

Ancient GM 1191

Chapter 1191: Qin Wentian Exits the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock

The strongest threat would always be when people grab hold of your weaknesses, yet you had no idea regarding anything about your opponent. The unknown would always be more frightening.

Huang Shatian right now precisely encountered such a threat. His combat prowess was unrivalled in the sacred academy and other than a rare few individuals, he would mostly be able to sweep through everything with invincibility. Threatening Huang Shatian sounded like a joke but right now, that really happened. He was threatened by the experts from the Myriad Devil Islands and they even told him there there was someone who didn't want him to participate in this war.

Sometimes, the simpler the threat was, the more arrogance was within it. However, he didn't even know the identity of the one behind this, let alone their weak points. Earlier during their short clash, Huang Shatian already understood that these four experts truly had the power to completely annihilate the people of his Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Other than him being able to stand against them, the rest of his clan and subordinates would definitely fall before them.

If he knew who the devil-cultivators wanted to help exactly, he would be able to counter-threaten them. But right now, the only demand they made was that he cannot participate in this war. Of course he could kill whoever he wanted to, they didn't care about that. But if he did so, he better prepare himself for the consequences. Furthermore, these devil-cultivators didn't seem intent to participate in the war as well, making them even more mysterious in his eyes. Nobody knew who this devils were helping.

“So what even if the war doesn't have me?” Huang Shatian's countenance turned cold. Earlier, he has already heavily disrupted and injured many of the Southern Phoenix Alliance's experts, causing them to split up and flee. Right now, the experts from the White Tiger Alliance were all pursuing them, there should be no suspense to the end result.

He stared at their vanishing silhouettes and actually followed after them. He wanted to see exactly who was their leader that dared to give an order to threaten him, Huang Shatian.

The four devil-experts from the Judiciary Hall soon discovered Huang Shatian following them. They frowned and turned about as their devilish might gushed forth. All devil-cultivators were battle-hardened individuals, so what if Huang Shatian has already come into contact with the gate

leading to the immortal king realm? They were here on the orders of the priestess of their hall, why would they fear battle?

A terrifying battle erupted between both sides as they clashed once more. The human-emperor energy slammed violently against the devil judgement energy, causing the earth around them to shudder. Both sides stood equal and could do nothing to the other. This battle only stopped after a long while but none of the combatants chose to leave. They were coldly staring at each other.

“Excellent, I initially thought that you would be smarter about this. Since you like fighting so much, from this instant onwards, we will stick closely with you at all moments.” One of the devil-experts coldly spoke. They were all judgement priests of the Judiciary Hall under the Myriad Devil Sovereign, since a long time ago, there would only be people who feared them and people who were targeted by them. Since this Huang Shatian wanted to play hardball, they would play a good game with him.

And so, the game began. From that day onwards, Huang Shatian was stalked by the four devil-experts wherever he went. Both parties fought several times, but they had no way to do anything to each other. Huang Shatian was completely infuriated by the four devil-experts but the four devil-experts naturally didn't give a damn about his emotions. Such persistence by the four devil-experts made Huang Shatian truly understand what sort of characters these people from the Myriad Devil Islands were.

In the blink of an eye, several months have passed since the war in the Sky Connecting Realm. The experts from the White Tiger Alliance madly pursued after the Southern Phoenix Alliance's forces into the remote regions of the sacred academy. For the experts from the White Tiger Alliance, they couldn't help but to split up to pursue after their opponents as well. Although doing this would increase the risks, they would have a higher chance of capturing more opponents.

Among those who were fleeing, there were experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire who were heavily injured. Under the coordinated pursuit, some of their immortal-foundations were even crippled. These people from the White Tiger Alliance didn't believe that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would act against all of them for the sake of some descendants of nobility.

There was also a maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan who narrowly avoided being tainted by the white tigers. In order to escape that humiliating fate, she chose the same fate as Nanfeng Chun, turning into a drop of nirvanic blood as she fled the area, eventually meeting one of her clansman.

At this moment, the holy maiden who met her convened together with other experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Among these people, Nanfeng Yunxi was present as well. Staring at the

droplet of nirvanic blood, all their hearts were bleeding. This was already the second maiden. For those who could enter the sacred academy, they are mostly the elites of this generation. Yet right now, two of them were already forced into this helpless form, and could only wait for rebirth.

“What should we do?” A holy maiden asked.

“We were all sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm because we died there. After that, all of us split up and began fleeing in different directions. In addition, with the presence of Huang Shatian, other than us fleeing, there are no other options.” The strongest holy maiden among them sighed. She kept the nirvanic blood droplet properly as an expression of helplessness could be seen in her eyes.

In another academy, amidst the vast mountains, there was a group of experts there. Jun Mengchen was within this group and just earlier, they narrowly escaped from an ambush set up by their enemies. Luckily, they received the reinforcement of a powerful expert from the Battle Saint Tribe at the last moment, allowing their group to break free and escape. But even so, they were all in a miserable states, even to this day, they were still evading fights and fleeing.

“We have to regroup again before planning another opportunity to counter attack.” Jun Mengchen spoke angrily.

“How can it be so easy. It’s best to delay as much as possible. As time passes, it is impossible for them to band together long enough to continue hunting us down. I don’t believe they would be willing to give up precious time in the sacred academy to cultivate.” Someone rationally replied.

“Do we still have to flee? I’m unwilling!” Jun Mengchen inclined his head and stared at the skies. “I wonder if senior brother Qin has exited the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm. If he did so, given his temperament he would surely kill the white tigers. But if he did so, the rules of the academy would no longer protect him and Huang Shatian would definitely use the chance to...”

Jun Mengchen was now very worried about Qin Wentian. Their defeat means that when Qin Wentian exited the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm, he would be surrounded by numerous enemies.

In another remote region of a sacred academy, another heaven-shaking battle just occurred. Over ten experts encircled four, pursuing them relentlessly. Out of these four, two were experts from the Battle Saint Tribe while two others were disciples of Matriarch Ji. Qing`er was among them as well.

“Madam Qin, you leave first.” The two experts from the Battle Saint Tribe had a very high cultivation base. They fought together with Qing`er’s senior apprentice sister and had many injuries; yet they still stood tall and imposing, protecting Qing`er. Both Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng were their Saint Lord’s women.

“Go!” Qing`er’s senior apprentice sister also shouted. Although she was proficient in spatial energy, her dress was still dyed red with blood after encountering the pursuit by their enemies.

“Don’t worry, there won’t be any problems for senior sister to escape.” That senior apprentice sister of Qing`er continued. Qing`er’s countenance was still ice-cold, she stared at the silhouettes of those pursuers in the distance in a glacial manner who were blasting attacks at them. Their attacks were all blocked by spatial barriers, as the attacks got closer, they all had unsightly expressions. They knew that since Qing`er was proficient in spatial energy, it was highly improbable that they would be able to catch up to her.

The violent battles continued unendingly while Qing`er fled alone. A hurt and sorrowful expression could faintly be seen in her eyes.

Her eyes flashed with the face of a young man. Does Qin Wentian, who was still in the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm, know about their miserable defeat yet?

Another period of several days passed. Today, Huang Shatian arrived at a secret realm of the sacred academy. However, the four powerful devil experts were like lingering spirits, dogging his steps. Huang Shatian’s face was grim as he entered the secret realm, he wanted to see how far and how long these four devil-cultivators would follow him for. They better not give him any opportunity or he would definitely kill them all.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, in the location where the immortal rock was at, there were numerous experts gathered there. Throughout these years, the Supreme Might Rankings didn’t change much and today, plenty of time has already passed since the war between the two alliances in the Sky Connecting Realm. Despite so, the memory of the war was still very fresh in the minds of the crowd because even now, the war has not ceased completely yet. It was unknown how many experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance died from being hunted down by the White Tiger Alliance.

“It’s rumored that Huang Shatian was trapped and can no longer act. There are four extremely powerful devil-experts that threatened Huang Shatian, but I have no idea what happened exactly.” Someone spoke.

“After the war in the Sky Connecting Realm, a white tiger wanted to act against Mo Qingcheng but was killed by an extraordinary and mysterious female from the Myriad Devil Islands. Maybe those four powerful devil-experts have a connecting with her.”

“That’s right, back then when the White Tiger Race fought against the Southern Phoenix Clan, they ignited the anger of the academy. There were actually also two groups of devil-cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands involved in that, and the leader of one of the devil groups should be that mysterious female.”

Everyone continued discussing. At this moment, the sound of a surprised exclamation rang out. The crowd turned their gazes towards the direction of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock and a moment later, the outline of a void gate could be seen as a figure stepped out from it.

This figure was extremely handsome and exuded an extraordinary aura. His black eyes seemed to have the power to see through everything. When he glanced at his surroundings, he didn’t discover anyone familiar. He couldn’t help but to smile as he mumbled in a low voice, “Qing`er, Mengcheng, Little Rascal and Purgatory, are you guys doing well?”

This figure was none other Qin Wentian, who was cultivating for a very long time in the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm.

“They should be fine.” A voice drifted over, causing Qin Wentian to turn over. After that, two extraordinary individuals could be seen walking over. The face of the man was somewhat familiar, this should be the person who was once on the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings but was replaced by him.

