate techniques, depending on their own comprehension and proficiency to evolve the techniques. For Qin Wentian himself, he possessed a myriad of techniques and his main dependence now during combat, was the augmentation ability of God’s Hand. With the mirror showing him the truth of how far he still was from perfection, how could he not grab this chance to upgrade himself?

This mirror, could also complement the cultivation of this Ten Thousand Laws Record, able to practice each of his innate techniques to their extreme limit. It was a kind of power that enabled him to perfect his innate techniques.

Qin Wentian started to attempt it, beginning from his Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, slowly strengthening it before staring at the mirror-like screen of light as he attempted to gain more insights and cultivate.

This was naturally a very long process. In the external world, Qing`er and the others were still guarding the entrance of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. As for Qin Wentian's enemies, they no longer came by to create trouble as they were all shocked by Qin Wentian's domineering strength. They also knew that they should focus on raising their cultivation given this rare opportunity for them to be in the sacred academy. If not, they would all surely be easily surpassed by others.

From the beginning when they first entered, Qin Wentian has shaken off too many heaven chosen off his trail. Only being strong himself would he not have to worry about people targeting him to kill him as a bid to cleanse their humiliation.

In addition, with regards to those experts of the Violet Emperor Sect and the Skymist Immortal Empire, with the adjudication in place, there was no way for the Evergreen Immortal Empire to defend against the joint forces of the Eastern Regions. It was only a matter of time before Qing`er would be forced to go the Skymist Immortal Empire. These were all peak powers of the Eastern Regions, despite Qin Wentian's talent, there was no way he would be able to stop this from happening.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed. The people of the sacred academy gradually forgot about Qin Wentian's battle with Lei Ba. There were more and more dazzling battles happening every day. With so many supreme geniuses gathered here, how could there be no clashes?

The disciples of Matriarch Ji tried to persuade Qing`er to leave, they knew that it was impossible for Qin Wentian to exit the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm in a short period of time. Qing`er agreed with them, how would she not miss being together with Qin Wentian? However, one couldn't stop for too long on the path of cultivation. Although she didn't like to talk much, her heart was extremely sensitive. She knew that her immortal empire was facing an extremely heavy pressure. Both her and Qin Wentian needed to grow as much and as soon as possible. There was no way they could delay this opportunity to cultivate presented to them by this sacred academy.

Qin Wentian's good friends all eventually left the area, busy with their own cultivations.

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In the blink of an eye, two years passed by. This was the 38th year mark since the sacred academy has opened and today, a flawlessly beautiful figure entered the sacred academy. This beautiful

figure was none other than Mo Qingcheng, it was very difficult for her to cross the immortal sea but in the end, she still managed to depend on her own conviction and successfully crossed it.

Mo Qingcheng slowly flew through the air, walking into the sacred academy, staring at the four locations which made up of the entirety of it. Her beautiful eyes flashed with a smile of absolute beauty, so pretty that it could stir one's heart and soul.

Those maidens who broke through to immortal-foundation were all referred to as fairies, their bodies shining with their own immortal light. Their demeanor and aura would change as their appearances would be beautified. Mo Qingcheng originally was already as beautiful as a celestial maiden. Now that she was at the immortal-foundation level, her radiant beauty caused a hundred flowers to lose their color.

“Wentian cultivated here for over thirty years?” Mo Qingcheng mumbled in her heart. She finally arrived at this place where he was in. Given how mystical this sacred academy was, his improvements were bound to be very vast.

When she thought about how she was now in the same place as him, Mo Qingcheng could feel happiness lighting up her heart, as she also felt a sense of closeness. Because in here, there was a person whom she missed and longed for the most.

Several people passing by involuntarily turned to gaze at Mo Qingcheng. It was tough to find a true beauty and given how good-looking Mo Qingcheng was, she was even rarer. Although cultivation held the first place in the heart of cultivators, they still naturally had some space in their heart left to admire beauty. It was only natural that Mo Qingcheng would attract attention.

“What a beautiful woman.” Someone sighed with admiration.

“There's one more beauty there, it's Hua Xinyi. Although she's also beautiful, she seems to lose her luster in comparison to this fairy maiden.”

“Might I inquire fairy's name?” Some geniuses smiled as they asked. Mo Qingcheng merely smiled at them but didn't reply, avoiding offending them. She just arrived in the sacred academy and naturally she wanted to keep a low profile.

“Might I ask which area in the immortal realms did fairy come from? Another genius stopped in front of Mo Qingcheng and asked with a laugh. Mo Qingcheng glanced at him as she replied, “From a small place very far away.”

After that, she lightly nodded and took a small detour around that genius. However, with a flash of his silhouette, that genius continued blocking Mo Qingcheng's path. "Fairy, since you are alone, why don't we travel together."

"A bunch of lecherous wolves." A cold voice snorted. Hua Xinyi walked to the side of Mo Qingcheng, standing shoulder to shoulder with her.

"Scram!" Hua Xinyi snorted. That genius who was blocking Mo Qingcheng stiffened. This Hua Xinyi's talent was considered outstanding but there was nothing he feared about her. What he feared was her dao companion, her dao companion was an extremely terrifying character from the Hundred Refinements Sect, and was rumored to be Li Yufeng's greatest opponent in the past when they both fought for the position of Sage Child.

That person paled, but in the end, he chose to leave.

"Thank you." Mo Qingcheng spoke to Hua Xinyi.

"Don't worry. My name is Hua Xinyi and have been in the academy for over twenty years. I can see that your cultivation isn't high, when did you enter the academy?" That maiden gently asked.

"I just arrived." Mo Qingcheng honestly spoke, given how she just received help from Hua Xinyi.

"Oh. Let me bring you around and introduce the sacred academy to you." Hua Xinyi laughed. Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly and followed after Hua Xinyi.

After stepping into the academy, Hua Xinyi introduced the various sacred cultivation grounds in each of the four academies, and told her about the dao lectures, and Sky Connecting Realm, etc. This made Mo Qingcheng sighed silently. This Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy truly does sound like a holy ground for cultivation. He should be living very well here, right?

On their way, these two beauties naturally attracted plenty of attention. But a majority of the gazes all landed on Mo Qingcheng, causing Hua Xinyi's countenance to look a little unsightly. The meticulous Mo Qingcheng naturally also noticed this, she then stated, "Xinyi, I wish to cultivate alone. You don't need to accompany me any longer."

Hua Xinyi wanted to nod her head but at this very moment, a voice drifted over. “Xinyi, who might this fairy be?”

As the sound of the voice faded, a handsome-looking heaven chosen stepped over. He was a substitute Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect named Dong Linwu, someone with a powerful cultivation base and outstanding talent.

“Linwu.” A mesmerizing smile instantly appeared on Hua Xinyi’s face. She walked over to Dong Linwu and hugged one of his arm as she replied, “This is a new friend whom I just got acquainted with, Mo Qingcheng.”

“Fairy Qingcheng truly has looks that can topple empires.” Dong Linwu smiled, his words causing the expression on Hua Xinyi to change. After a moment, she recovered and smiled, “Qingcheng, since you wish to go and cultivate, just go on then. Just remember to be careful since you just entered the academy.”

“Fairy Qingcheng just entered the sacred academy?” Dong Linwu stated in bewilderment. “Since Fairy Qingcheng is a friend of Xinyi, why don’t we accompany each other as we proceed together? At the very least, we can take care of each other in times of danger.”

Chapter 1183: Wentian, I Missed You

Mo Qingcheng was slightly hesitant as she glanced at Hua Xinyi. She was about to reject her when she heard Dong Linwu continue, “The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is a place of resplendence and incomparably vast. If we travel together we will definitely be able to help Fairy. Xinyi, what do you think?”

Hua Xinyi saw that Dong Linwu was smiling at her. She nodded her head, “Yes, Qingcheng. Let’s travel together.”

“In that case, alright then.” Mo Qingcheng recalled the genius who’d blocked her path and couldn’t help but nod her head. This Hua Xinyi and Dong Linwu seemed to be very powerful characters, and they were also dao companions so things wouldn’t be too awkward. She could only hope that she’d find Qin Wentian sooner rather than later.

“Let’s go, we’ll bring you around the academy.” Dong Linwu smiled. After that, he turned and led the way. Dong Linwu was a heaven’s chosen from the Hundred Refinements Sect, a substitute Sage Child character. In the past, he’d experienced a narrow loss to Li Yufeng and had always wanted to avenge that past defeat. However, there was no doubt that Li Yufeng’s talent was more outstanding than his.

But even so, Dong Linwu’s current status in the Hundred Refinements Sect was still influential. Coupled with his own strength, this guaranteed that the other geniuses within the academy would take care to treat him with a modicum of respect.

“The Hundred Refinements Sect is a peak power for the Northern Regions of the immortal realms. Linwu is a character which has a chance to become a Sage Child—he is blessed with outstanding talent and treats me very well,” Hua Xinyi praised with a smile as she walked to Mo Qingcheng’s side.

“Mhm, I’m envious of you.” Mo Qingcheng smiled in return.

“Given Fairy Qingcheng’s beauty, a dao companion won’t be too hard to find. Even for someone on my level, it shouldn’t be too difficult for you to find them either.” Dong Linwu laughed.

“Qingcheng is truly beautiful. However, for a character like you, Linwu, there are few in the academy who match your level, so how can she find them so easily?” Hua Xinyi laughed. Mo Qingcheng was somewhat speechless when she heard their conversation. She continued in a low voice, “You said that the Sky Connecting Realm has a function that can allow one to broadcast a message in the air, allowing everyone there to see it? Is that true?”

“That’s naturally true.” Dong Linwu nodded his head.

“I wish to enter the Sky Connecting Realm to take a look,” Mo Qingcheng requested in a low voice, causing a strange expression to appear on Dong Linwu’s face before he nodded his head. “Okay then, let me and Xinyi accompany you there.”

“Thank you.” Mo Qingcheng thanked him and continued heading towards the Sky Connecting Realm. Dong Linwu walked beside her and Hua Xinyi behind. When Hua Xinyi saw this, an ugly expression appeared on her face but it swiftly disappeared. She then hurried after the two and quickly placed herself next to Dong Linwu as they continued on their way.

“Qingcheng, do you need me to introduce you to some extraordinary individuals to be your dao companion? The geniuses here in the sacred academy are as common as clouds. Just the Hundred Refinements Sect alone has many geniuses qualified for admission. They’re all extremely powerful and if you manage to get a dao companion who is from the Hundred Refinements Sect, nobody would dare to obstruct your path in future.” Hua Xinyi smiled. However, there was a hidden intention within her curved lips.

“There’s no need to, there’s someone whom I’m already in love with.” Mo Qingcheng shook her head lightly, her footsteps involuntarily quickening in pace.

“Oh? What sort of person is that man whom you love? How is his talent? Which peak power is he from?” Hua Xinyi continued to ask.

“Naturally, he is extremely outstanding.” Mo Qingcheng thought that she would soon be able to meet with Qin Wentian and hence, didn’t really mind Hua Xinyi’s attitude. A smile of extreme beauty flashed across her face as she thought of this. Walking beside her, Dong Linwu was in full view of that smile, and he couldn’t help but feel a tremor in his heart. Within the Hundred Refinements Sect, other than his cultivation base being higher, he didn’t have anything else that could match up to Li Yufeng.

As for the woman by his side, Hua Xinyi might have an outstanding appearance but how could she even compare to Li Yufeng’s lover, Beiming Nongyue, the younger sister of Beiming Youhuang and the little princess of the Darknorth Immortal Empire? But Mo Qingcheng was different. Her beauty surpassed that of Beiming Nongyue and could even stand on equal ground when compared to Beiming Youhuang.