“Li Yufeng?” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

“There’s no need for you to care about my identity. Several months ago, the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race fought a huge battle and broke the rules of the academy. The academy was enraged and waived its protection from the two factions. For all other powers who wished to participate in their battle as well, the academy would similarly retract the protection it offered, allowing them to slaughter each other as they will. After that, the Southern Phoenix Clan gathered your comrades and banded together, while the White Tiger Race formed an alliance with various powers as they engaged in a war in the Sky Connecting Realm. Initially, your friends had the advantage but when Huang Shatian appeared, he alone reversed the tides of the situation. Your friends were all defeated and sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm, deciding to flee away and right now, they are being pursued and hunted down by the White Tiger Alliance.” Li Yufeng explained.

Qin Wentian's smile froze on his face as it gradually grew colder and colder. He then asked, "Which are the enemy powers that has participated in this?"

"The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Violet Emperor Sect, the Paragon Sword Sect, the White Tiger Race and the Thundergod Hall. These are the powers which I know of." Li Yufeng spoke.

"Sir, do you know where my friends are?" A cold intent gradually radiated from Qin Wentian. To think that these powers have all participated. Was Qing'er and the others doing fine?

"I'm not that sure, but according to rumors, they all fled towards remote locations in the sacred academies and have all split up." Li Yufeng replied. "Also, there would surely be spies here monitoring your movements. The moment you participate in any battle and exit the Sky Connecting Realm, they would be able to kill you. You best take care of yourself."

"Thank you for the information." Qin Wentian clasped his hands. After that, his silhouette flashed as he vanished from that location!

Chapter 1192: Shattering the Stonebell Rampart

Qin Wentian continued speeding ahead, rushing towards the exit of the Sky Connecting Realm. That handsome face of his was now painted with coldness. His deep eyes flashed with killing intent, as well as a trace of worry.

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Violet Emperor Sect, the Paragon Sword Sect, the White Tiger Race, the Thundergod Hall... There were so many major powers that were hunting down Qing'er and his other friends. How could he not be worried?

He would engrave the names of these major powers who participated in his heart. The grudges and hatred they had in the past, was it going to finally be resolved through the revoking of protection by the sacred academy? Since slaughter was now permitted, he shall show them a world of slaughter then.

The raging wind gusted, roc wings appeared on Qin Wentian's back as he sped forth with the speed of lightning.

Not long after, Qin Wentian walked out from one of the Sky Connecting Realm's exits. He stared at this particular sacred academy he was in with a somewhat vacant look in his eyes. Qing'er and his other friends were all fleeing for their lives but he had no idea where they were at now. They were experiencing a deadly hunt by their enemies and he could only search each block of sacred academy one by one, trying his best to gather with them again.

"Bzz~" A bright light flashed and Qin Wentian directly vanished. Some time after he left, a few figures also stepped out from the Sky Connecting Realm, with coldness in their eyes. After such a long time, has he finally exited? In that case, the next phase would be to hunt him down.

There was only one purpose for all these major powers allying together. The person they wanted to kill most was undoubtedly Qin Wentian.

Not long after, Qin Wentian stood in the air space above an ancient palace in this sacred academy. He simply floated there and stared off into the distance.

He knew that his friends probably were all dispersed throughout the four academies now. The people from the Battle Saint Tribe, the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the Thousand Transformation Sect and the Southern Phoenix Clan. They all had split up and fled away. Right now as he glanced over, he discovered that he was actually acquainted with no one in the crowd.

He then flew towards a random location. Over there, many experts could be seen. There would also be occasional bell chimes ringing through the air, and the place he was heading to, was none other than the Stonebell Rampart.

Qin Wentian stared at the Stonebell Rampart and directly walked into it.

The 1st step, 2nd step, 3rd step!

The 27th step, 36th step, 45th step, 54th step, 63rd step!

Within the rampart, the robes of this young man were fluttering intensely as boundless might bore down on him, the violent energies seeping into his body, tempering his immortal-foundation, bones, blood, sinews and flesh.

Once, Qin Wentian completed the 81 steps in the span of a single day. Today, he came back here again and accomplished a total of 72 steps with a single breath before he finally halted his steps.

Completing 72 steps with a single breath, this was something that exceeded the imagination of the geniuses here. This accomplishment was something the people attempting the trial might never achieve, despite giving their best efforts. However, Qin Wentian had managed to do it, seemingly so easily.

The people in the surroundings stared at the figure of the young man, feeling the magnificence he was exuding. Was he planning to use the Stonebell Rampart to announce his return?

As the 73rd step was taken, the bell chimes echoed out loud. The blood in his body was churning, his bones were shaking from the pressure. When he released his immortal-foundation, the flawless light from it illuminated the space all around him.

As the 74th step landed, that vast and violent burst of energies were like tidal waves of a tsunami, crashing into him. Despite so, they couldn't obstruct his advance.

The 75th step, 76th step, 77th step... As his feet landed, the earth and sky trembled under the resounding bell chimes. In the vast area that was around the Stonebell Rampart, cracks could be seen on the earth, as thunderous rumbling sounds rang out.

"What a powerful aura, accomplishing all this in one go. Who is it that is attempting the trial of the Stonebell Rampart?" The hearts of many people who were currently cultivating began to shudder as they all made their way towards the Stonebell Rampart.

Very swiftly, they arrived and when they saw Qin Wentian, the figure who was ranked on the Supreme Might Rankings, all of them had stunned looks on their faces. That genius who once completed 81 steps in a single day actually came back here again.

As the 78th step landed, the accumulation of violent energies was too berserk as the cracks on the ground widened. The rumbling sounds emitted caused the hearts of everyone to shake.

As the 79th step landed, a brilliant burst of light was emitted from the Stonebell Rampart. It felt like the power of a thunderstorm being concentrated over a thousand times but had no way of being released. The only way, was the resonance it caused, linking the heavens and earth, causing them to tremble.

At this instant, even those geniuses on the other pathways of the Stonebell Rampart beside Qin Wentian, had ugly expressions as they stared at him. This fellow, what did he want to achieve? By causing such a large commotion, they couldn't even focus on their own trials. Just because he wanted to take the trial, he wanted others to retreat?

With the commotion he caused, there was basically no other trial-takers who could continue on with their trial.

Many people then chose to give up, leaving the trial pathways as they retreated, glaring at Qin Wentian.

As the 80th step landed, the heavens and earth formed a resonance as the bell chimes trembled the entire space. His body felt like it was on the verge of exploding, his robes and long black hair fluttering from the pressure. His immortal-foundation was bearing the brunt of that pressure, and seemed about to crack.

The cracks continued widening as fissures began to appear in the earth and the other experts who were still in the Stonebell Rampart were all jolted so badly that they were injured.

They glared at Qin Wentian. Why was he acting so tyrannically? Because he wanted to take the trial, he made it so that no others could do the same thing?

In the air, there were several experts tracking Qin Wentian's movements. When they saw how domineering he was in the Stonebell Rampart, they could only look on coldly. Was he planning to announce his return?

If that's the case, his death date would come extremely soon.

Qin Wentian could sense the storm of violent energies within him. The intensity of the storm in his body was now at its extreme limits. But even so, he didn't hesitate as he took the final step. As the step landed, the mad energies within him rumbled so violently that he was trembling involuntarily, forming a resonance with the Stonebell Rampart and the heavens and earth at this instant.

"I have returned!"

As the sound of his voice rang out, it was just like back then in the past where the bell chimes echoed with his longing. This bell chimes spread throughout the sacred academy, in all directions, existing with the wind, drifting into the ears of everyone, announcing Qin Wentian's return.

"I have returned, I have returned..."

The bell chimes continued endlessly. Qin Wentian has returned.

That violent storm of energies continued ravaging the interior of Qin Wentian's body, wanting to destroy him. The fissures on the earth grew more and more terrifying. Qin Wentian stared at the skies, it felt like he could simply disregard the power of the Stonebell Rampart. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation cracked and healed again and again, as though it would never be destroyed in all eternity.

The bell chimes rang out with increasing might because of what he did. This time around, he took 81 steps in a single breath, the energies he accumulated was simply too tyrannical and overwhelming. It was like he was announcing war against the Stonebell Rampart.

"Chi, chi..." His long robes begin to fray. Qin Wentian's body was seemingly about to implode from the energies within as he trembled more violently. The spectators all watched on with stunned gazes, has this fellow gone mad?

"Courting death." One of his pursuers in the air coldly spoke. But as the sound of his voice landed, a blast of the bell chimes energy abruptly rushed into him. He groaned miserably as a look of fear appeared on his face. With another resounding boom, his body completely exploded as his blood splattered through the air. The people in the surroundings all hurriedly retreated with explosive speed with a look of unbelievable shock on their faces.

"I will participate in the war between the two factions, there's no need for the rules of the academy to protect me." Qin Wentian declared his intentions as yet another blast of bell chimes continued ringing. The experts tracking his movements all felt their hearts shaking and wanted to flee. But where would they find the time to do so? Another burst of bell chime energies gushed into them, turning them into blood and their flesh and bones into powder.

"How tyrannical." Everyone stared at Qin Wentian. This man completed all 81 steps in a single breath, the accumulated energies caused the bell chimes to ring out with ever-increasing intensity and he could even control the energy to kill his enemies with a single strike, showing no mercy at all.

Thunderous rumbling sounds rang out from the earth. Qin Wentian's body felt like it was on the verge of shattering, yet he continued standing there steadily. How could a mere Stonebell Rampart shatter his conviction? How could it destroy his body?

After the 81 steps, he actually took another step forward. In this instant, the violent storm of energies completely erupted forth, creating deafening booming sounds as craters appeared all around the earth. The ancient palaces nearby all crumbled under the might of the bell chimes, the power here felt like tribulation thunder, capable of turning all things into dust.

“Retreat quickly!” The crowd hurriedly retreated, as the buildings around them all crumbled to pieces. The craters in the earth grew larger and deeper and finally, after a cacophony of explosive booms and blasts resounded throughout the sacred academies, everything returned to a deathly silence. The eyes of the crowd were so wide open that it felt as though they were about to drop out. From this moment onwards, there was no longer a Stonebell Rampart in the sacred academy.

The Stonebell Rampart was shattered!

Yet Qin Wentian's body wasn't damaged at all.

“Whoever desires to slay me, shall be slayed by me instead.” Qin Wentian stood amidst the countless rubble with his hands behind his back, like a hegemon peering down with disdain at his subjects. Although his cultivation base still wasn't very strong, he had a radiance that belonged to an expert who exuded magnificence throughout the generations.

The Stonebell Rampart wanted to kill him, hence, it was destroyed instead.

Whoever desires to slay him, shall be slayed by him.

His silhouette flashed as Qin Wentian soared up into the air, flying into the horizons. He wanted to let all his friends and comrades know that he has returned.

In an extremely faraway place from the Stonebell Rampart, Jun Mengchen and several other experts were in the mountains. All of a sudden, the bell chimes echoed over here. He lifted his head with a smile on his face, his senior brother has returned. He was using the Stonebell Rampart to let all of them know that he was back.

In a location faraway, near the river, there were several maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan cautiously making their way forward. At this instant, all of them inclined their heads as hope resurfaced in their hearts. He, has returned.

However, many people questioned that, facing off against the overwhelmingly powerful and truculent Huang Shatian, facing off against the supreme geniuses of so many major powers, was Qin Wentian's return even of use?

The fleeing experts from the Battle Saint Tribe also heard the sound as they all inclined their heads and faced the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. Their Saint Lord was back.

Qin Wentian's body continued speeding forward. However, right now at the region of the Stonebell Rampart, there was a group of troops made up of the Southern Phoenix Alliance's enemies who gathered together. When they heard the bell chimes and understood that it was Qin Wentian's announcement, their faces all grew extremely cold as an intense killing intent gleamed in their eyes.

So what if he returned? What could he do?

Since he has already announced his intention to fight, most probably it would only take a little while before he becomes a corpse.

The ending of this war back then was already destined in the Sky Connecting Realm. Nobody could change the ending. So what if a mere Qin Wentian broke the Stonebell Rampart? What could it change?

He could only rage, but he can't change anything.

A group of experts then flew towards the direction which Qin Wentian left to hunt him down. Qin Wentian flew with great speed, not even pausing to rest for an instant while they pursued after frenziedly, with killing intents flickering in their eyes.

Whoever desires to slay him, would be slayed by him instead?

Who doesn't know how to speak arrogant words? But without absolute strength, talking big was merely a prelude to one's death. Today would be the death day of Qin Wentian!

In the desolated areas, the yellow sands danced in the air. Qin Wentian flew forward while those hunting him were chasing after from behind. Both parties already knew of each other's existence and the intent to kill was extremely intense in their hearts.

Chapter 1193: Fighting Against Six Powerful Experts

There were a total of six supreme experts within this group that pursued Qin Wentian. Back then when the experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance were fleeing, the experts from the White Tiger Alliance pursued them all over the academies, seeking their traces. After that, they began to split into smaller groups as they continued the pursuit, distributing their strength well.

The leader of these six was actually none other than the innate sword king of the Paragon Sword Sect, Gu Xiao. Back then on the battle arena in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, his cultivation base was at the sixth-level of immortal-foundation, unexcelled in the world. He was also an innate sword king of his generation. Back when Qin Wentian first entered the Stonebell Rampart. At that moment, he wanted to use his progress with clearing the steps to suppress and humiliate Qin Wentian, yet Qin Wentian eventually managed to complete all 81 steps within a single day.

However right now, Gu Xiao's cultivation was incomparably powerful, he has broken through to the eighth-level and one could very well imagine how much his strength has improved.

Beside him, there was a seventh-level and sixth-level immortal from the Paragon Sword Sect. They rode on flying swords, and flew side by side with Gu Xiao.

Other than the three of them, there were three more powerful experts. One was a greater demon from the White Tiger Race who was at the seventh-level, and there were two from the Skymist Immortal Empire. One of them was at the seventh-level, while the other was at the eighth.

Such a team composition would truly strike fear in people's hearts. How powerful were they? They actually grouped up to kill a mere Qin Wentian who was only at the sixth-level. In their perspective, this was already a done deal.

Even though Qin Wentian had displayed his overwhelming combat prowess during the battle against Lei Ba, Gu Xiao didn't think much of it. Because, he himself was also enough to deal with Lei Ba, and the other members of the Paragon Sword Sect also understood how terrifying Gu Xiao, who had broken through to the eighth-level, was.

When Qin Wentian fought Lei Ba back then, he had to use all his effort before he finally defeated Lei Ba. If it was Gu Xiao, he would be able to do it more easily compared to Qin Wentian. His strength was clearly higher. In addition, with the support of five other supreme experts, even if their target was a ninth-level immortal-foundation expert, that person can only die in the face of their combined strength.

Finally, Gu Xiao and his comrades saw the back view of Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian had roc wings on his back and a lightning-like movement speed as he sped forward. Gu Xiao's gaze was like a sharp sword that has been unsheathed.

“Your friends were all heavily injured and there are many casualties. Given how beautiful the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan are, it's unknown whether their modesty has already been outraged. If I was you, I would just die now. Maybe after you die, the hatred of the other experts from our alliance would lessen and they would not pursue the Southern Phoenix Alliance so crazily.” Gu Xiao's voice was like a sharp sword, drifting into Qin Wentian's ears.

However, it was like Qin Wentian didn't even hear it, continuing forward.

“Qin Wentian, do you have a wife named Mo Qingcheng? Right now, you should be still in the dark and have no idea that she has already arrived in the sacred academy, right? She who is only at the first-level of immortal-foundation, yet has an extremely beautiful face. You can try to very well to imagine what her current fate is.” An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire shouted.

And as expected as the sound of his voice faded. Qin Wentian who was initially speeding ahead, actually halted. He then turned around, his eyes gleaming with a dazzling light, as he stared at the expert who spoke.

Qingcheng, did she come to the sacred academy as well?

With regards to such a situation, how was Qingcheng now?

When they saw Qin Wentian halting his steps and turning around, the expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire coldly laughed. Even heaven chosen would love beauties. Qin Wentian's wife was so beautiful and naturally, she was also his weakness. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian truly stop fleeing.

In that case, what was waiting for Qin Wentian was death.

Very swiftly, six experts appeared before Qin Wentian as their terrifying auras instantly gushed forth, enveloping him within.

Yet in Qin Wentian's eyes, only that seventh-level immortal from the Skymist Immortal Empire existed.

"How is she?" Qin Wentian asked in a glacial tone.

"She has naturally already been tainted by others. You should understand very well in your heart how lecherous the white tigers are. Also, given their intense hatred for you, how would they fail to enjoy your woman who is also such a beauty?" That expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire seemed to intentionally want to anger Qin Wentian, causing his state of heart to shake. However right now, Qin Wentian's eyes were actually gleaming with a golden light of the buddhist path. His eye of truth could see through all lies and illusions.

Calming his heart down, Mo Qingcheng was indeed his weakness. It was impossible for him to ignore things related to her. However, it was clear that the Skymist Immortal Empire's expert was lying. Although Qingcheng has arrived at the sacred academy, nothing had happened to her.

"BOOM!"

A terrifying might gushed forth from Qin Wentian. He released his immortal-foundation, flawless and perfect. That in combination with his physique and fleshly body, he was seemingly unexcelled in the world.

"Suppress!" Qin Wentian roared. Instantly, a terrifying burst of law energy formed a gigantic character of suppression that radiated an overwhelming power down on everything. That ancient gigantic character then blasted out.

Gu Xiao's expression was cold. His aura erupted forth, like a sovereign among swords.

A beam of sword light then shot out, as ten thousand swords manifested in the air. The abundance of sword might in the area blasted into that gigantic character, shattering it with a deafening boom. However, just when the six of them thought Qin Wentian was preparing to fight them, Qin Wentian

actually turned and fled with even greater speed. This caused all of them to start as they hurriedly pursued after.

Qin Wentian's palm now flowed with a terrifying energy. Abruptly, he halted once more, turning about and blasted out with a palm strike. The palm imprint created was extremely gargantuan in size, like the palm of a divinity. In the instant he attacked, many ancient characters erupted out at the same moment, causing a resonance with the heaven and earth as a boundless law energy gushed forth at that instant, suppressing the six supreme experts.

Gu Xiao snorted coldly. The sword might around him formed into a sword domain where anything that penetrating through that, would be ripped apart into nothingness. That powerful suppressive might was grinded to nothing when it bore down on him. And as for the other five experts, they all respectively blasted out attacks, trying to cancel out the might. However at the moment when Qin Wentian shot out the palm strike, he actually took the initiative and rushed into the midst of the six of them, his eyes staring coldly at the expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire who spoke about Mo Qingcheng earlier.

He mumbled words of truth under his breath, releasing a supreme destruction might. That gigantic character of destruction actually transformed into numerous ancient halberds that shot towards his opponent.

His opponent's countenance drastically changed as he retreated with explosive speed while unleashing the energy of divine elephants. However, the halberds all seemed to have the speed of rocs, and shot forth with lightning speed, easily penetrating through his body in an instant. That expert turned pale and was shudderingly immensely, an intense terror was born from the depths of his soul, followed by an extremely agonizing pain.