Such a beauty need not have talent that was too outstanding. Even if you placed her at home, you would also feel happy at heart just from being able to admire her beauty. Also, since she could enter the sacred academy, it must mean that her talent wasn’t that weak. Dong Linwu could feel waves of emotion stirring his heart.

The three of them entered the Sky Connecting Realm and headed to the central region. As he stared at Mo Qingcheng, Dong Linwu could faintly guess that she wanted to use the realm to find the one she was searching for.

“I’m really curious. Which heaven’s chosen is capable of causing Fairy Qingcheng to feel so much longing for him?” Dong Linwu smiled. Hua Xinyi pulled on Dong Linwu’s arm as though worried that he would be snatched away. She then teased, “Let’s hope Qingcheng’s lover is an extraordinary

individual. But no matter what, how can he be compared to you? Qingcheng might be beautiful but the man she loves might not even be worthy enough to carry your shoes.”

Dong Linwu couldn't deny that this Hua Xinyi was very intelligent and knew what he was thinking about. She even stated such words to ingratiate herself with him, but this only made him secretly happy in his heart.

Mo Qingcheng frowned—she could already sense that the couple's attitude felt somewhat abnormal. When she heard Hua Xinyi speaking of Qin Wentian in this manner, she naturally felt unhappy in her heart. “Although Dong Linwu is very outstanding, I wouldn't use him as a comparison to my husband. Also, my husband isn't as useless as you say.”

“Husband?” The eyes of both Dong Linwu and Hua Xinyi flashed. Dong Linwu felt extremely dissatisfied in his heart. Given how pure and beautiful Mo Qingcheng looked, she was already the wife of some man? How could he be happy about that? However, for Hua Xinyi, she was actually laughing secretly in her heart.

Glancing at Dong Linwu, Hua Xinyi could only sigh inwardly. Men were all lecherous creatures—she knew it was impossible for Dong Linwu to be satisfied with just her alone his entire life.

“Being able to carry shoes for Linwu is already overestimating him.” Hua Xinyi coldly snorted, unhappiness flashing on her face. Mo Qingcheng's countenance changed. She stared at Hua Xinyi and asked, “How can you talk like this?”

“Mo Qingcheng, this academy has already been open for almost forty years. Seeing that you just entered the academy, your talent must be extremely inferior, much weaker compared to the average genius here. Linwu is a character that has a chance to become the Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, so there's no way for you to imagine how outstanding he is. Who the hell do you think your husband is? Seeing the level of your beauty, I think it's more likely that your husband isn't worthy of you.”

Hua Xinyi coldly continued, “Why don't you serve Linwu together with me? Naturally, you can leave whenever you want after that. I'm sure Linwu won't make things difficult for you.”

“How shameless!” Mo Qingcheng was appalled. This Hua Xinyi was clearly Dong Linwu's girlfriend yet she actually could say such shameless words? At this moment, Dong Linwu simply kept to the side and watched them quietly without a word.

“Mo Qingcheng, you should feel honored instead to have such an opportunity. Stop being so thick-headed. Given your beauty, if it weren’t for me and Linwu protecting you all the way here, then someone would have probably made a move against you by now. There’s nothing wrong with asking for some compensation now.” Hua Xinyi continued to speak. Mo Qingcheng’s face was now red from anger. Right now, they had already arrived at the central region of the Sky Connecting Realm. Mo Qingcheng immediately rushed towards a stone pillar, and Hua Xinyi couldn’t be bothered to obstruct her. She merely watched on in silence and then turned to Dong Linwu with a pout. “Where else can you find such a girlfriend like me?”

“I will naturally treat you well.” Dong Linwu smiled, embracing Hua Xinyi with elegance in his bearing. His eyes remained on Mo Qingcheng as she placed her hand on the stone pillar and engraved some words there. In an instant, a line of graceful characters floated up into the air.

Mo Qingcheng stared at those floating words as a look of hope appeared on her face. She then murmured in a low voice the message she had written, “Wentian, I missed you. Where are you now? Qingcheng.”

The words in the air echoed with Qingcheng’s voice. That soft voice was filled with gentleness, containing an intense longing within. At this instant, many people raised their heads and stared at the words in the air. Many among them had experienced the bell chimes of longing from the Stonebell Rampart all those years ago, when Qin Wentian professed his longing for Qing`er.

As for those graceful words in the air, although they weren’t accompanied by the bell chimes from the Stonebell Rampart, one could feel the depth of the writer’s emotions just by reading it.

In the past, someone had used the Stonebell Rampart to express his longing. The supreme genius at that time should have been Qin Wentian. Could this Wentian mentioned up there, be that Qin Wentian?

Was there something so coincidental in the world? Qin Wentian used the bell chimes to express his longing for the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. And now, this fairy maiden named Qingcheng had actually engraved words to express her own longing.

Dong Lingwu’s eyes flashed, and she stared at Mo Qingcheng as she asked, “What is the name of your husband?”

Mo Qingcheng turned her head to look back at Dong Linwu and replied, “My husband is named Qin Wentian.”

Dong Linwu frowned as his countenance changed. He'd heard of Qin Wentian's name before. Two years ago, there was a great battle in the Sky Connecting Realm. Qin Wentian was an extraordinarily powerful individual. Huang Youdi, White-eye, and even the Thundergod's Child Lei Ba, had all been defeated by him.

"I've never heard of him before. You'd better listen to me—having a chance to serve Linwu should be counted as your good fortune. Even if your man came here, he can only turn back and slink away with his tail between his legs." Although Qin Wentian was famous, not everyone in the four academies had heard of him. For example, this Hua Xinyi—she truly had no recollection of his name.

When Dong Linwu heard her words, his frown grew deeper and deeper. Suddenly, he inclined his head and looked at the group of figures that appeared before him. These people all had extraordinary auras, with a man and a woman leading the group. The man was handsome and the woman beautiful, and although her looks couldn't be compared to Mo Qingcheng, she was still prettier when compared to Hua Xinyi. Especially that aura of nobility that she radiated; it was something that couldn't be faked.

"Dong Linwu, you're really growing more and more trashy," that man in the lead coldly mocked. Hua Xinyi furrowed her brows. "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you speak to Linwu in this manner?"

Li Yufeng smiled, glancing at Hua Xinyi before shaking his head. "You can also stomach such a woman? As expected, birds of a feather flock together."

After that, the man stared at Mo Qingcheng, feeling somewhat stunned by her beauty. He then smiled. "Are you looking for Qin Wentian?"

"Mhm, do you know where he is right now?" Mo Qingcheng nodded. This person seemed to be acquainted with Wentian.

"I know, but I don't think he's left that place yet. You can wait here patiently for a little while. I believe that someone will come over to fetch you soon," Li Yufeng replied to Mo Qingcheng, causing an expression of happiness to flash across her face. She could sense that Li Yufeng was even more extraordinary compared to Dong Linwu, so there was no need for him to lie to her. However, who would be coming to fetch her? And where did Wentian go exactly? When would he return?!

Chapter 1184: Qing`er and Qingcheng

Hua Xinyi's countenance grew darker and darker. In the end, every sentence spoken by that young man sounded like insults directed towards her and Dong Linwu.

She turned her gaze to Dong Linwu, only to see him glaring at the young man in the air. "You'd best stay out of my affairs."

"I don't have that much free time to waste with you. But since you're a member of our Hundred Refinements Sect, you'd better not throw our face away. You might be shameless enough, but don't you dare spoil the reputation of our sect," Li Yufeng said coldly. As a Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, he naturally had the qualifications to speak to Dong Linwu in this manner. Dong Linwu's face twisted with resentment at Li Yufeng's warning.

When Hua Xinyi heard those words, her heart sank. So it turned out that this young man was also someone from the Hundred Refinements Sect.

"Linwu, who is he?" Hua Xinyi whispered.

"Li Yufeng." Dong Linwu's voice was ice-cold. Hua Xinyi's countenance changed when she heard that. Since she was Dong Linwu's lover, she naturally knew the name of the Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect.

From afar, several figures sped over to their location. They were none other than the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. All of them knew that the wife of their Saint Lord was named Mo Qingcheng. And when they saw the words in the air, they instantly knew that their Saint Lord's wife had entered the Sky Connecting Realm.

"We pay our respects to Madam Qin." Those people then bowed low to Mo Qingcheng, indicating their respect for her. A bright smile then appeared on Mo Qingcheng's face; it seemed like she'll be able to meet with Wentian soon.

At this moment, a blurry white shadow jumped right into her arms, snuggling closely against her. Behind the white shadow, Nanfeng Yunxi and the other experts had also appeared. So it turned out

that Little Rascal had been together with the beauties of the Southern Phoenix Clan since parting from Qin Wentian.

“Little Rascal!” Mo Qingcheng cuddled Little Rascal as her smile grew even more radiant.

On the other side, Hua Xinyi looked affected by the newcomer’s appearance, sensing that they were extraordinary characters. Since they referred to Mo Qingcheng as Madam Qin, that meant that these beautiful maidens had arrived for her sake.

If that was the case, it must mean that the husband whom Mo Qingcheng had mentioned earlier was definitely someone with a remarkable background.

Some of the disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm had also arrived. Other than them, there were some spectators who merely wanted to observe the commotion, and their hearts trembled upon seeing the beautiful Qingcheng. This maiden’s relationship with Qin Wentian seemed exceptionally close, but if that were the case, why did Qin Wentian profess his longing for Princess Qing`er through the bell chimes back then?

Just as they pondered over this, an ice-like beautiful maiden approached the group from afar. That maiden stared at Mo Qingcheng; she was none other than Princess Qing`er, the woman Qin Wentian had confessed to.

The two beautiful women stood together and stared at each other, causing the atmosphere to feel somewhat awkward. However, to the spectators, this was a bewitching scene—these two women were both the epitome of the different aspects of beauty, able to stir the souls of all who looked upon them. The scene was further complemented by the presence of Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, Purgatory, and Beiming Nongyue. As for Hua Xinyi, her looks could only be deemed as ‘ordinary’ by comparison.

Qing`er’s beautiful eyes flashed when she saw Mo Qingcheng, as though she’d thought of something. As for Mo Qingcheng, she was startled. Although she long knew of Qing`er’s existence, this was the first time they had observed the other so openly.

After a moment of hesitation, Mo Qingcheng lifted her foot and walked towards Qing`er. She had a smile on her face, so beautiful that it could topple empires.

“Elder Sister Qing`er!” Mo Qingcheng called out with a laugh. Her melodious voice seemed to contain the power to melt the hearts of those in their surroundings. Qing`er’s beautiful eyes blinked;

her calm gaze wavered slightly. However, when she saw the graceful smile on Qingcheng's face, she seemed to gather her courage and stretched her dainty hands out to her.

Mo Qingcheng's smile grew even more radiant. She also reached out to join hands with Qing'er. It seemed so natural, like they had been sisters for many years. Qin Wentian's greatest awkwardness would undoubtedly stem from this meeting upon its occurrence. But these two beauties were both extremely intelligent; as they joined hands, they used their understanding and magnanimity to resolve any awkwardness Qin Wentian might have felt before it even began.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had been acquainted in their youth back in Chu, sweethearts from childhood. Love is more solid than gold—he dragged the demon sword for over ten thousand miles, splitting apart the Pill Emperor Hall, and his actions had moved the people of an entire world. Another maiden had always protected him from the shadows, always appearing in the times of his youth when he needed her most. How many times had she stood before him? Even carrying him away to safety when he was in the form of a great roc? Until one day, when she'd returned to her home, so he'd braved everything to enter the immortal realms in search of her, never giving up no matter the difficulties faced. How could their relationship be so easily defined by mere words?