"BOOM!" With a loud blast, the ancient halberds pierced through his immortal-foundation, directly killing him. This domineering strike was so quick that no one could react to it.

When the other five experts regained their senses, their eyes all gleamed with an intense killing intent. Qin Wentian actually dared to dive within them to kill someone. Since he wanted to court death so badly, they would naturally grant it to him.

Gu Xiao roared, and a moment later, boundless sword might surrounded Qin Wentian, wanting to rip him apart. The white tiger howled in rage, his baleful energy gushing forth like a hammer, wanting to smash into Qin Wentian. The other expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire also blasted out divine elephant energy, all of their attacks were concentrated on Qin Wentian. Since Qin

Wentian had so foolishly rushed into them, giving them an advantage in terms of positioning, they naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity and reacted with extreme speed.

However, at this moment, the phantom of a divine turtle surrounded Qin Wentian, with several ancient characters of suppression revolving around it. The divine turtle let out low roars as a powerful suppressive pressure bore down on everything, sapping away the might of the attacks. When all the remnant energies of the attacks slammed into the divine turtle, they actually had no way to break through his defenses. The attacks of five supreme experts were actually ineffective.

Qin Wentian swept his gaze towards the two other experts from the Paragon Sword Sect. The two of them were respectively at the sixth and seventh-level, yet they actually even dared to participate in this hunt for him?

Stepping out with his terrifying defenses, Qin Wentian stabbed his finger forward as numerous ancient character of the word 'sword' enveloped the two of them. Boundless sword might rained down, trapping those two experts who were also proficient in sword law energy. The two of them turned pale as the sword might bore down on them, their sword intents seemed so meager in comparison. Fighting against Qin Wentian with their strengths that were like ants trying to shake a tree.

“NO!”

The eyes of the two of them flashed with reluctance. The torrential sword might penetrated through them, as both of them vanished simply, disappearing from sight. The sword intent radiated was extremely shocking, containing boundless might.

In the blink of an eye, three supreme experts actually died.

These six supreme experts came here together with a single purpose yet now, three of them have already died? Was Qin Wentian really fleeing earlier?

“KILL!” Gu Xiao roared in rage. The energy of the heavens and earth transformed into a gigantic sword that slashed down from the air, breaking through the phantom of the divine turtle which surrounded Qin Wentian. At this moment, Gu Xiao's countenance was extremely sinister to behold. He was an innate sword king, yet Qin Wentian managed to kill two of his fellow disciples right in front of his face, and he actually did so in such a domineering manner.

The sword might intensified, slashing down aiming for Qin Wentian. However, layers of fiendgod light covered Qin Wentian as boundless runic light flowed. His immortal-foundation transformed and with a roar of anger, Qin Wentian summoned a Zhenkong whose howls shook the heavens. As it howled, numerous ancient characters of destruction formed.

The gigantic sword collapsed under the pressure and Qin Wentian lifted his palm once more, activating God's Hand and grabbing through the air. That white tiger wanted to flee yet how could it flee from Qin Wentian? As the gigantic hand imprint caught hold of the white tiger, it simply closed its fingers, completely crushing the white tiger within.

The six supreme experts were now only left with the strongest two, both at the eighth-level of immortal-foundation.

One was an innate sword king from the Paragon Sword Sect, Gu Xiao, while the other was an expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire.

During the time where Qin Wentian killed the white tiger, he also suffered a simultaneous strike from the Skymist expert and was forced back from the impact. Groaning in pain, he once again floated up in the air and stared at these last two remaining experts. As he stretched both his hands out, Qin Wentian's eyes contained a terrifying chill within them.

“Did you two really think that I was fleeing for my life?” Qin Wentian stared at the two of them. “I lured you guys over here, simply to take your lives.”

As the sound of his voice faded, his body of truth manifested behind him. Qin Wentian's body shimmered with divine light, akin to a real god that would stand strong no matter what.

“RUMBLE!” The entire space was enveloped by a supreme power of truth. Numerous characters then manifested in the air. The ancient characters for ‘sword,’ ‘suppression,’ and ‘destruction.’ These characters blotted out the sky, their light resonating with each other. This entire space right now was controlled fully by Qin Wentian, he had the power to determine who would live and who would die.

“Innate sword king?” Qin Wentian sneered. “Even if you are truly a king of this world, you will die today no matter what.”

Chapter 1194: Supreme Attack

Gu Xiao and that Skymist Immortal Empire's expert stared at the numerous ancient characters blotting out the skies. Each and every character contained a supremely terrifying law energy that formed a resonance with the heavens and earth, glowing with divine light.

"He's only at the sixth-level, how can he unleash such power. Is this a secret art?" Gu Xiao's expression was extremely unsightly. For geniuses with a status like him, the cultivation arts they cultivated usually would be an extremely high graded one, far above their current levels. The attacks derived from the cultivation art would naturally be incomparably tyrannical and were able to support them as they continued down their path of cultivation.

Precisely because their attacks were extremely tyrannical, they would usually only be able to unleash a part of that strength. As their cultivation level rises, the more potential they would be able to unleash. For example the paragon sword technique he was using now, could the power of this be compared to when he broke through to the immortal king realm in the future? Even if they unleashed the same technique with the same amount of strength, the power output would differ because their proficiency in circulating and understanding of law energy would be a tier higher. The might unleashed would then naturally be different.

As for Qin Wentian, it seemed that he had managed to unleash the full potential of that terrifying innate technique and cultivation art he was cultivating. The ancient characters were like a supreme law blotting out the skies, powered by the words of truth, resonating with the energy of the heavens and earth.

Gu Xiao's expression turned solemn. In the blink of an eye, four experts on their side were killed. The strength Qin Wentian had displayed caused them to take this more seriously than ever. Sword qi radiated from him, desiring to slay even the heavens and after that, Gu Xiao stabbed out his finger, transforming into a paragon of swords, creating tidal waves of sword might, forming into a churning sword qi river that rushed up into the nine heavens, wanting to annihilate all existence.

That expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire was also at the eighth-level and was incredibly powerful. His divine elephant wanted to suppress the mountains and rivers and with a lift of his palm, the power he unleashed could shake the sky.

The tyrannical attacks of the two of them slammed into the ancient characters. Terrifying blasts of destructive light flashed through the skies as chaotic currents swirled all around. Qin Wentian's powerful physique simply waded past these chaotic currents as he moved towards that expert from

the Skymist Immortal Empire. His immortal-foundation transformed into a transparent great roc akin to a totem that radiated a fearsome law energy.

Qin Wentian lifted his hand and pointed down below. In that instant, his immortal-foundation thrummed as boundless energy was channeled into his finger. The shrill cry of sky rocs could be heard as numerous rocs manifested, slashing apart the void. In an instant, numerous roc talons grabbed out at the expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire. He howled and blasted out a gigantic divine elephant in response, destroying some of the rocs yet he only saw even more rocs being manifested as they frenziedly shot towards him.

“Puchi...” A light sound rang out, the wings of a roc slashed through him. The expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire froze, a red line could be seen at the center of his brows, from top to bottom, slashed by the roc wings. His expression was ashen as an intense terror birthed in his heart.

He was a prince-level character of the Skymist Immortal Empire, a supreme genius with a boundlessly bright future. Yet today, was he going to die here?

A beam of red light flashed as his body was ripped into two. Another genius has fallen.

While Qin Wentian was killing him, Qin Wentian’s body was still within that sword river, the intensity flowing into Qin Wentian, wanting to destroy his defenses. Gu Xiao turned pale, of all the six experts, he was the only one left. During his attack with the paragon sword technique, Qin Wentian had managed to kill one of his allies.

However, Gu Xiao soon regained his calmness. He wasn’t angered, his heart was simply filled with the intent to slaughter Qin Wentian. He chanted some obscure words as a fearsome windstorm descended, enveloping Qin Wentian within, trapping him there. That towering sword river then gushed with full momentum and force towards Qin Wentian, wanting to lacerate him into pieces.

Qin Wentian’s body glimmered with the light of truth but his defenses were still crumbling underneath the towering sword might. The paragon sword technique’s might was simply boundless, Gu Xiao was truly stronger when compared to Lei Ba.

Qin Wentian’s perfect immortal-foundation transformed once again, emitting a brilliant light. Qin Wentian immersed himself within that light as his body of truth manifested behind him. The golden buddha glow covered him entirely as runes of power manifested, forming more ancient characters that acted as a layer of defense against the towering sword might. The strength of his fleshly body was simply unfathomable, extremely shocking to behold.

He continued forward step by step, moving towards Gu Xiao. Gu Xiao's expression was solemn, he actually grunted and coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood, channeling the power of his blood into his sword river, causing another burst of energy to infuse it. At this moment, a blood-colored paragon sword appeared behind him, this was his life treasure that was linked fully to him. The moment this sword appeared, it was like the sovereign of all swords, with the authority to command all swords.

The glow from this sword dyed the entire sword river red, illuminating the space.

"You are very strong." Gu Xiao suddenly spoke. Right now, he did truly feel some admiration for Qin Wentian. To think that a sixth-level immortal could be this strong. He had never seen this before.

He Gu Xiao was an innate sword king of the Paragon Sword Sect, a leading character of this generation that had unparalleled combat prowess, an extremely terrifying existence. However, Qin Wentian actually managed to fight him to this extent with a mere sixth-level cultivation base. One had no choice but to admit that Qin Wentian was truly extraordinarily strong. He had never met someone who was so powerful before.