Both of them knew of the existence of the other. Qin Wentian could not do without either of them. They were both the people whom Qin Wentian loved the most and they understood the sacrifices the other had made, and they respected that. Hence, they willingly chose to hold the other's hands, to form a connection as close as sisters. The radiant beauty Mo Qingcheng and the ice princess Qing'er, daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor—they were determined to let nothing stand in the way of their love for Qin Wentian.

When everyone saw that the two of them were holding hands, even an idiot could understand what was going on. This simple scene had a great impact on all the spectators. They couldn't help but feel a rush of envy for this young man named Qin Wentian.

Although it's said that it's very normal for supreme geniuses to have many beautiful wives after stepping into the immortal king or emperor realm, but the spectators still felt shocked at seeing such beautiful maidens clasping hands without hesitation.

That fellow with the dog-shit luck!

In the direction of the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes faltered slightly at seeing their actions.

Hua Xinyi's heart was shaking as well. How could she still fail to understand after seeing such a scene? That young man whom she said wasn't even worthy to carry Dong Linwu's shoes, might be a character who Dong Linwu couldn't even afford to antagonize. Only now did she notice Dong Linwu's unnatural reaction after Qin Wentian's name had been brought up.

"Who is this Qin Wentian?" Hua Xinyi quietly speculated. Previously, she had been so delighted as she face Mo Qingcheng. She didn't even hesitate before shamelessly asking Mo Qingcheng to serve Dong Linwu together with her. However, not even in her wildest dreams did she expect that this beautiful maiden who'd only just entered the academy would end up being someone she couldn't afford to offend.

"What's going on with them?" Qing'er's cold gaze turned to Dong Linwu and Hua Xinyi. Mo Qingcheng glanced at them, a look of disgust in her eyes. At first, she had truly treated Hua Xinyi as a friend, yet after the first sign of contention, Hua Xinyi would actually propose to serve Dong Linwu together? What kind of heavy insult was this? She had even mocked Qin Wentian, saying that he wasn't even worthy of carrying Dong Linwu's shoes.

She hadn't expected that a beautiful maiden like Hua Xinyi would actually be this brazen. Luckily, many people had rushed over after she used the stone pillars to send out a message, causing her to feel more at ease.

"They insulted me and Wentian," Mo Qingcheng replied with disdain.

Qing'er's expression grew even icier. However, she had never been fond of teaching others a lesson. At this moment, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe stepped out. He addressed Mo Qingcheng, "Madam, how do you wish to deal with them?"

Mo Qingcheng was innately kind by nature, and if this had been an ordinary matter, she would have forgotten about it. However, Hua Xinyi's words were simply too shameless, and she couldn't let the matter pass. She then spoke, "Hua Xinyi, just slap yourself and scram."

This was Mo Qingcheng. If Qin Wentian had heard the words spoken earlier by Hua Xinyi and knew of the disgusting thoughts in her heart, he would definitely make Hua Xinyi pay a heavier price.

"Linwu!" Hua Xinyi turned to look at Dong Linwu. However, when Dong Linwu saw that Mo Qingcheng didn't plan to implicate him, he made no move to interfere. After all, Hua Xinyi was the one that ran her mouth off. Now, in the face of such a scene, he just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

“Dong Linwu, why are you not scrambling the fuck away yet?” Li Yufeng stared at Dong Linwu. Dong Linwu’s expression turned ashen. He shook free of Hua Xinyi’s grasp on his arm and said, “From now on, we have nothing to do with each other.”

After that, he instantly turned around and sped away. Hua Xinyi’s face had lost all color. He was the supreme genius she had wanted to depend on. For his sake, she hadn’t hesitated to fall out with Mo Qingcheng, even being so shameless to the extent where she asked Mo Qingcheng to serve him together with her.

“I’m truly a cheap slut.” Hua Xinyi suddenly laughed, slapping herself harshly. When Mo Qingcheng saw her state of madness, she couldn’t help but sigh. “You can leave.”

Hua Xinyi looked deeply at Mo Qingcheng before her body flickered and she sped away.

At this moment, Mo Qingcheng tilted her head up to face Li Yufeng. “Thank you for your help.”

“There’s no need to thank me, I didn’t do anything,” Li Yufeng casually replied, “In addition, if you thank me now, how would you feel in the future when I fight against Qin Wentian?”

With these words, Li Yufeng smiled and departed the area. Beiming Nongyue followed after him; the pair seemed the very picture of an immortal couple.

“Sister Qing`er, thank you.” Mo Qingcheng smiled.

Qing`er lightly shook her head. “It’s been a number of years since he entered the dimension within the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Who knows when he’ll return? Let me bring you to roam the academy and we can find opportunities to upgrade our strength together.”

“Okay, I will listen to Elder Sister.” Mo Qingcheng smiled and nodded. When Qing`er heard how Mo Qingcheng had addressed her, a light flashed in her eyes, soon followed by a sweet smile. The two of them walked side by side, attracting an impossibly overwhelming amount of attention.

Qin Wentian was completely unaware of what had just occurred. He was still in front of that mirror-like screen of light practicing his innate techniques. Regardless of the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art or the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, or even the God’s Hand and the Art of

Truth, each technique was gradually growing stronger. In fact, his improvement rate for the fusion of Greater Demon techniques was improving by the second, resulting in a steady upgrade to his combat prowess.

However, right now, Qin Wentian wasn't cultivating at all. Instead, he was in the treasured cauldron, staring at the eight consummate Greater Demon innate techniques. During his clash against Lei Ba, the power of the eight Greater Demon techniques that he'd unleashed had been simply immeasurable. The demons had actually showed signs of fusion, forming a brand new type of energy. Right now, he was trying to gain more insights and had increasingly perfected each of the eight techniques before the mirror, hoping to achieve a perfect fusion.

Currently, the eight Greater Demons had manifested in his mind and howled as they merged together as one. A supreme demonic windstorm erupted as a demon god appeared in the world. With a single roar, it shattered mountains and rivers, destroying space, and even devoured time. The fused being possessed divine might and it was no exaggeration to call this fusion technique a supreme ultimate art!

However, Qin Wentian could only unleash the embryonic form of this technique. He had yet to find a way to unleash its full power!

Chapter 1185: Demons and Devils Joining Forces

At the 39th year mark of the opening of the sacred academy, within the four academies, there was a rumor saying that some supreme genius had faintly come into contact with the level of transforming one's body into laws. This indicated that there were already people on the verge of reaching the immortal king level. At the very least, that person could already manage to see the gate leading to immortal king realm before him.

This news caused many to be stunned in their hearts. Although the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was boundlessly mystical, and the improvements of them all were very huge. It should be only logical that it was more difficult for people at higher levels to increase their cultivation base.

With regards to immortal-foundation reaching immortal-king, it was like a heavenly moat that obstructed countless geniuses. In the countless number of cities existing in the immortal realms, immortal-foundation experts were everywhere, and were virtually limitless in number. Yet there are only a certain number of immortal kings. Only those who had true potential and destiny would be able to enter the ranks of it.

For immortal kings, they can be considered true experts in the immortal realms and were able to claim hegemony over a small city or even govern an entire prefecture, establishing their own power. Only for those main cities where peak powers resided would one be able to see a large number of immortal kings.

If one wanted to break through to the immortal king realm from immortal-foundation, one needed the baptism of countless experience and time. And usually, these factors weren't enough.

Hence, now that there was news regarding someone in the sacred academy coming in contact with that gate that reached the immortal king realm, it naturally caused everyone to feel waves of shock in their hearts.

At the 40th year mark, the quota was finally reached. The sacred academy no longer accepted any enrollment and Mo Qingcheng being able to enter within the last two years, was actually putting her dangerously close to not being able to enter due to the quota. If she was later by two years, she would be sent back out from the immortal sea to the external world.

But after she entered, she also experienced the baptism of several secret realms. With Qing'er helping her, Mo Qingcheng's improvements could be considered very fast. Although she has yet to breakthrough to the next level, her understanding towards immortal-foundation deepened as her cultivation foundation solidified.

It was just that the intense longing of the hearts of these two, were unable to be quenched. That figure who entered the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm through the immortal rock has yet to return.

At the 40th year mark, the geniuses in the academy grew stronger and stronger. It was rumored that quite a few people have already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm and managed to already see its path.

Right now in the vast academy, there was only a scarce few who were still at the lower three levels of immortal-foundation. It was the easiest to break through if one had a lower cultivation base. And after 40 years, other than those geniuses who entered later or those with weaker potentials, the vast majority have improved a lot, upgrading their cultivation bases.

Nanfeng Yunxi and the other holy maidens were naturally the same as well, enjoying a huge improvement to their strength. At this moment, several beautiful maidens of the Southern Phoenix

Clan walked together. Purgatory and Little Rascal was here as well. Purgatory was formed from the spirit of a vermilion bird and had somewhat similar bloodlines as the holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan. All of them treated her like a little sister and were pleased to have her company. As for Little Rascal, both Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng cruelly abandoned him, hence he could only follow after Purgatory and the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“Beauty Yunxi, do you know why this baobao is always following after you?” This group of people roamed the various secret realms of the sacred academy while Little Rascal crouched on Nanfeng Yunxi’s shoulder as he spoke.

“No idea?” Nanfeng Yunxi shook her head.

“Because I feel that you are very lonely. The feeling of being secretly in love is simply too unbearable. This baobao understands that...” Little Rascal heaved a long sigh as he spoke, his eyes seemed to be filled with a profound sadness as he stared into space.

“Pa!” The sound of a slap rang out as Little Rascal was knocked directly to the ground.

However, Little Rascal has very thick-skin. He transformed into a white blur of shadows and instantly leapt into the arms of Nanfeng Shengge while he grumbled in an unhappy voice. “Honest demons are always getting bullied.”

“You best just keep quiet.” The beautiful Nanfeng Shengge also glared at Little Rascal. But there was no denying that with his clown-like personality, there was much more joy in their group. Although the paws of this little puppy were dishonest at time, constantly trying to take advantage of them, he was simply too adorable in terms of looks. In fact, all the beautiful maidens here were already taken advantage of by Little Rascal.

At this moment, all the maidens here had no idea that on a faraway ancient peak, there were two figures standing there. One of the figures was clad totally in black and exuding an extremely dangerous aura. His eyes gleamed with a cold sharpness, and there was no doubt that he was an exceptionally terrifying individual.

For the other expert, it was actually none other than a white tiger king, White-eye!

“The experts of your White Tiger Race are truly worthless, didn’t you all keep proclaiming that you would capture the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan to breed little tigers but aren’t they still fine out there? In fact I even heard that some of the white tigers were killed and roasted for

meat. Not only that, even you yourself, the white tiger king White-eye, was defeated and roasted in public by Qin Wentian and the holy maidens. If this was in the external world, most probably you would have already ended up as food in their bellies.”

A mocking voice rang out from the black-colored clad figure, filled with the intent to humiliate. White-eye could only roar in anger.

“It’s good to be angry, this means that the White Tiger Race still knows what shame is. There’s no hiding that incident from people of the sacred academy and sooner or later, the entire immortal realms would know of this, causing the reputation of your race to turn smelly. I’m merely stating facts, you best not direct your anger at me.”

That person continued speaking as White-eye expression turned grimmer and grimmer. He knew of course that the words of this figure were facts. If the White Tiger Race couldn’t cleanse this humiliation, they would be a joke forever. In the future when this matter circulated around the immortal realms, how would the White Tiger Race still have any face left?

“What do you want to do?” White-eye coldly spoke, his tone filled with maliciousness.

He knew which group this man represented. There were four academies, and one of the academies were suited for all demonic beasts, which was precisely the academy the white tigers were originally at. As for this other group, they came from another academy filled with devil cultivators. This man clad in black was precisely a devil-cultivator from the Myriad Devil Islands.