"But today under my paragon sword, you will die here for sure." Although Gu Xiao was impressed with Qin Wentian's strength, his killing intent was as strong as ever. In fact, he wanted to kill Qin Wentian even more now. If Qin Wentian didn't die and he managed to break through two more levels, how many experts in the sacred academy would be able to stand equally against him? At that time, no one in his Paragon Sword Sect would be able to survive.

He had to kill Qin Wentian. In addition he also truly believed that under the power of this sword, Qin Wentian would die for sure.

"I initially thought that you were praising me, but in the end it was nothing but foolish conceit." Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance. His God's Hand furthered augmented his defenses. Gu Xiao's sword might actually had no way to crumble his defense any longer.

"This is my life treasure sword. When I slash out with it, not many people in the sacred academy would be able to receive the strike, with you included. For those peak ninth-level supreme genius characters, they would all die for sure underneath this sword of mine." Gu Xiao brandished his sword finger as the blood-red sword behind him began humming and unleashed torrents of sword qi that continued slamming into Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's body of truth actually began to crack.

“Since you are my enemy, you have to die.” Gu Xiao continued pressing his finger forward. The sword river churned even more fiercely as the sword might in the area doubled.

That burst of sword qi gushed right into Qin Wentian’s body of truth, causing it to be on the verge of shattering. He stared at Gu Xiao, the power of this life treasure sword truly had some capabilities. As an innate sword king, there was no need to doubt Gu Xiao’s potential and strength.

Sadly, he met the current him.

Qin Wentian’s perfect immortal-foundation could transform into all attributes he was familiar with. Right now, numerous images of greater demons were branded on his immortal-foundation. Qin Wentian’s long hair fluttered in the wind as a demonic gleam could be seen in his eyes. At this moment, he seemed to be half-buddha and half-demon.

The roars of the eight ultimate greater demons converged, shattering rivers and mountains as a power of pure destruction manifested

Upon feeling the might Qin Wentian was unleashing, Gu Xiao’s expression changed. After that, his finger stabbed forth once again.

“KILL!” As the sound of his voice rang out, it transformed into boundless killing might. The paragon sword swept along the sky, radiating blood-colored boundless sword qi that rushed up towards the clouds.

Qin Wentian blasted out his palm, shooting out that supreme destruction energy. The eight greater demons actually transformed into eight demon gods that joined their energies as they directed their attacks at Gu Xiao. In the air, the maw of a demon god actually appeared, desiring to devour everything. That boundless sword river gradually vanished, swallowed by the maw of the demon god, even the blood-colored paragon sword was devoured as well. Gu Xiao howled in madness, veins popped out on his forehead as he struggled to maintain control. The paragon sword then tore a path through and shot out of the demon god’s maw, flying towards Qin Wentian.

However soon after, he soon groaned in misery as he realized the connection to the paragon sword was lost. After that, the world turned dark. He saw the maw approaching him with unfathomable speed and he himself was actually already devoured into the demon god’s maw. When he realized his situation, his countenance couldn’t help but to turn as pale as paper.

Qin Wentian's attack continued blasting out, causing a terrifyingly deep crater in the earth. Gu Xiao and that paragon sword had already disappeared.

Qin Wentian stood in the air. The space here returned to its usual silence. At this moment, all the six supreme experts were killed by him, including a sword king of this current generation from the Paragon Sword Sect.

However, Qin Wentian didn't feel delight because of this battle. He was as calm as ever and continued flying towards the distance. Qing'er and Qingcheng were hiding somewhere in the academy and he didn't know if they were still alive or already dead. Also, there's Jun Mengchen, Little Rascal, Purgatory and Nanfeng Yunxi. How could his heart be at ease? If something happened to them, so what if he annihilated all the major powers who participated? That wouldn't bring them back.

Some time after Qin Wentian left, another group of figures appeared here. When they sensed that lingering aura of Qin Wentian, and saw the huge crater and numerous fissures on the ground, their countenances all changed. Such a powerful destructive might was most likely a result of some extremely tyrannical attack.

A few moments later, their expressions turned ashen when they saw a corpse on the ground. If those who pursued Qin Wentian had the power to kill him, they should all still be alive and at this location at this moment.

All six of them had vanished. Could it be that Qin Wentian was the victor of this battle?

If this was the case, Qin Wentian's combat strength definitely needs to be re-evaluated. Or could it be that he has already broken through to the seventh-level of immortal-foundation?

If that was really the case, most probably only ninth-level immortals would have the ability to stand against him.

They mutually exchanged glances, not knowing if they should continue to pursue after Qin Wentian or not.

However right now in an extremely faraway place, there was actually a group of experts that were tracing their way back. These people were none other than Jun Mengchen and the others. He knew that Qin Wentian would definitely try to find them and right now, what they should do is to gather

together and increase their strength. Only then would they be able to fight against the enemy groups who pursued them and didn't have to continue fleeing hopelessly.

Chapter 1195: Gigantify

Qin Wentian soared through the air. This location was extremely far away from the central region of the Sky Connecting Realm and occasionally, it was possible to discover some secret realms around here. However, there wasn't a sacred ground for cultivation for people to gather at and the vicinity was nothing but a stretch of desolation. Hence, it was very rare to see other cultivators here.

It was tougher than ascending the heavens if one wanted to find someone specifically.

However, Qin Wentian's countenance now was still exceedingly calm. Since he has returned, he naturally wanted to group up with all his comrades once more, and didn't want them to continue to flee in smaller groups, hunted down by their enemies.

From Li Yufeng's words, he knew that after his friends were defeated in that war in the Sky Connection Realm they had split up and fled in separate directions. The White Tiger Alliance had no choice and also had to form smaller groups to hunt them down so as to increase the rate of success. He naturally understood how terrible the situation was. His friends could only hope to flee as fast and as far as possible so as to avoid being hunted.

Qin Wentian didn't even wish to delay for a moment. He wanted to find his friends and comrades as soon as possible.

Right now, his current speed was so fast that his movements were akin to a streak of lightning. His immortal sense gushed out in all directions, searching unceasingly yet he still couldn't find anyone he was familiar with.

However, he knew that this wasn't the time yet. Since his friends were fleeing, it was obvious they must have fled into the depths of the remote areas. How could it be so easy if he wanted to find them?

More time passed. Qin Wentian went further into the depths, continuing to advance forward.

Qin Wentian had no idea that right now in a place not that far from him, there were some experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan who encountered the pursuit of some white tigers and experts from the Violet Emperor Sect. The three holy maidens didn't have high cultivation bases, the strongest among them was merely at the seventh level while they had four enemies pursuing them in total, the strongest being at the eighth-level.

“Should we inform the rest?” A white tiger asked his companions.

“There shouldn't be any problems taking down these three holy maidens. If we inform the others, when would it be our turn to reap some advantages?” The eyes of a member from the Violet Emperor Sect, gleamed with coldness as he stared at the three holy maidens. He couldn't help but to admit that the descendants of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch were truly all extremely beautiful. They should enjoy themselves to the fullest with these maidens in these desolate lands before killing them off. Who would know that the deed was done by them? In any case, they wouldn't admit to it in the external world.

Cultivation was a weary thing. By having beauties to relax themselves, they naturally wouldn't mind it. In addition, how many people wouldn't dare to touch the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan? These were all excellent-grade women.

“That's right, the two of them in our group chose to cultivate while we are out hunting for these people, not giving a damn about us at all. Since this is the case, we should definitely enjoy this bout of fortune ourselves.” A white tiger grinned. The three holy maidens were as pale as paper, they mutually glanced at each other, their eyes flashing with determination. Since they were about to be captured, they might as well ignite their nirvanic flames.

If not, if they landed in the hands of their opponents, it would be a fate worse than death.

“RUMBLE!” A fearsome aura gushed out. Phoenix flames clad their bodies as phoenix wings appeared on their backs. They released their immortal-foundations as numerous crimson spears materialized, shooting straight ahead.

The four experts facing off against them also moved. All of them had a malevolent smile on their faces, and instantly surrounded the three holy maidens. The white tiger directly rushed out, choosing to fight in close-combat, wanting to cripple the foundations of these maidens first.

At the instant combat erupted, this entire space trembled, the rivers around all exploded as the trees in the area crumbled.

The three holy maidens fought with their utmost efforts against their four enemies who had higher cultivation bases compared to them. Despite so, they still managed to last for sometime, but eventually, the disparity in strength wasn't something that could be so easily mitigated. They were soon heavily injured, their delicate frames shuddering as traces of blood could be seen on their lips. Their immortal-foundations trembled violently as cracks could be seen. Their faces were so pale that they had no color.

“Strip yourselves and don't resist. If we are happy with your service, we can spare you girls from death.” A white tiger laughed malevolently, as a wild lust could be sensed radiating from him. He was worried that these three maidens would choose to commit suicide by igniting their nirvanic flames. Hence, he said these words to give them some hope.

The three holy maidens glanced at each other, resolve could be seen in their eyes.

“BOOM!” All of a sudden, an eighth-level white tiger appeared before them. He lifted his hand and punched through the immortal-foundation of one of the maidens. After that, he carried her up as a wretched smile appeared on his face.

The countenances of the two other holy maidens changed. At the next instant, the sounds of robes being ripped apart could be heard.

And just when they were fighting the battle, the mountains and forest shook as the flow of the rivers shattered. A humming sound could be heard from underneath the surface of the ground, as the tremors grew more and more intense. At the moment where the holy maiden's immortal-foundation was punched through and her robes were ripped apart, an earthquake shook the area amidst the cries of the other two maidens.

Right now, the three maidens only had terror in their hearts. It seemed that their minds didn't even register the tremors of the earth. Tears flowed down the face of the holy maiden who was captured. She was a holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, was her virginity going to be sullied by a white tiger?

She inclined her head and stared up at the skies. But at this very moment, her gaze froze as she stared at something in the horizons approaching them. Her body couldn't help but to shake as she saw that.

“Haha, we’ve already captured one. If you two dares to ignite your nirvanic flames, you all should be able to imagine what we will do to her.” That white tiger threatened, staring at the two other maidens. Those two holy maidens turned pale as the flames around them crackled in an unstable manner.

“Vile creatures, your doomsday has arrived.” At this moment, that holy maiden who was captured suddenly spoke, her words causing her captors to laugh coldly. Their doomsday? Had this captive turned crazy?

The other two maidens also felt that something was wrong. The trembling of the earth grew more and more intense. After that, when they stared into the horizons, their gazes froze there as well.

“You guys are dead for sure.” Another of the holy maiden spoke, causing the white tiger to furrow his brows in displeasure. He also felt the trembling of the earth, and when he stared up at the sky, his countenance instantly turned extremely ugly. Right now in the air, the head of a terrifying giant could be seen. It was unknown how large this giant was, and the tremors of the earth were actually caused by the power of his steps.

This giant, was actually none other than Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian transformed into a towering giant. The stretches of desolate area here were simply too vast. Only by gigantifying would he be able to take large strides and travel for a further distance using a shorter amount of time. Also, his gigantic form made it easier for people far away to be able to spot him, he wanted to use this method to find his comrades.

His size was over ten thousand feet tall. Every step he took felt like an mini-earthquake. Some mountains even crumbled in his wake, and the foot imprint left behind on the earth after every step was transformed into a huge crater.

In addition, his strides were extremely large as he moved faster and faster, causing the shaking of the earth to intensify.

Everywhere he passed by, it was like the scene of an apocalypse. Mountains after mountains crumbled from the pressure he exuded.

Just like what Qin Wentian had expected, by turning into a giant, others from afar could see him even if he couldn't see them. He was like the constellation in the skies, and because the constellations were large enough, even though the distance was measured in light-years, people could still see the astral glow from them.

Qin Wentian at this moment wasn't only extremely large in size, his entire body was also shimmering in resplendent light.

The four enemies naturally also saw Qin Wentian right now. Their countenances drastically changed but in the next moment, they discovered something. Qin Wentian couldn't see them yet. Despite the power immortals wielded, their vision prowess wasn't boundless. Only when Qin Wentian transformed into a giant would they be able to see him. But from the perspective of Qin Wentian's vision, they were simply like a grain of sand, how would he be able to see them?

"Haha, are you girls hoping that he will save you? Can he even see us?" That white tiger started laughing maliciously. The expressions of the holy maidens were like dead ashes and at this moment, the flames around one of the maidens strengthened in power as she directly combusted herself, turning into a droplet of nirvanic blood.

"Wait for me." A towering flame shot up into the skies. That droplet of blood shot into the air as a gigantic phantom of a phoenix appeared, blotting out the skies, causing the surrounding temperature to rise up as a red glow illuminated the area.

When they saw this scene, the white tiger turned ashen. After that, they discovered that the gigantic figure of Qin Wentian was actually sprinting their way, causing the tremors to turn even more intense.

"FINISH HER!" That fearsome gigantic figure gave these four an extraordinary pressure as they sped towards the remaining holy maiden who could still fight on.

"RUMBLE!" That holy maiden's body suddenly burst into flames, causing the four enemies to halt their steps. After that, she too soared up in the sky as she coldly stared at the four of them below. "You guys will die for sure."

"Let's flee!" These four experts, who had captured and crippled a maiden, began to flee. But at this moment, they discovered that the phantom of phoenix in the air was actually following them. The nirvanic flames seemed to be inextinguishable, and was guiding Qin Wentian to them.

Qin Wentian naturally discovered what happened. His countenance was like ice, to think that the holy maidens were all forced to such a desperate straits. He hastened his steps and circulated the power of God's Hand to give a boost to his speed. Gigantic wings also appeared behind his back, further boosting him. With a single step, it was unknown how much distance he traversed.

The explosions in the ground continued non-stop. Other than these people, there were some experts from the Battle Saint Tribe who had already discovered Qin Wentian. All of them then turned into a blur as they sped towards Qin Wentian's direction.

However right now, the nirvanic flame in the air seemed to grow weaker and weaker. Qin Wentian knew that the vitality of the holy maiden who transformed into it, was about to be near its end. She wouldn't be able to endure for too much longer.

He continuously closed the distance between them. And finally, the four enemies appeared in Qin Wentian's vision. With a thunderous roar, the space around him shook as he slammed out with explosive might. The white tiger's countenance was completely pale. The terrifying might Qin Wentian blasted out with caused the surrounding areas to explode from the power. They could clearly sense the towering fires of his anger within that strike.

"We won't be able to escape." All of them had ashen looks on their faces. They halted their steps but to their surprise, the two of their comrades who were cultivating earlier, were currently rushing over here to reinforce them. With the six of them, they should be able to handle a mere Qin Wentian, right? They stared at the gigantic figure which was rapidly approaching as they silently mused.

Chapter 1196: Flames of Revenge

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The giant stomped the ground. Qin Wentian's eyes, that were as large as saucers, were filled with cold intent and stared at the tiny figures before him. Finally, he halted his steps.

In front of him the phantom phoenix, which the holy maiden transformed into, was shrieking none stop, revolving around an area. Qin Wentian could feel the flames of anger in her heart. He stretched his hand out and replied, "I will make them suffer a fate worse than death."

That holy maiden landed in Qin Wentian's outstretched palm and transformed into a droplet of nirvanic blood. In addition to her, there was another holy maiden who also chose to ignite the nirvanic flames. Qin Wentian stared at her, before turning his glance towards the holy maiden below whose immortal-foundation was crippled and was now being held captive by the white tiger, a smouldering rage began to burn in his heart.

The White Tiger Race will definitely pay a painful price.

Two holy maidens ignited their nirvanic flames and another was crippled. This was merely a single encounter. He had no idea how many of his friends were still doing fine and what they had experienced.

Keeping the two droplets of nirvanic blood well, his palm then radiated a terrifying strength as it grabbed through the air. In the center of his brows, a demonic third eye could be seen. The power of that eye pierced into the eyes of the white tiger who captured the holy maiden. A towering heavenly will powered by the art of truth directly tunneled through the white tiger's consciousness. In that instant, the white tiger's eyes were forced to shut, he only felt a demonic figure materializing in his sea of consciousness, standing at the apex, peering down with disdain at everything in the world.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" His terrifying will represented the rage in Qin Wentian's heart. When the white tiger was still struggling, Qin Wentian's palm already slammed down. The other five experts fled with explosive speed, they couldn't be bothered to care about the life and death of their comrade at this instant, in the face of death.

That terrifying palm was extremely large. If it directly slammed down, that holy maiden would surely die as well. However at this moment, the heart of his palm suddenly radiated a terrifying sword might that was controlled to perfection by him. Streams of that sword might penetrated through the white tiger, causing him to roar in pain and agony as the interior of his body was completely ravaged. He then reverted back to his true form at the moment of death.

His palm covered a large stretch of land, he then picked up the corpse of the white tiger as well as the body of the holy maiden.

Staring at the holy maiden in his palm, her tears were flowing down her face. Her immortal-foundation was crippled, and two of her sisters were forced to ignite their nirvanic flames. How could she not feel sorrow and pain in her heart?

"I once received a bout of good fortune, this technique would enable one to reform their immortal-foundation after it has been shattered. Nanfeng Yunxi has also cultivated it, after we leave the

sacred academy, I will tell her to impart this secret art to the Southern Phoenix Clan. Your immortal-foundation would be more perfect than before.” Qin Wentian spoke to the holy maiden in his palm.

The beautiful eyes of the holy maiden froze for a moment before she nodded her head lightly.

Qin Wentian placed her on his shoulder, his cold eyes stared below, flashing with frigidness.

Only to see that at this moment, several white tigers appeared. One of them was an extremely powerful one, his baleful energy rushed up into the sky as a supreme gigantic white tiger silhouette appeared before him.

Manifesting one’s true form as a silhouette was an ability of immortal kings but experts at the immortal-foundation could use this as well to cause their forms to grow larger, increasing their strength. Qin Wentian’s strength originated from the Driftsnow Master, so despite the size of the gigantic white tiger, it still wasn’t very large in comparison to the gargantuan Qin Wentian.

Naturally, true strength couldn’t be determined from the size of one’s body. The larger one’s body was, the clearer a target it would present to one’s enemies. There were some disadvantages to it as well.

“I won’t kill you all directly. All white tigers will be captured alive and will be used as food.” Qin Wentian’s heart burned with an unquenchable fire. The white tigers not only killed the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, they even raped them before they did so. In that case, he would use a method just as cruel to repay them. The white tigers best be prepared to pay a painful price.

“Stop bragging.” A cold voice rang out. An expert at the ninth-level from the Violet Emperor Sect appeared. The violet qi radiating from him towered up into the sky as a fearsome purple giant manifested before him. He was at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation, and was using the secret art of the Violet Emperor. His strength when using that technique naturally couldn’t be compared to Zi Daoyang back then, who wasn’t even at the immortal-level.

“My master wanted your life long ago, it’s just that he cares about his status and wasn’t willing to act personally. Today, I shall kill you for him.” That expert coldly continued.