Countless years ago, immortals, demons and devils were well-distributed across the vast immortal realms. But eventually because of the differences in their philosophies, conflicts soon erupted. And as time passed, this layer of the immortal realms which was known as Azure Mystic, began to be divided up. Right now, the human cultivators occupied the majority of the land. Devil cultivators relocated to the similarly boundlessly vast Devil Myriad Islands while the demonic beasts all moved to the Western Regions or the Ten Thousand Desolate Mountain Range, only communicating with each other if needed.

However, devil cultivators were still devil cultivators. They shared many similarities with demonic beasts, their innate dispositions were violent and warlike, all of them incredibly dangerous. It was said that under the Devil Sovereign who ruled over the Myriad Devil Islands, cruelty was the path to the strong. The weak died while the strong survive.

This man in black seemed extremely young but there was a coldness beyond his years reflected in his eyes. He then spoke, “After being at the receiving end of such a humiliation, don’t you all want

to give the Southern Phoenix Clan an unforgettable punishment? It's said that demons are all lascivious by nature. I really want to take a look for myself. I want you all to infuriate them so bad that they issue a life-and-death challenge. At that time, we will naturally act to help your White Tiger Race cleanse the previous humiliation."

"Are you truly so kind?" White-eye coldly laughed. "What do you want exactly?"

Devil cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands would definitely never do something which gave no benefits. Was it possible that this man wanted to help them for free?

"That little puppy is mine, nobody can touch him." That man in black growled. His palm stretched out as a terrifying blood-colored vortex capable of devouring everything manifested.

"You wish to devour that little puppy? You should know that the rules of the sacred academy prevents death and crippling others. How do you know the sacred academy would approve the life-and-death battle request?" White-eye asked.

"After cultivating for so long in the sacred academy, have you guys never requested for a life-and-death battle? Don't worry, all of us devil-cultivators are war-like, we have already made numerous requests for life-and-death battles in the academy we were from. When a weaker power that has been harshly humiliated made the request, it will always be granted. You all just need to concentrate on igniting the anger of the Southern Phoenix Clan."

"Let's hope that you are right." Another white tiger king who was in the area spoke. After that, he let out a roar and departed the area as the other white tigers followed him.

"Since the opening of the sacred academy is a herald of an age where ancient emperors would once again be born...in that case, that ancient emperor in the future will definitely be me." The young man from the Myriad Devil Islands spoke, his eyes gleaming with an incomparable sharpness.

The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan naturally had no idea that someone was scheming in the shadows against them. That year after Qin Wentian dominated everyone in the Sky Connecting Realm, all of the experts from the major powers agreed to a cease fire, not bothering each other and choosing to focus on their cultivation. The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan also enjoyed peace for many years, cultivating quietly and having huge improvements. Hence, their wariness also gradually diminished.

Slowly walking around the academy, they chatted joyfully, unaware of the impending disaster.

“Careful!” At this moment, a powerful holy maiden felt that something was wrong. After that, her countenance changed as she sent her immortal sense ahead.

“The white tigers are mounting an ambush. Let’s fight!” She coldly roared. A moment later, terrifying blasts of baleful energy blasted over, causing the entire space to tremble. After that, they only saw numerous white tigers reverting to their true forms as all of them rushed over.

“Have these vile beasts all gone mad?” The beautiful maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan furrowed their brows. Their own powerful auras gushed forth as shadows of phoenix covered their body, birthing phoenix wings, exuding a holy sense of beauty.

“ROAR ROAR ROAR!” The White Tiger Race lunged over, the unholy roars rending apart the earth, containing an absolute destructive might. Numerous phantoms of gigantic white tigers were generated, but the holy maidens all combined their powers and unleashed a finger attack, causing balls of phoenix flames to destroy the phantoms.

“HOWL~” An extremely powerful ninth-level white tiger lunged over, widening its maw wanting to devour everyone here.

“Let me deal with that beast.” A powerful holy maiden soared up into the air as the phantom of a phoenix could be seen around her, growing larger and larger to the point where it blotted out the sun. She snorted as arrows of flames shot into the clouds, right into the maw of the white tiger.

From all directions, a premeditated plot unfolded as all the white tigers in the academy gathered and rushed out.

Throughout these few years, in order to avoid conflict, the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan had chosen to travel together in a group. Their team was very powerful but despite so, at this moment they could feel an extremely stifling pressure boring down on them. These white tigers have gone mad, it seemed like they were prepared to lose their lives to take down the holy maidens.

“Careful!” At this moment, a holy maiden shouted. After that, they only saw White-eye tossing out one of his comrades as a distraction while he sprinted towards a low-level holy maiden with a speed as quick as lightning.

He chose to target a sixth-level maiden. His eyes gleamed with a fearsome light as his paws grabbed over. That particular maiden was currently in combat with another white tiger, how could she withstand this surprise attack? She was easily caught by White-eye and a moment later, White-eye instantly sped away into the horizons!

Chapter 1186: Rage of the Sacred Academy

“Release her!”

The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan were all shocked. They heavily injured the white tiger abandoned by White-eye. That tiger was being used as a sacrifice and was now lying on the ground, on the verge of dying to the burns caused by the phoenix flames.

“Chi...” A cracking sound rang out. White-eye’s sharp claws tore through that maiden’s outer layer of clothing, revealing a sparkling and translucent skin, causing the countenance of that holy maiden to turn ashen as her face paled.

“Vile beast!” The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan cursed. Their wings slashed down, drawing blood from the poor white tiger whom White-eye abandoned.

“It’s useless even if you torture him.” White-eye coldly spoke. The other white tigers in the vicinity actually retreated together, blocking the mad pursuit of the Southern Phoenix Clan. White-eye had a firm grasp on the delicate body of that holy maiden and despite her frenzied struggle, how could she have the strength to break free from the grasp of a white tiger king stronger than her?

“What do you plan to do?” The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan had ugly expressions on their faces. This time around, the White Tiger Race actually did something so audacious, even to the extent whereby they were willing to sacrifice one of their comrades. There was something strange and illogical about this matter because although white tigers are despicable and violent, they are usually very united among themselves. If not, they would never have been able to become a peak power in the Western Regions.

“Naturally we are bringing her away to become our white tiger cub incubator.” White-eye coldly laughed. He stretched out his paw and rubbed it gingerly on the stomach area of the maiden, making the other holy maidens so angry that the temperature in the surroundings surged up.

“The Southern Phoenix Clan’s maidens all possess the blood of the ancient phoenix. See how beautiful she is, with jade-like skin. Back then your Southern Phoenix Clan barbecued a member of my race. Today, we will take this holy maiden away and allow my comrades to enjoy her.” After speaking, White-eye directly turned and sped away together with the other white tigers.

“CHASE!” All the holy maidens had drastic changes to their expressions as they pursued after madly, burning with anger.

That holy maiden that was captured by White-eye, had a countenance as pale as paper. Her beautiful eyes flashed with desperation as boundless fire suddenly erupted around her, the flames so hot that they were even burning herself. White-eye had no choice but to relinquish his grab and toss that maiden aside.

“Chun`er!” An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan called out in worry. They pursued over and the experts from the White Tiger Race all grew unsightly to behold. They suddenly remembered a legendary story of the Southern Phoenix Clan. The blood of an ancient phoenix had the power to undergo nirvana. In that case, was that immolation attack unleashed by the maiden he captured powered by the nirvanic flames? Right now, Nanfeng Chun’s entire body was covered in a blazing crimson light, seemingly heroic and tragic at the same time.

Even her immortal-foundation was burning in the flames.

“RUMBLE!” Nanfeng Chun’s burning body transformed into a phantom of a phoenix that flew towards White-eye. In the next moment, White-eye felt his heart trembling. With a roar of rage, he retreated with explosive speed while one of his comrades blasted out with a ball of baleful energy, causing Nanfeng Chun to cough out blood, knocking her away. Unwillingness flashed in Nanfeng Chun’s eyes. She turned and stared at the white tiger captured by the holy maidens and sped over there with a flash of her silhouette.

“Chun`er!” That holy maiden who captured the white tiger had a drastic change to her expression. She understood the determination of Nanfeng Chun. She tossed out the white tiger in her hand and Nanfeng Chun’s phoenix flames directly covered the white tiger, burning it amidst screams of agony, the sound attracting several experts over.

That powerful white tiger was about to be roasted. At this instant, Nanfeng Chun no longer cared about the rules of the sacred academy and launched an attack with the intent to kill. Since she has already ignited her nivanic flames, what else has she got to lose? She no longer feared anything.

The white tigers respectively rushed out, and it was the same for the holy maidens as well. Both sides were brimming with killing intent as they fought each other frenziedly.

“KILL!” A voice filled with rage thundered out. Blazing flames fanned over and that white tiger wasn’t burned at all. Instead, it was instantly charred black, transformed into cinders, completely incinerated by the intensity of the flames.

At the same time, Nanfeng Chun transformed into a beam of light that shot towards a holy maiden. That holy maiden stretched her hand out, weeping in sadness. Nanfeng Chun has already vanished, transformed into a droplet of nirvanic blood. One could clearly sense the essence of Nanfeng Chun from this blood droplet. That holy maiden clenched her fists as a murderous intent flashed in her eyes.

Terrifying tribulation clouds appeared in the air as the laws of the academy created peals of thunder, powered by its rage. This entire space was completely covered, and regardless of the Southern Phoenix Clan’s holy maidens or the white tigers, all of them seemed so tiny and inconsequential under that overwhelming pressure.

Nanfeng Chun was forced to transform into a droplet of blood. Before this, she spared nothing and went all out to kill a white tiger regardless of the price. In that case, who was it that had broken the rules of the academy? Or was it both side who had done so?

At this instant, everyone in the academy could see the seething anger along with the gathering of law energy of the academy in the air. A terrifying gigantic face appeared, formed entirely of the law energies.

“Since you all don’t want to care about the rules here, in that case, have it your way. In the sacred academy, experts from both your groups can slaughter each other. In fact, for anyone who joins your groups, they will be exempted from the no-killing rule. I believe both groups should be satisfied with this outcome, right?”

A fearsome voice filled with anger resounded throughout the entire academy, causing countless people to wonder what happened exactly. Who was it exactly that ignited the sacred academy’s wrath, causing the sacred academy to no longer impose the rules and making it so that life-and-death battles are allowed.

Although the experts of the academy felt that the rules were restricting them from settling grudges, in reality they all understood that the rules were in place to protect them. If killing was really allowed here, this entire academy would become the graveyard for countless geniuses.

But now, the sacred academy has allowed the two parties who angered it to kill each other. This indicated that many experts would soon die from battle.

For this point, the white tigers and holy maidens naturally both understood. Such a result even exceeded the White Tiger Race's expectations. They initially thought that after enraging the Southern Phoenix Clan a life-and-death battle arena like last time would appear. However because of the sacred academy's anger, there was no battle arena. As long as they are still in the sacred academy, both sides could kill each other with impunity, never resting until a side is completely annihilated.

Even the powerful white tigers all felt some trepidation in their hearts at this moment. If the Southern Phoenix Clan joined forces with those people who followed Qin Wentian and hunted them down, they would surely be in an extremely miserable state. Unless, of course, they could find a stronger alliance.

From a far, a group of figures clad in black could be seen flying over. The young man in the lead had an icy smile on his face. Everything has gone as he expected. As long as he wanted something, he would eventually get it at the end.

"Protect me, I just need to capture that demonic beast. There's no need to care about their battles." The young man coldly spoke as he slowly advanced forward. He was in no hurry. This battle between the white tigers and Southern Phoenix Clan has just erupted, he would only appear at the climax of their conflict as things would be much easier for him then.