Qin Wentian stared at him, releasing his immortal-foundation. Boundless demonic energy gushed forth as the silhouettes of eight greater demons floated around him. At this instant, Qin Wentian was like a demon god, the king of all sacred demonic beasts.

“Are you even worthy?” Qin Wentian slammed out with a gigantic palm as the roars of eight greater demons converged together. After that, a terrifying darkness of the demon god formed a hole in the air. This hole was incomparably black, able to devour everything. When that expert felt the power of this black hole, his countenance drastically changed. What secret art was this? How could it exude such a terrifying aura?

“DIE!” A voice roared. After that, a terrifying violet-colored fist imprints punched out violently, into the black hole. However, shrieks and cries of various demons sounded out from within, and the power of his attack was actually cleanly devoured. The white tiger beside the Violet Emperor Sect’s disciple also madly attacked, unleashing their secret arts, but their fates were the same. In front of that supreme black hole technique, everything was cleanly devoured, leaving nothing behind. Their expressions both drastically changed. They only saw the black hole expanding, wanting to cover the entire sky.

“BREAK!” The disciple of the Violet Emperor Sect expanded his form once more, he wanted to use the energies of the heavens and earth to blast a way out. However, despite his methods, everything was useless. The black hole grew larger and larger, and eventually, the absorption force within, swallowed even him.

“NO!” That expert howled in fear. How can Qin Wentian’s attack be so powerful? This was completely impossible...

“RUMBLE~” A thunderous sound rang out unceasingly as darkness descend. That powerful expert from the Violet Emperor Sect vanished just like that. Also, the aftershock of this technique also gushed over, and slammed into the white tiger, causing him to be jolted so badly that he coughed out blood. His defenses were broken apart, as he let out howls of madness.

Qin Wentian stomped down causing the earth to crack as he landed blow after blow, slamming his palm into the white tiger. A fearsome suppressive might gushed into the body of the white tiger, shattering his inner organs. After that, Qin Wentian’s palm shot out and grabbed hold of the white tiger, coldly staring at it, like how a king would stare at a slave.

There were still three other experts below. Their bodies were shaking as terror was apparent on their faces. Qin Wentian’s strength had already reached such a level? This terrifying might made it so that most probably, only Huang Shatian would be able to kill him. No one else would have the power enough to do so.

“You guys, prepare to regret.” Qin Wentian’s palm blasted downwards. The three of them hurriedly fled with explosive speed while a bone-chilling cold manifested in their heart. Despair was painted on their faces as they tried their best to escape. It wasn’t easy for them to reach their current levels of cultivation, and also, their statuses in their sects and clans were extraordinary. Would they really be dying here today?

“BOOM!” The human-cultivator from the Violet Emperor Sect among these three, was directly crippled as his immortal-foundation shattered. However, Qin Wentian didn’t take his life. He wanted this enemy to spend his life in eternal regret.

As for the two white tigers in this group of three, Qin Wentian only crippled and heavily injured them, but didn’t kill them. He was prepared to hand them over for the holy maidens to deal with.

Given how miserable the three holy maidens were, as well as the casualties and injuries of the others in their clan, there was no way the white tigers would be able to endure the flames of their revenge.

“RUMBLE!” The earth trembled, Qin Wentian continued stepping forward, but his speed has slowed by a great margin. He wanted everyone in the surroundings to be able to see him, he wanted to attract his friends and comrades to him. Naturally if enemies came instead, he would simply dominate them.

Two experts from the Saint Battle Tribe were the first to appear. When they saw Qin Wentian, both of them called out, “Saint Lord!”

Qin Wentian nodded to them and continued forward. When they stared at his heaven-shaking body, they could only sigh in their hearts. As expected of their Saint Lord, he was so strong and tyrannical. Back then he was the weakest among them when he found their Battle Saint Tribe, but now, he has already surpassed them.

After continuing ahead, Qin Wentian finally saw the familiar silhouette of Jun Mengchen. He also hurriedly flew over, as Jun Mengchen called out excitedly, “Senior brother!”

“Are you alright?” When Qin Wentian saw how tattered Jun Mengchen’s robes were, he couldn’t help but to ask. His junior brother did somewhat seem in a sorry-looking state.

“No problem. Since senior brother has returned, we must definitely kill our way back!” Jun Mengchen spoke in a tone of wrath.

Qin Wentian nodded, "Let's search for our comrades first."

As he spoke, he continued ahead. Everywhere he passed by, his enemies would all avoid him while more and more of his friends gathered together with him. His group gradually grew larger and larger.

Finally, several powerful holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan appeared. However when they stared at Qin Wentian, looks of sorrow could actually be seen on their faces. Qin Wentian handed over the two droplets of nirvanic blood to them, and when the holy maidens received the blood droplets of their comrades, tears could be seen on their faces.

They, the Southern Phoenix Clan, had never suffered so miserably before. The White Tiger Race must definitely pay a price for their actions.

"There are a total of four white tigers here." Qin Wentian dragged the bodies of four white tigers along, all of them were still alive. "I've been waiting for you girls to show up. Let's roast them and feast on their flesh, using their blood to cleanse your hatred."

"Let's do so. May I suggest that we continue proceeding forward first to convene with our other sisters before we feast on the white tiger meat?" The holy maiden coldly spoke.

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded as he continued moving forward. Everyone followed after him, the experts in his group grew more and more. Several days later, they finally returned to the Central Regions of the Sacred Academy. After that, he tossed the four white tigers onto the ground as the holy maidens all unleashed their flames, instantly causing the heat to rise up as the four tigers howled in agony.

"YOU ALL WILL DIE, DIE!" A white tiger roared, the heavens and earth trembled as the entire sacred academy was shook by the commotion. Several experts flew over to see what was going on and when they saw this scene, their hearts couldn't help but to shudder.

"When you guys initiated this war back then, did you ever think about the price you would pay?" A holy maiden coldly spoke in a tone of ice. More of them unleashed their phoenix flames, the heat gradually cooking the white tigers.

Chapter 1197: Meeting Each Other

“What happened?”

From afar, more experts flew over as they noticed the commotion. This location was bathed in flames and the red glow of the fire could be seen from extremely far away, amidst sounds of miserable howls of agony.

“White tiger greater demons.” When they saw the situation, shock appeared on their faces as their hearts pounded.

These people must have gone mad. Earlier in the past, they heard of people roasting white tiger flesh for consumption before, but this was the first time any of them saw it.

“Crazy, a bunch of lunatics!” Staring at the chill on the faces of the holy maidens, the gazes of the crowd then turned to Qin Wentian. This was the man who completed the 81 steps in a single breath, announcing his return before demolishing the Stonebell Rampart. Right now, he truly has come back, and he did so in an absolutely overwhelming manner, crippling the white tigers and capturing them alive.

“The White Tiger Race is a saint beast tribe, a peak power of the Western Regions. Does his arrogance really know no bounds?” Somebody saw how crazy Qin Wentian was as they commented.

“Did you see that holy maiden? There’s no aura from her at all, clearly she’s been crippled. Also, there’s anger and sorrow in the eyes of the other holy maidens. Don’t forget what the objectives of these horny white tigers are. I believe that several holy maidens must have already been tainted by them. Since this battle has already erupted in all craziness, we should just observe. The white tigers might be a peak power in the Western Regions, but is the Southern Phoenix Clan in the Southern Regions not a peak power as well?”

Somebody replied, causing everyone to be speechless. That’s right, the white tigers had always said that they wanted to capture the holy maidens alive to be used as breeding incubators, humiliating them before killing them. Such hatred truly could only be appeased somewhat if the holy maidens barbecued the flesh of the white tigers.

The flames grew higher in intensity, the white tigers who were being roasted started howling and cursing at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's expression didn't change, he already learned of what happened during the war from Jun Mengchen and the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe. Since the white tigers formed an alliance to hunt down his friends, and even wished to capture holy maidens to humiliate and outrage their modesty before killing them, how could Qin Wentian not be angered by this? In addition, he still had no idea where Qing'er was now. Even if he killed all these white tigers here, he would still have no way to bring back those who died.

With regards to the fact that the White Tiger Race was a peak power, Qin Wentian didn't bother to think about that. If there were people who wanted to kill you and humiliate your friends, do you still need to consider their background? What meaning would there be in that?

From afar, there were also people of the White Tiger Alliance. But when they saw how domineering Qin Wentian was, the people of the White Tiger Alliance in this sacred academy didn't even dare to show themselves. Right now, Qin Wentian's comrades have once again re-grouped together. If they appeared now, they would all die without a doubt.

"Let's eat." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Under the fire provided by the phoenix flames, the white tiger meat was fully cooked. Qin Wentian waved his sword and sliced the meat into many pieces as everyone stepped forward and began to feast.

The saint beasts, white tigers, every portion of their meat was something that contained an intense nutritional value, able to boost one's immortal energy and even to some extent, one's bloodline power. Naturally, the energy contained within the flesh of a saint beast wasn't something medical pills would be able to compare to.

At this instant, even the beautiful holy maidens were all feasting, ignoring their appearances. But even so, the hatred in their hearts was still burning, many of their sisters were still being hunted down in the other academies. This place was only a single academy out of the four blocks of sacred academies.

"How nourishing." Jun Mengchen spoke in a loud voice, "This feels awesome! Those vile beasts proclaim themselves to be so lofty, yet now all of them don't even dare to step out when their comrades are being turned into barbeque. How fucking ridiculous."

The four white tigers included a ninth-level immortal-foundation expert within. Their bodies were extremely gigantic, and no matter how large the appetite of Qin Wentian and his comrades was, it was more than sufficient for them to eat their fill. The immortal energy within their immortal-foundations involuntarily stirred, this feeling was truly enjoyable.