"They have all truly gone crazy. If a large number of holy maidens and white tigers fall in the academy, I wonder would the White Tiger Race and Southern Phoenix Clan in the external world launch a great war against each other?" Another figure in the group laughed. He was filled with anticipation for that, and the more intense the war was, the better.

At this moment, everyone from the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race were in combat. Nanfeng Yunxi, Purgatory and Little Rascal fought together and Little Rascal had transformed into a golden-winged great roc, his entire body seemingly made from golden metal. Also, whenever his talons struck out, a fearsome gold-colored vortex could be seen.

"Do it now." Those figures in black sped forward, directly rushing into the battlefield while emanating fearsome devil might. White-eye then roared, "KILL THEM ALL!"

White-eye understood that in order to avoid future trouble, it was best for them to kill the experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

However those devil-cultivators didn't give a damn about his orders, they instantly rushed towards the direction where Nanfeng Yunxi was at.

“Over there, be careful!” The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan all had despair on their faces. Did the heavens want to destroy them? There was actually a bunch of devil-cultivators joining the fray.

At this moment, the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan were already suppressed by the White Tiger Race. The devil-cultivators easily cut out a path, breaking through everything as they sped towards Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Yunxi, be careful!” Someone roared. Nanfeng Yunxi hurriedly retreated but to her surprise, those devil-cultivators didn't even glance at her at all. They all continued speeding ahead and were actually flying towards Little Rascal.

“Little Rascal!” Nanfeng Yunxi called out in a loud voice. Little Rascal's eyes flashed and stared at the man in the lead who was wearing a cloak. The wind gusted by as a familiar face could be seen. Little Rascal then shot up into the air, wanting to escape.

“RUMBLE!” The devil-cultivators all shot up into the air. A terrifying devilish palm blotted out the skies and smack outwards, causing cracks to appear on Little Rascal's golden body as he coughed out blood.

Nanfeng Yunxi turned pale. Little Rascal was the companion of Qin Wentian. If he dies here, how would she answer to Qin Wentian? But at this moment, she was truly helpless to do anything to aid him.

“Be more careful, I want the puppy alive.” That young man in the lead spoke in a tone of ice.

“Mo Xie, it's Mo Xie!” Nanfeng Yunxi has also managed to see the face of the young man in the lead clearly. Back then in the City of Ancient Emperors, everyone knew that Mo Xie was an expert from the Myriad Devil Islands and had an extraordinary status. But because the people in the immortal realms were not very familiar with the Myriad Devil Islands, nobody knew for sure what his true identity was. However, since Mo Xie dared to kill Zi Daoyang, he should have a powerful

backer behind him. And now, seeing that all the devil-cultivators are following his orders, his status in the Myriad Devil Islands should be extremely high.

Little Rascal howled as he tried to escape. Although Mo Xie's own cultivation base wasn't that high, his subordinates were all exceedingly powerful. Yet another devilish palm blasted down, shattering Little Rascal's wings. Mo Xie then stepped out as a devilish calamitous might enveloped Little Rascal, locking him within that space.

In Mo Xie's eyes, a sinister laughter could be seen. Finally, he would be able to gain another portion of the Heavenly Brahma Emperor's inheritance. He was exceedingly interested in this.

The heavenly devil lock unleashed by Mo Xie contained a countless number of devil runes whose might seeped into Little Rascal's body. Mo Xie abruptly grabbed his hands out and a moment later, Little Rascal was dragged over as Mo Xie's hand landed on his body!

Chapter 1187: Priestess and Devil Child

"BOOM!" As that palm slammed down, the countless devilish runes entered Little Rascal, painting his golden body black. The energy from the runes seeped into him unceasingly, containing a fearsome corroding power. In fact, thunderous rumbling sounds also rang out, it was like a heavenly tribulation with the power to destroy the most solid of all defenses.

In that instant, Little Rascal's energy actually began to flow towards Mo Xie.

"ROAR!" Little Rascal let out fearsome howls of rage. His body abruptly turned small, retaining the form of a roc as he shot out of Mo Xie's grasp. Mo Xie's countenance changed. This Little Rascal's defenses were truly amazing, able to endure his attacks and even had the strength remaining to escape. In addition, he also seemed to have the capabilities of a thousand transformations.

Only to see that numerous devil-cultivators were on guard in all directions. With a wave of their hands, a layer of devilish tribulation might locked down this entire space, forming a Heavenly Devil Barrier. Little Rascal's body directly slammed into the barrier as the powerful devilish energy within gushed into him, causing him to scream in pain as fresh blood splattered through the air.

“You are still thinking to escape?” Mo Xie’s voice was extremely chilly. He first made use of the White Tiger Race, causing them to enter a war with the Southern Phoenix Clan. After that, he led his men over. If he still allowed Little Rascal to escape despite his careful plans, it would truly be too much of a humiliation.

Purgatory reverted to her true form and rushed over. However, the experts from the Myriad Devil Islands banded together, combining their strengths to reinforce the barrier. Purgatory slammed heavily into that and with a thunderous bang, Purgatory was directly knocked down as she coughed out fresh blood. Despite the devil cultivators not attacking, it was impossible for her to break through the barrier with her strength.

This scene caused Purgatory to turn pale, she stared with worry at Little Rascal who was struggling madly as despair could be seen on her face. However right now, the battle between the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race had already reached a crescendo, it was impossible for them to offer any help.

Little Rascal was still struggling futilely, yet there was no way for him to breach the barrier either. The injuries he suffered grew more and more heavy as Mo Xie’s devilish might enveloped him once more, grabbing onto him.

“NO!” Purgatory rushed out again, yet a devil-cultivator instantly turned and shot a cold glance at her. With a blast of his palm, a devilish palm directly slammed into Purgatory and grabbed hold of her. “Since this is the case, you can become a source of nourishment for Mo Xie as well.”

As he spoke, he tossed Purgatory’s body into the Heavenly Devil Barrier.

“Stay your hand.” A voice filled with iciness suddenly rang out. That devil expert’s brows twitched as a devilish light gleamed in his eyes when he turned over in that direction. After that, he stiffened entirely as his eyes narrowed, staring at the figures who just appeared.

These people were also clad in devil robes, exuding an air of coldness and cruelty. This was especially so for the expert in the lead. Her long robes fluttered in the wind and there was a blood-colored armor within those robes, making her exude a sense of imposingness. Her lithe body and perfect curves made it clear that she was a female, and just by her figure, one could tell that this was also an exceedingly beautiful woman.

The woman’s long hair fluttered as a blood-red crown was on her head. What made the spectators sigh was that her armor had extended and formed a mask that concealed her features, leaving only

her eyes that shone with coldness out in the open. She was like the daughter of a devil god, exuding magnificence through the generations.

Behind her, there was also a group of devil-cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands. The devil-experts around Mo Xie all had strange expressions on their faces when they saw her, and there was also a faint hint of trepidation and respect. But even so, they didn't intend to stop.

“IMPUDENT!” A terrifying character beside the female stepped out, his devilish might gushing forth ahead, pressing down on those devil-experts. Only then did those experts stop as the barrier locking the space disappeared. Mo Xie turned and glanced at the female, his hand was still holding onto the heavily injured Little Rascal as a defiant look could be seen in his eyes.

“Release him.” The female stared at Mo Xie, there were no emotions in her eyes but her voice was extremely cold.

Mo Xie didn't comply. His face was like ice, he stared at the female and spoke, “This is my matter, what qualifications do you have to interfere?”

“Based on my qualifications as the priestess of the Judiciary Hall.” The voice of the female was even colder than his.

“You might be the Priestess of the Judiciary Hall, but I'm the Devil Child of the Heavenly Devil Hall. I've not broken any rules of the devil path, what qualifications does the Judiciary Hall have to interfere in the business of my Heavenly Devil Hall?” Mo Xie shot back.

“Under the power my hall represents, who dares to defy me?” The female's voice turned solemn as an icy intent radiated from her. As the sound of her voice faded, the devil-practitioners around her respectively stepped out as a fearsome power could faintly be felt in the atmosphere. This caused all the experts around Mo Xie to have extremely ugly expressions.

“This bunch of blood-sucking bastards.” They cursed in their hearts. The Myriad Devil Islands was the world of devil-cultivators. All devil-cultivators were cold and tyrannical but they similarly would still had fear and admiration in their hearts. This bunch of experts from the Judiciary Hall were undoubtedly all extremely crazy and powerful. Whenever they appeared, a storm of blood would soon follow. It was also unknown how many powerful devil sects have been felled by their hands. They are absolutely an existence that caused even the most audacious of all devil-cultivators to have fear in their hearts. Hence, there was a single sentence describing the Judiciary Hall in the Myriad Devil Islands – As the Judiciary Hall appears, all the Devils under the moon will weep. Under their might, even babies didn't dare to cry.

“This fucking slut.” Mo Xie bristled with rage in his heart, but he didn’t dare to say it out loud. If he said that, these people from the Judiciary Hall would directly act against him. He had no doubts about this point at all.

However, he still believed that this woman was cheap and despicable. It was only that she had luck on her side and managed to obtain the inheritance of the Judiciary Hall.

There were some devil arts in the Myriad Devil Islands that were extremely domineering in nature, these arts were different compared to the immortal arts practiced by immortals. The devil arts might be so tyrannical that it warped the personality of the one practicing it, causing the practitioner to become a completely different person.

The origins of this female were unclear, it was merely because of her good luck that she received the Judiciary inheritance. The moment she entered the sect, she instantly assumed the position of the Priestess of the Judiciary Hall.

“I’m the Devil Child of the Heavenly Devil Hall and minding my own business. Why are you interfering in my business?” How could Mo Xie give up so easily? He continued pressing her for an answer.

“When the Judiciary Hall does things, do we even need to explain our actions?” Her voice rang out, colder than ever. The experts around her all walked towards Mo Xie. Those from the Heavenly Devil Hall wanted to move yet they only heard the female saying, “For those who dares to touch the people of my Judiciary Hall, you all best think carefully about the consequences.”

The experts around Mo Xie all halted with unsightly expressions. Mo Xie’s expression was colder than ice, the killing intent in his eyes was unmasked as he stared hatefully at the female. After some time, he finally replied, “Sure, I will release him.”

“Consider yourself lucky. Let’s hope you won’t be so lucky in the future.” Mo Xie stared at Little Rascal as he growled before tossing Little Rascal away.

Purgatory’s figure flashed and caught hold of Little Rascal. After being slammed into the Heavenly Devil Barrier, Little Rascal was grievously injured.

Mo Xie glanced at the female coldly before he waved his hand, “Retreat.”

After that, he actually ignored the battle between the White Tiger Race and Southern Phoenix Clan and intended to leave directly.

“You guys have already participated in this battle against the Southern Phoenix Clan. This means that you all are no longer protected by rules in the academy and the Southern Phoenix Clan can kill you all if they want to. Why are you guys leaving just like this instead of slaughtering all of them now?” White-eye roared out while he was still in combat. These bastards from the Myriad Devil Islands have never intended to be their allies. They were simply using the white tigers to get to Qin Wentian’s demonic beast.

Mo Xie didn’t bother with White-eye and directly led his men away. He was frustrated, extremely frustrated now. He didn’t want to lay his eyes on that woman any longer than he has to or he may lose control of himself and attempt to kill her.

But clearly, it was impossible for the Devil Child of the Heavenly Devil Hall to kill the priestess of the Judiciary Hall in public. Hence, he could only choose to leave.

“This bunch of lying bastards.” White-eye was incomparably enraged. The people from the Myriad Devil Islands are truly despicable creatures.

“Retreat!” The White Tiger Race’s experts roared. They could no longer remain in a deadlock against the Southern Phoenix Clan and these devil cultivators who just arrived, all had unclear intentions, they actually stopped Mo Xie. It seemed like they were on the side of the Southern Phoenix Clan. If this was the case, things would definitely be extremely dangerous for the white tigers. They were not willing to take the risk because as of this moment, they are no longer protected by rules of the sacred academy.

The white tigers all retreated, the Southern Phoenix Clan halted their violent attacks as well, not choosing to pursue after. Several holy maidens all suffered different degrees of injuries but luckily, nobody died. If the battle continued, casualties would surely appear. This was something they didn’t want to happen.

“Chun`er...” The holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan all gathered before a female.

“Chun`er has transformed herself into a droplet of nirvanic blood, she should be able to be reborn from that. Let’s return to our clan first. As to whether she would be able to return to her previous level of strength, it would have to depend on her fate.” That holy maiden sighed. The nirvanic blood

of the Southern Phoenix Clan was able to protect their lives in exchange for sacrificing themselves. It was already considered an extremely heaven-defying method.

Everyone nodded their heads lightly. Nanfeng Yunxi came to the side of Purgatory, staring at the heavily injured Little Rascal as she spoke, "Let us go into the Sky Connecting Realm."

"Mhm." Purgatory nodded her head. Right now, it was safer for them to be in the Sky Connecting Realm. If they remained in the sacred academy, who knows if the white tigers would be able to find some other enemies of their Southern Phoenix Clan to ally with and kill their way over again.

Purgatory inclined her head and stared at the priestess from the Myriad Devil Islands, "Thank you."

The priestess glanced at Purgatory before turning and departing without a single word.

Nanfeng Yunxi felt a little puzzled but she didn't think too much about it. She then left with the other maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan as they headed in the direction of the Sky Connecting Realm.

In the Sky Connecting Realm before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, there would be numerous experts coming here everyday to see if there were any changes to the Supreme Might Rankings. Throughout these few years, there were people appearing on the rankings but nobody knew who among these illustrious geniuses were stronger or weaker. Most probably, they would only know after those people fought against each other.

It's rumored that those few who stood at the absolute pinnacle, have already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm. It was unknown how terrifying their current strength is.

And right now in the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian was still there cultivating before the mirror-like light screen. At the end, all the innate techniques he was proficient in had undergone huge transformations. It was like he was able to raise the potential of any technique to the very peak and unleashed the ultimate prowess the technique was capable of. Right now, he slowly grew stronger and stronger and he even began to grope about blindly, attempting to fuse unique techniques that could produce terrifying might.

He has been in here for many years and although his cultivation base didn't break through, his combat prowess had risen to another level totally!

Chapter 1188: War in the Sky Connecting Realm

In the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, many experts tried to investigate the reason behind the academy's anger. They soon discovered that it was because the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race had broken the rules. A holy maiden had transformed into a droplet of nirvanic blood while a white tiger had been slaughtered.

Hence, in order to punish them, the sacred academy exempted the White Tiger Race and the Southern Phoenix Clan from the rules. They were no longer under the academy's protection and could kill each other if they wanted to.

During their combat, it was rumored that the devil-cultivators of the Myriad Devil Islands had also participated. But among the rumors, of particular interest was the fact that there were two factions of devils that stood in opposition to each other. The two devil factions were reputed to be extremely powerful, and it was reported that their leaders were prominent figures that carried great influence in the Myriad Devil Islands. One was a devil child while the other was a priestess.

Naturally, with regards to the division of power among the devil cultivators, the vast majority of geniuses in the academy were unaware of the finer details. It was likely that only a few elders from each sect or clan would have knowledge pertaining to the Myriad Devil Islands.

“Several years ago, in the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian displayed his tyrannical might by roasting White-eye, ruined Huang Youdi, and ultimately defeated the Thundergod's Child, Lai Ba. Since all the powers involved wanted to focus on their cultivation at the academy, they could only choose to suppress their hatred. Instead of allowing their animosity to erupt, it only continued to fester. To think that the White Tiger Race could no longer endure it—the resulting eruption happened overnight and with such fearsome intensity that even the sacred academy chose to give up on them. Regarding this decision, it's likely that many geniuses will die in the academy sooner or later.” Many people, who knew of the story of the past, mused silently.

For that battle, many powers were involved. Right now, as long as they participated in this war of the White Tiger Race versus the Southern Phoenix Clan, the rules of the academy would no longer apply to them and they could slaughter and be slaughtered at will. There was no doubt that this slight change would affect the entire situation. The various major powers would step forward to declare their sides and prepare for an all-out war once again.

In truth, matters were unfolding according to expectations. After that battle, the peerless and arrogant white tigers started to seek out allies and came into contact with Huang Youdi of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. After that, they also contacted Lei Ba of the Thundergod Hall and seemed prepared to form an alliance.

In the past, the white tigers had incomparably brazen attitudes, and they treated all humans as lowly beings. They proclaimed hegemony on the Western Regions of the immortal realms and took human males as slaves, and human females as their playthings—who would dare to stand against them? But during their time in the sacred academy, the White Tiger Race kept suffering defeat after defeat. First, Qin Wentian had cooked and eaten some of their members, some of them were killed, and White-eye was trampled upon by Qin Wentian during their fight. Their confidence dwindled with each successive loss and it had reach the point where they had put down the pride in their hearts and initiated an alliance with humans.

After that battle at the Stonebell Rampart, many powers had participated in the proceeding conflict. They sent their experts to hunt down Qin Wentian, and chief among them was Huang Dingtian, a prince character from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, as well as top-tier experts from both the Paragon Sword Sect and the Violet Emperor Sect. Yet these experts had all vanished and hadn't appeared even to this day. Most probably, all of them had already died. Although nobody could be certain of the details, it was clear that their disappearance had something to do with Qin Wentian. Hence this time around, the White Tiger Race led the pack. Since they all had a common enemy, they would ensure that they all had a common objective—to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian must die for sure.

Huang Youdi's hatred for Qin Wentian has already seeped into his bones. He naturally wanted nothing more than to kill him. Only by siding with the White Tiger Race would they too be exempted from the no-killing rule and allowed to freely slaughter Qin Wentian. Because they knew that Qin Wentian would definitely be on the side of the Southern Phoenix Clan. He too, wouldn't be protected by the academy's rules.

The experts from the Violet Emperor Sect, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect and even the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had all decided to join in, preparing to take Qin Wentian's life.

Many days had passed since the alliance had been formed, and it had established a fearsome army. Of course, such a large commotion couldn't stay hidden from others in the academy. This incident shocked the hearts of everyone who heard of it.

This was the first time the sacred academy didn't open up a place for a life-and-death battle, and the absence of this custom served as the catalyst that caused all this to occur. Most likely, the sacred academy would soon be the site for the largest battle ever to be witnessed.

How could such a significant matter stay hidden from the Southern Phoenix Clan? They all felt worry in their hearts but luckily, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, disciples of Matriarch Ji, experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, and some disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm had also gathered together in the Sky Connecting Realm, preparing to fight back.

These two terrifying factions of power both contained fearsome might. Even the three monks of the Askheart Temple arrived in the Sky Connecting Realm. However, they expressed no intent in joining the Southern Phoenix Clan. After all, to the three monks of the Askheart Temple, they didn't have too deep a connection with Qin Wentian. The relationship between them wasn't enough for them to participate in this life-and-death war.

In addition, everyone knew that there was still a terrifying character who stood at the pinnacle of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Although he had yet to appear, nobody knew if he would end up participating in this war.

Huang Shatian's existence was simply too threatening. In the previous battle, he had fought solo against five powerful experts, and their fight had ended in a draw. After so many years, he had remained immersed in his cultivation and it was rumored that he was one of the rare few who had already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm. This achievement had established him as one of the strongest individuals in the sacred academy currently.

At this moment, the images of several experts were displayed on the Supreme Might Rankings on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Aside from Qin Wentian, who had maintained his position, Huang Shatian was obviously also there.

Right now, there were over ten experts on the Supreme Might Rankings. Other than the strongest character from the first to the eighth level of immortal-foundation, there were quite a few experts at the ninth level, including Huang Shatian. These people were currently the strongest cultivators in the entire sacred academy.

In front of the immortal rock, the Southern Phoenix Clan and their allies sat around the stone pillars and quietly cultivated, the entire atmosphere seemed to be strangely peaceful. However, everyone knew that this was simply the calm before the storm.

Only to see that at this moment, several experts appeared, causing the wind to whistle at their arrival. They stood at a far distance and stared at those by the pillars.

The experts from all the major powers had arrived, including people from the Senluo Immortal Empire, the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire, the Sky Roc Race and several others. Those surrounding the stone pillar knew that these powers were here to spectate as the war unfolded.

Despite knowing this, the silence in the air was still as terrifying as ever.

“Amitabha. This monk loves a lively situation the most.” A voice rang out as three monks appeared. They were none other than the monks from the Askheart Temple, and their presence caused everyone to have expressions of interest on their faces. Would these three monks participate in the war as well?

“Interesting, who do you think will win this war?” The prince of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire asked his younger sister.

“The White Tiger Race’s alliance ultimately chose not to wait for Huang Shatian and decided to proceed with the war. Both Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian are currently cultivating in the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm—they’re probably unaware of the upcoming war. As for who will win or lose, it’s tough to say. If the three monks of the Askheart Temple choose to participate, both sides will have a 50% chance of victory. The strength of each alliance is truly fearsome but naturally, that’s assuming that there are no other unexpected factors. After all, nobody can predict the future.”

“Sadly, that fellow isn’t out yet.” Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue stood together.

“Even if he did come out, he wouldn’t be able to affect the war from happening, right?” Beiming Nongyue’s voice was extremely mesmerizing.

“Since this war is going to take place in the Sky Connecting Realm, it will give each faction a chance to feel each other out, so there won’t be any immediate casualties. After all, if the death toll is too high, it might truly invoke the wrath of the peak powers in the external world. I believe that there’s only one person that the white tigers wish to kill the most. They want to defeat all of these people first and when Qin Wentian finally appears, it will be easier to kill him then.” In the direction of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Ziyu examined the situation. He’d vastly improved after entering the academy and was now extremely strong. His eyes could see through everything and right now, he was peering at the horizon, listening to the conversations within the white tiger alliance.

The Monk Bujie closed his eyes and smiled. “They’ve decided to kill you all by sending you guys out of the Sky Connecting Realm before they conduct a hunt in the Sky Connecting Realm. They will first target Qin Wentian and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Their second target will be the Southern Phoenix Clan. The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan will be dealt with exclusively by the white tigers.”

The eyes of everyone gleamed. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect represented by Qin Wentian was actually their main target. However, there was no denying that the sect was extremely strong as their forces also contained disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well as experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. The white tiger alliance wanted to kill them first because they weren’t worried about offending the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Since they were going to offend the sect no matter what, they might as well act more ruthlessly and kill all their members. In comparison, the Southern Phoenix Clan had an extremely deep foundation in the immortal realms. It was still best to leave the hunting of the holy maidens to the white tigers. As for the disciples of Matriarch Ji, they weren’t prepared to kill them at all. Everyone knew how powerful Matriarch Ji was—she was someone who ranked at the absolute peak of the immortal realms.

Although the sacred academy no longer offered them protection and allowed them to freely slaughter each other, both factions still had some considerations in their hearts. After all, only the White Tiger Race had suffered a casualty, and Qin Wentian was clearly involved with the disappearances of those experts that had pursued him back then. The humiliation of Huang Youdi and Lei Ba was also because of Qin Wentian. Hence, their main target this time around was the sect that Qin Wentian originated from—the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

“You shouldn’t join this battle.” Qing`er’s beautiful eyes glanced at Mo Qingcheng. As long as Mo Qingcheng didn’t participate, the other faction wouldn’t dare to kill her since she would still be under the academy’s protection. Mo Qingcheng’s current strength was simply too weak; she shouldn’t participate at all.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded. She knew that if she joined the battle, she would only be a liability and wouldn’t be of any help. She naturally understood that this wasn’t the right time to let her emotions affect her decisions.

Finally, a stifling pressure from afar gushed forth, enveloping the entire space. For a moment, the wind and clouds shifted, painting the skies black. That overwhelming might from the combined auras seemed so powerful that they could collapse the sky.

The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe rushed forth, standing in the front. They stood in a row as battle light frenziedly gushed forth from them, forming phantoms of divine apes that towered up into the skies. They were the first line of defense.

“Today, we are here because of the war between the White Tiger Race and the Southern Phoenix Clan. Those who stand on the side of the Southern Phoenix Clan will no longer be protected by the academy’s rules. Kill them all without mercy.” Huang Wudi stood by the forces of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. He floated in the air, emperor light glowing brilliantly around him.

The Southern Phoenix Alliance was so silent that it was unnerving. Nobody replied to Huang Wudi’s words, but the experts of the alliance all released their immortal foundations, causing their tyrannical auras to gush forth, fighting back against the pressure from the White Tiger Alliance! The auras of both factions collided, the clashing might soared up into the sky, sweeping through everything in the Sky Connecting Realm!

Chapter 1189: Jun Mengchen’s Humiliation Avenged

The strongest force in the White Tiger Alliance was the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. As for the Southern Phoenix Alliance on Qin Wentian’s side, the strongest force was clearly the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe.

Huang Wudi stood in the direction of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire’s forces. Since Huang Shatian wasn’t present, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire would naturally follow his orders. He was currently one of their strongest experts.

“Release your human-emperor glow,” Huang Wudi ordered. In an instant, the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all released their immortal foundations, manifesting human-emperor silhouettes that encircled them. The emperor light converged together with a brilliant glow, wanting to slice apart the sky that was covered with dark clouds.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood side by side, all of them unleashing the power of the Battle Saint Art. A barrier of light then formed, like an unbreakable wall that stood protectively before them. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire also stood together. Their cultivation techniques were similar to each other and this was the case for the Battle Saint Tribe as well.

“KILL!” Huang Wudi commanded. Both parties didn’t waste any words and immediately started the battle. Since they’d decided to join the White Tiger Alliance, all words were useless now. By fully suppressing their opponents through a show of strength, killing them, and obtaining victory, only then would that confirm their true intentions. Their final aim was to cleanse their hatred and humiliation by shedding the blood of their enemies. They will take the lives of Qin Wentian’s comrades and use this incident as a warning to anyone foolish enough to antagonize their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

As the sound of his command rang out, the emperor light converged together, transforming into destructive beams of light that shot forward. The barrier formed from the combined efforts of the Battle Saint Tribe flashed brilliantly, standing tall and unyielding before the beams of emperor light. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire couldn’t break through the barrier at all.

This was the first time for both factions to clash with the other. They were making every effort to defeat their opponents.

Huang Wudi waved his hands, manifesting a thousand swords amidst the sound of humming in the air, each blade floating behind him. Huang Wudi then pointed forward and the human-emperor swords shot out one after another, intent on destroying everything. At his signal, the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire provided support by infusing their sword intent and sword might behind his attacks. With so much power, how could they fail to slash through their opponents’ defenses?

As expected, the protective barrier generated by the line of divine apes soon cracked under the pressure. Qi Da coldly snorted. He lifted his palm and slammed out with a gigantic palm strike. The other experts from the Battle Saint Tribe mirrored his actions, each of them sending out palm imprints containing an indomitable force to clash against the human-emperor swords. The swords couldn’t withstand the might unleashed by the Battle Saint Tribe. The swords’ light dimmed as the palm imprints continuously launched forward, breaking through with ease.

However, the humming of the swords didn’t let up and they actually also generated enough pressure to cause the palm imprints to shatter apart.

“The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire is merely so-so in strength.” A mocking voice rang out, causing Huang Wudi’s face to twist with displeasure. He then stepped forward, actually choosing to act himself.

In the direction of the Battle Saint Tribe, Qi Da stared as Huang Wudi walked forward, and without any hesitation, he stepped out as well. When Qi Da saw the supreme human emperor, Huang Wudi,

slashing out with his human emperor sword, his arm expanded in size in response. It resembled the powerful arm of a divine ape that contained a might which could destroy the heavens, and he slammed out to meet Huang Wudi's attack.

The two of them stood in opposition, fighting as equals.

Upon seeing this scene, the experts from both factions finally moved. The experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire pressed forward, the white tigers fought against the Southern Phoenix Clan, the people from the Violet Emperor Sect fought against the disciples of Matriarch Ji, and the members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm obstructed the paths of the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect... A war had completely broken out.

The battlefield instantly expanded. The entire space had been cleared out for the two factions, and the spectators had retreated to a safe distance. This war was simply too ferocious and at too great a scale.

Huang Youdi knew that Qin Wentian wasn't present. His eyes flashed when he finally found an opponent, rushing towards Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen had the same thoughts as well, and he released his immortal-foundation that was in the form of an entire world, and with a single punch, the entire space around him trembled violently. Every casual strike he unleashed held the force of his innate techniques, powered from the energy of his world-type immortal-foundation. Even human emperors were forced to bow before his might.

The two of them fought in close combat, their movements both violent and crazed. Jun Mengchen, after stepping into the fifth level of immortal-foundation, didn't fear Huang Youdi at all. Their cultivation bases weren't at the upper three levels, but their combat skills were simply earth-shattering. Their attacks littered the battlefield with overwhelming explosions, and the resulting aftershocks turned their surroundings into dust.

"Senior Brother, do you feel that they're bullying the Southern Phoenix Alliance?" the monk Bujie asked his senior brother Buchen.

"Both factions willingly entered the war, so it cannot be considered a case of bullying. Although there are more forces siding with the White Tiger Alliance, but when you look at the situation, they are not gaining an advantage at all," Buchen spoke in a light voice. His entire person appeared unblemished, and he was incredibly handsome. Such a handsome monk was truly a rare sight in this world.

“Senior’s judgment is much more accurate than mine. In that case, does that mean we don’t need to act?” Bujie asked.

“If Huang Shatian had joined this battle, then that would be a true case of bullying. Given Hua Shatian’s strength, there’s probably no one who can stand up to him.” Buchen spoke again. But he showed no intention of participating.

Buchen’s judgment was truly accurate. The heaven’s chosen around the area spectated the battlefield, all feeling shock in their hearts. The White Tiger Alliance was made up of many peak powers in the immortal realms, and those geniuses were all exceptional individuals with remarkable power. However, despite the Southern Phoenix Alliance having a disadvantage in terms of numbers, they could still fight equally against their enemies. Their individual combat prowess was truly outstanding.

“The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect of the Eastern Regions was only recently established, but they have so many heaven-defying supreme geniuses among the immortal-foundation realm?” Many in the crowd couldn’t believe their eyes. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe had always followed Qin Wentian, and they used the identity of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect when they entered the sacred academy. Also, several disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm were included as well. There was naturally no need to doubt their strength.

For example Lei Ba, the Thundergod’s Child. He had cultivated the heaven-defying might of lightning and thunder. Although Qin Wentian defeated him, it didn’t affect how strong he was. Yet now, there was an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe on the same level as him, and that expert was actually obstructing him.

Huang Wudi and Qi Da’s battle was naturally witnessed by all. Even Huang Youdi, who claimed to be a match for everyone underneath the heavens, was still in fierce combat with the fifth-level Jun Mengchen. Despite his strength, he was unable to take down his opponent.

The Skymist Immortal Empire also had their own outstanding character, but all of them were blocked by experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance. This was a shocking sight to the spectators when they realized the true strength of the Southern Phoenix Alliance.

“This is an iron board; it’s not so easily swallowed up by others.”

The experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire’s thought that theirs was a sure victory, but they didn’t expect that the strength of their opponents would be so formidable.

A moment later, a deafening boom rang out. An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was killed by an expert of the Battle Saint Tribe, causing the Sky Connecting Realm to expel their body out of this realm.

The first to die was actually someone from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

In the battlefield Huang Wudi was at, the emperor-sword might radiating from him intensified further as a gigantic sword cleaved through the air. However, how could Qi Da let over forty years of cultivation at the sacred academy be wasted? He had already been at the ninth level when he first entered and right now, his spirit, essence, and energy had all reached a terrifying state. He unleashed the Battle Saint Art to its limits as boundless energy erupted from him. When fighting against him, Huang Wudi couldn't see any weaknesses. In fact, according to the estimation of some experts, Huang Wudi seemed more likely to be on the losing end.

This was something Huang Wudi couldn't accept. In the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, he always fell short when compared to his younger brother Huang Shatian. With Huang Shatian present, his luster would always be concealed. Although he admired Huang Shatian, it was impossible for him not to feel the slightest trace of jealousy. Huang Shatian was capable of fighting against five powerful experts at once. But as for him, he couldn't even deal with a single one of the five.

"Huang Wudi will certainly lose." The sky rocs were among the spectators. Jia Nantian floated up the sky, his eyes containing an unexcelled arrogance. He had once defeated Huang Wudi, but he wasn't proud of this fact. The Huang Wudi back then couldn't even induce him to unleash his full combat prowess.

In the other battlefield where Lei Ba fought against an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe, he couldn't seem to gain a proper foothold against his opponent.

As for the battle between Huang Youdi and Jun Mengchen, only the word 'tyrannical' could describe it. They returned attack after attack, neither one bothered with defense, and were fully focused on causing as much damage to their opponent as possible.

"In the past when Huang Youdi humiliated Jun Mengchen, it was true that he was bullying someone weaker than him. From the battle today, Huang Youdi seems merely so-so in terms of combat prowess." The hearts of the spectators trembled. Huang Youdi was a supreme genius, yet he couldn't even defeat an unknown cultivator like Jun Mengchen with ease. This battle was a true

eye-opener. If Jun Mengchen were on the same level as Huang Youdi, wouldn't that mean that Jun Mengchen could easily crush Huang Youdi?

"Huang Youdi, are you even worthy to claim that you're a match for everyone underneath the heavens? Such ridiculous words are giving me a stomach-ache from laughing." Another heaven-shaking clash occurred and the two of them retreated from the impact. Huang Youdi's body glowed with boundless might. With the manifestation of six human emperors, he desired to dominate the world. Who dared to disobey him?

"Under my supreme emperor might, everyone in the world must submit," Huang Youdi coldly commanded.

"Under the pressure of the world, who dares to claim themselves as supreme?" Jun Mengchen stared at Huang Youdi as his immortal-foundation floated in the air. Boundless immortal light covered his body and the vast power radiating from Jun Mengchen suddenly intensified and grew more frenzied. A supreme emperor-king armor enveloped his body, and he fully felt like the overlord of this world.

"In this world that I control, human emperors are nothing but ants!" Jun Mengchen roared. Lifting his fist, he punched out at Huang Youdi, and as the force blasted forth, the heavens and earth changed. The power of his punch seemed to be augmented by the energies from the world. When an overlord looked down on all creation, human emperors were merely insect-level beings. Wherever his aura passed by, the multitude of living things would prostrate themselves in worship. Huang Youdi stared as Jun Mengchen punched out and to his shock, the attack was actually suppressing and controlling his emperor might. His face turned pale and with a wave of his hand the six human emperors madly attacked, yet their collective onslaught crumbled under the majesty of the overlord. Jun Mengchen's punch passed through all of them, intent on annihilating him completely in soul and body.

With a thunderous boom, everyone saw that Huang Youdi had actually disappeared from the Sky Connecting Realm and their hearts trembled with shock—Huang Youdi had just died.

The war continued. Some experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and the Southern Phoenix Clan had already begun to die and were immediately removed from the Sky Connecting Realm. If this place wasn't in the Sky Connecting Realm but was in the external world instead, those who had fallen would have truly perished.

"To think that the Southern Phoenix Alliance would actually gain the advantage in this war." The hearts of everyone shuddered. One must know that the three monks from the Askheart Temple had

yet to participate in the battle, and they continued to act as mere spectators. From this, one could see the full power of the Southern Phoenix Alliance. Their tyrannical strength was clearly proven by virtue of their combat prowess.

More and more experts died and were sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm when suddenly, in the direction of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock not far away, a brilliant beam of light shot out. After that, the outline of a void gate could be seen as a figure stepped out from it, exuding a magnificence that would last through the generations. Countless people turned their gazes over and all of them stiffened in shock when they saw that figure.

It would seem that the omens were bad for the Southern Phoenix Alliance; they were now destined to suffer a crushing defeat.

One of the strongest in the academy was Huang Shatian. Since he'd now appeared, then if he attacked, who would be able block him?

Chapter 1190: Judgement Devil

At Huang Shatian's appearance, there were quite a few who glanced at the Supreme Might Rankings of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Right now, a new image had replaced one of the other supreme geniuses.

The person who'd just appeared on the rankings was actually Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were apprentice brothers, and now they were both listed on the same rankings as well. In addition, Huang Youdi had once humiliated Jun Mengchen for having a lower cultivation base. Now, the one mocked had slayed Huang Youdi and used him to ascend to the Supreme Might Rankings. This naturally caused a great uproar

Sadly, the vast majority of people had focused their attention on Huang Shatian. The moment he arrived, he'd instantly stolen the spotlight.

"Oh no, damn it! This fellow returned too fast," Bujie mumbled, knowing that the situation was dire. Back then, Huang Shatian alone could stand against five peak-level powerful experts. The threat he represented was simply too great. The Southern Phoenix Alliance may have had the advantage before this, but now Huang Shatian alone could overturn the tides in the blink of an eye.

Although everyone had improved a lot throughout the years, the same could be said of Huang Shatian. He had entered the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm to cultivate and had only come out now. It was rumored that he'd already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm and was vastly more terrifying than before. Chances were high that no one else in the immortal-foundation realm would be able to stand against him now.

“Senior, do you have any opinions?” Bujie asked Buyu.

Buyu continued to keep his eyes closed, and he pressed his palms together. His defensive abilities were unparalleled, but even if he could really defend against Huang Shatian's attacks, it was impossible to suppress Huang Shatian all by himself. Given Huang Shatian's current strength, it was most likely true that no one could obstruct him from the person he wanted to kill.

“Junior Brother, that friend of yours can only blame his bad luck. If we try to interfere now, it would just be useless. Junior Brother, you're only at the sixth level now, so you should focus on cultivating well. Then on the day you finally reach the same cultivation level as Senior Brother Buyu, you should have a chance to defeat Huang Shatian.” Buchen spoke.

“I don't even know when I'll reach the ninth level,” Bujie said, his tone depressed. At this moment, Huang Shatian continued walking towards the battlefield. His countenance was cold, exuding a magnificence throughout the generations as he stood proudly in the air. When he advanced forward, waves of emperor might radiated from his body. He then stood still and frowned, seemingly a little unhappy. “Didn't I tell you guys to focus on your cultivation? Why are you participating in this? What happened to the rules of the academy?”

If it was a small-scale battle, one could justify it by saying that the participants were tempering themselves. But for a large-scale war, those participants were merely wasting precious cultivation time.

“The White Tiger Race and Southern Phoenix Clan broke the rules and invoked the academy's wrath. As punishment, the academy allowed both factions to kill each other without reservations. For those wishing to participate, the academy will also exempt them from its protection.” A voice rang out, summarizing everything. Huang Shatian instantly understood. If this was the case, he really couldn't blame his subordinates.

“Since a war has started, we must certainly win. Look at the current situation. You guys would do well to reflect on yourselves,” Huang Shatian berated. Although he didn't mention any names, Huang Wudi and the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire felt their hearts trembling as

they bowed their heads low. Huang Shatian was a king in their generation. Let alone the him now, even the him years ago had long been qualified to rebuke them all.

They started the war, yet they were the ones at a disadvantage. This was simply embarrassing.

As the sound of Huang Shatian's voice rang out, he released his immortal foundation and manifested a human emperor. His current self also seemed to transform an emperor. His entire body shimmered with the light from the laws, instantly enveloping this vast space completely. This feeling caused the Southern Phoenix Alliance to turn pale as their expressions turned extremely unsightly to behold.

Huang Shatian had truly come into contact with that illustrious gate. It might be years before he could truly step through it, but just by forming a connection, his entire self had already undergone a transformation.

An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe in mid-combat suddenly felt spatial energy enveloping him. After that, boundless emperor light shot towards him, aiming to kill. He tried to struggle, but under that overwhelming power, all his attempts were futile. As the beams of light landed, his body vanished directly—he had been sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm.

This experience didn't occur to him alone. In the next instant, Huang Shatian's emperor light shot out in all directions, enveloping many experts. All experts who came into contact with those beams of light ended up killed. Those with lower cultivation bases were instantly decimated, wiped out in less than a second.

"Invincible." The spectators all sighed with admiration in their hearts. The current Huang Shatian was most probably invincible in the immortal-foundation realm. There was no one who could fight equally with him. His strength had already exceeded the immortal-foundation level.

When they saw this, they also understood that there was no point in guessing the outcome of this war.

Luckily, this place was the Sky Connecting Realm, so they would still have a chance to survive. If this was the external world, those people would have really died.

A ninth-level genius moved towards Huang Shatian. However, Huang Shatian's immortal light shot out as a supreme spatial pressure bore down. A human-emperor sword slashed out in mid-air, cleaving apart the heavens and earth. In fact, Huang Shatian didn't even have to personally attack

him. He simply stood there arrogantly, allowing the might from his immortal-foundation to crush that genius.

Very swiftly, his opponent could no longer endure that pressure and was killed off and removed from the Sky Connecting Realm as per its rules.

The white tigers let out victorious roars of excitement. They stared at the holy maidens and announced, "Prepare to endure our rage!"

The entire battle situation had instantly reversed. The holy maidens all had looks of despair on their faces. One of them coldly replied, "Depending on others yet you're all so excited. You white tigers aren't fit to be greater demons at all. How lamentable."

After that, they began a frenzied fight to the death as flames billowed around them. They preferred to fight with their lives on the line rather than being captured alive.

"Chi, chi, chi." Despite the Phoenix Alliance tacit understanding that the circumstances were against them, they still fought on unceasingly, not fearing to meet their doom. Even Qing'er was killed. And not long after, the vast battlefield returned to a state of silence. With the deaths of the last few from the Phoenix Alliance, all of them were sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm.

Huang Shatian alone had used his absolute strength to change the tides and determined the final outcome. This was the power wielded by experts at the pinnacle.

"Although they were sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm, they've definitely suffered heavy injuries since they were all killed here. For the next phase of the plan, I'm sure you guys can handle it, right?" Huang Shatian asked calmly. Huang Wudi nodded his head and replied, "We will mobilize our forces to hunt them down in the sacred academy."

After that, the experts from the White Tiger Alliance split into four groups and sped towards the four academies.

Huang Shatian glanced at his surroundings. Since the sacred academy had permitted killing, then in order to avoid the people from his Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire from being injured and dying, it was still better to be more cautious. He still needed to personally make a move in order to kill off some people.

After everyone left, there was one white tiger who still remained. With a flash, he reverted back to his human form and actually rushed towards Mo Qingcheng, evil intent flashing through his eyes.

“Qin Wentian actually has such a beautiful woman? Seems like I’d be a fool not to take advantage of this.” The white tiger’s eyes gleamed with lust. Mo Qingcheng turned pale, and she could only watch helplessly as the white tiger drew closer to her. However, at this moment, a terrifying blood-colored light descended from the sky. That white tiger abruptly felt an intense feeling of crisis and in the next instant, he was trapped in a blood-red prison with beams of light criss-crossing within, lacerating his body bit by bit. With a miserable scream, the white tiger then vanished from sight.

Several figures descended to the ground, causing the spectators eyes to flash with surprise. These people were all from the Myriad Devil Islands. The figure in the lead was a woman that seemed like a queen of devils, exuding a seemingly noble-like aura. This female most probably had an unique status in the Myriad Devil Islands, yet such a character had actually acted to save Mo Qingcheng?

However, this female didn’t say anything and merely observed everyone with a cold regard, an imposing might gushing forth from her.

On the other side, the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe already had an agreement that if they lost and were killed in the Sky Connecting Realm, they would instantly flee to the remote locations of the sacred academy and think of some other methods to convene once more. If not, their enemies would surely annihilate them all.

Hence, after Huang Shatian appeared and killed them all in the Sky Connecting Realm, they didn’t hesitate to flee the moment they were revived in the external world. The sacred academy was extremely vast, so if they headed into the depths of the boundless mountains, it wouldn’t be an easy task for their enemies to find them.

But within a few moments, the White Tiger Race and the other experts from their alliance had also exited the Sky Connecting Realm and chased after them in hot pursuit. From their actions, they knew that the Southern Phoenix Alliance had prepared to flee.

Huang Shatian then stepped out of the Sky Connecting Realm by himself. Only he alone would dare to do this since wasn’t concerned about being ambushed by others. In the sacred academy, there might be some others who could contend against him, but he was confident that none of them would be able to kill him, let alone the people whom he’d easily annihilated in the Sky Connecting Realm.

But at this very moment, four figures appeared before Huang Shatian. These people were all clad in black, and they stared at Huang Shatian with ice in their gazes, blocking him with impunity.

“Experts from the Myriad Devil Islands?” Huang Shatian frowned as his aura erupted forth.

“There’s someone who doesn’t wish for you to participate in this war.” One of the devil-cultivators in the lead coldly spoke. Huang Shatian laughed icily as he released his immortal might—the power of his attribute law energies covered the skies, forming a domineering beam of emperor light.

The four devil-experts were all exuding a towering devilish might. Blood-colored devil qi shrouded their bodies, climbing up into the skies, containing an extremely fearsome might. When Huang Shatian shot over the powerful beam of emperor light, it actually failed to penetrate their defenses.

“Courting death.” Huang Shatian stepped out, only to see the four devil-experts splitting up as they too, advanced towards him.

“DIE!” Huang Shatian stabbed out with his finger, causing the heavens and earth to shudder. A manifestation of a human emperor appeared, wanting to decimate the entire space.

The auras from the four devil-experts actually began to resonate with each other. Boundless might then congregated above them, transforming into a supreme power of judgment that enveloped the entire space. The human emperor may be unexcelled in this world, but when the Judgment Devil appeared, the light from the human emperor began to dim by contrast. The Judgment Devil then slashed out with a saber of judgement in an attempt to kill the human emperor.

Huang Shatian’s gaze grew heavy. These four experts from the Myriad Devil Islands were already extremely powerful individually. But when they combined their strengths, their might grew many times stronger.

“Our intentions have already been communicated to you. If you continue to act, for everyone you kill, we will kill the same amount of people from your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire,” the four devil-experts coldly spoke before they stepped back once again. Huang Shatian laughed menacingly. “The devils from the Myriad Devil Islands are actually keen to help cultivators in the immortal realms? What if I were to kill them all?”

“Like I said, what does it matter even if you slaughter them all? Just do what you will, you already know our response to that. Be prepared for a mass burial for the people from your Nine-Emperors

Immortal Empire then.” The devil might in the atmosphere intensified, filled with the power of judgment as the four devil-experts gradually disappeared!