The eyes of many experts shone with greed, they also felt like tasting a portion and eating such a nutritious meal.

Such nutritious food was something they had never ever tried before. Humans and demons were different species from the start. Unless it was one's demonic beast companion or comrade, it's only normal for humans to eat demons. This was the same logic when demons ate humans. If the white tigers weren't a peak power in the immortal realms, there would surely be no lack of people wanting to hunt them down to try their meat.

"If anyone wants to try it, feel free to join us." Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness, he was able to sense the greed in the eyes of many experts.

However, everyone understood that the moment they ate a piece of white tiger meat, they would undoubtedly incur the hatred of the White Tiger Race.

"This meat is so fresh and delicious and it can even increase one's immortal energy, allowing one to have an opportunity to break through to the next level. Are your hearts not moved by that?" Qin Wentian continued speaking, causing the hearts of many to stir, silently cursing Qin Wentian for tempting them.

"Everyone is a human genius of a peak power in the immortal realms. Since the white tiger meat is already cooked, why don't you guys just enjoy it?" A voice drifted over. As the gazes of everyone turned in that direction, they only saw a group of experts walking over.

"Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue." Everyone stared at the couple in the lead, it seemed that they would stick together forevermore, never to be separated. Li Yufeng walked up and smiled at Qin Wentian. "Let me make things clear first, this white tiger meat was cooked by you guys and has nothing to do with me. I'm merely here to enjoy the meat and won't join you guys in the war against the White Tiger Alliance."

"Please." Qin Wentian stretched his hand out in a gesture of invitation. He naturally had no objections to it. Some things needn't be said so clearly. Although Li Yufeng said he wouldn't participate in the battle, just by feasting on the white tiger meat, the White Tiger Race would undoubtedly hate him immensely. Since he dared to eat the meat, he must have already considered everything carefully. Everyone here was a supreme genius, hence there was no need for Qin Wentian to say anything once Li Yufeng made his decision.

Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue weren't courteous at all. They directly sat opposite to Qin Wentian and materialized immortal swords from their energy to carve the meat. Upon consuming it, Li Yufeng smiled, "Very nutritious indeed. It's nutritional value is much higher compared to some heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures I consumed in the past. As expected of a saint beast"

"Eat more then." Qin Wentian smiled.

Li Yufeng nodded, enjoying the taste as he continued, "You want to bring your comrades to fight back. Could it be that you don't fear Huang Shatian?"

When Qin Wentian heard this name, his eyes flashed with coldness. From what Jun Mengchen had said, the war back then precisely had the tides turned because of Huang Shatian's participation. His friends had no choice but to endure their enemies hunting them down because of that, leading to heavy casualties. A true supreme genius that stood at the pinnacle truly had the power to change the situation on the battlefield.

"Which sacred academy is Huang Shatian currently in?" Qin Wentian asked. If Huang Shatian participated once again, his presence would surely be a nightmare to all of his friends and comrades.

"Don't worry, after that war, Huang Shatian is being obstructed by someone else and had no way to extricate himself." Li Yufeng could understand Qin Wentian's worry as he spoke. "Are you acquainted with any experts from the Myriad Devil Islands?"

"Myriad Devil Islands?" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed. However he shook his head, "I have no idea, I don't think I am acquainted with any of them."

"Mhm, that's interesting then. Did you know that after that war, some white tiger wanted to make a move against your wife. But a female expert, who happens to have an exceedingly high ranking in the Myriad Devil Islands, actually acted to save her. Also, she sent four extremely powerful devil-experts under her to block Huang Shatian, not allowing him to continue participating in the war. Right now, Huang Shatian cannot even cultivate in peace. If you are not acquainted with them, why would they help you?" Li Yufeng spoke.

Qin Wentian heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this news regarding Qingcheng. But he himself was extremely puzzled, why would people from the Myriad Devil Islands aid him?

He was only acquainted with one man from the Myriad Devil Islands, and that man was his enemy, Mo Xie. From what the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan told him, back then, the true

instigator of this war between the white tigers and the Southern Phoenix Clan, might very well be Mo Xie.

He also heard that it was a female devil-cultivator who acted to save Little Rascal.

Who was she exactly, why was she helping him and his comrades?

“You seem to be very confident of your own strength, or you wouldn’t be so daring to eat white tiger meat here out in the open, waiting for your enemies to attack. In addition, this is also under the circumstances where you had no idea that Huang Shatian wouldn’t be able to participate. From this, it indicates that you have supreme confidence, and you believe that you can fight against Huang Shatian?” Li Yufeng’s eyes gleamed with a dazzling light, staring at Qin Wentian as he asked.

The first time he learned of Qin Wentian was when his name was replaced by him. After that, he discovered that Qin Wentian was truly an extraordinary individual and the deeds he accomplished could truly shake the heavens and earth. He had always wanted to spar against such a supreme genius but naturally the most important thing was that he wanted to see what sort of person Qin Wentian was, to think that he actually dares to roast the flesh of white tigers for food.

When everyone heard Li Yufeng’s words, they were stunned as well. It was like only now did they understand the deeper meaning behind Qin Wentian’s roasting of the white tiger meat here. From a certain perspective, Qin Wentian was declaring war.

Before this, they didn’t think about it. Or maybe, they had never even thought this would be possible, that Qin Wentian would be able to fight against Huang Shatian.

Even if he was stronger, even if Qin Wentian’s return had shocked countless people, the aura Huang Shatian gave everyone was an aura of invincibility. Only if Qin Wentian’s cultivation base advanced another two levels, would he, maybe, have a slight chance to qualify as Huang Shatian’s opponent.

Qin Wentian smiled but didn’t say anything. But at this moment, his eyes suddenly turned to a direction as his body flashed, speeding towards there.

When his footsteps stopped, a stunning figure appeared before him, with a face that could topple empires.

After becoming an immortal, Mo Qingcheng's demeanor underwent a transformation. Her beauty further intensified, and she now exuded an extraordinary aura, like that of a celestial maiden.

A smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. Seeing that Qingcheng was safe, it was naturally a good thing.

Mo Qingcheng walked out, she lightly tugged on Qin Wentian's robes before sinking her head down to his chest. She wanted to set her heart at ease by feeling him close to her. They have already been separated for over 40 years.

"Wentian, I missed you." Mo Qingcheng's gentle voice caused Qin Wentian's heart to melt. He hugged her delicate frame and replied, "I missed you too."

He inclined his head and stared at the horizons only to see a group of figures turning away and departing the area. The female in the lead had an extremely alluring figure, but she exuded a coldness that belonged to the devil path. Her features were masked as well, but when Qin Wentian stared at her back view, he couldn't help but to furrow his brows as he asked, "Qingcheng, do you know who she is?"

"I have no idea, she protected me all this while but hasn't said a single sentence to me. I didn't even have the chance to hear her voice." Mo Qingcheng also turned, staring at the back view of the female figure as she spoke.

"No matter who she is, I owe her a debt." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he pulled Mo Qingcheng away. Staring at this couple, everyone glanced at Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue after that as they couldn't help but to exclaim in their hearts. To think that an immortal couple like Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue would exude a radiance that was dimmer in comparison to Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

The group of people didn't speak much and continued feasting on the white tiger meat, waiting for the incoming war. Regardless of Qin Wentian or people from the Southern Phoenix Clan, they were both preparing for this.

However, before the experts of the White Tiger Alliance arrived, an incredibly lofty figure actually appeared in the air. His cold eyes stared icily at Qin Wentian as he spoke, "I once said that I don't want to see you feasting on demon flesh again. Seems like you have never put my words in your heart."

Qin Wentian inclined his head. This man was none other than the ninth-level expert of the Sky Roc Race, Jia Gu. He had once mocked Qin Wentian during the dao lecture when Qin Wentian took the lead seat among the 3,000 seats. Also, he wasn't happy about Qin Wentian feasting on white tiger flesh because he was similarly a greater demon.

“Scram!” Qin Wentian didn't even bother to say anything, telling Jia Gu to scam right off the bat!

Chapter 1198: Finish Them

A single word gave rise to a terrifying storm.

Qin Wentian merely glanced at Jia Gu but couldn't be bothered to look directly at him as he told him to scam. Such an attitude was undoubtedly an extremely domineering response.

This originally was a grudge between Qin Wentian and the white tigers. What qualifications does Jia Gu have to barge in? Staring at how arrogant Jia Gu was, using his eyes that gleamed with the light of judgement as he stared at all of them, it felt extremely disrespectful. Qin Wentian's reply was undoubtedly smacking Jia Gu's face. Who the hell does Jia Gu think he is? Does he even have the qualifications to interfere in his matters?

The eyes of the holy maidens all coldly regarded Jia Gu. When the holy maidens were humiliated by the white tigers, did Jia Gu interfere? When the holy maidens were forced to transform into droplets of nirvanic blood, did Jia Gu say anything? How ridiculous.

“Your enemies are all over the sacred academy, yet your mouth is still so filthy. Back then you had the protection of the sacred academy but as for today... Do you really think that I wouldn't dare to kill you?” Jia Gu's voice was incomparably cold. Those lofty eyes of his gleamed with a golden light. He was a sky roc at the ninth-level and the Sky Roc Race was more fearsome compared to the White Tiger Race. How would he be wary of a sixth-level human cultivator?

Only now did Qin Wentian focus his stare on Jia Gu. His eyes were like ice, “If you want to kill me, this means that you are participating in the conflict between us and the white tigers. As long as you say the word, you are in. Who knows? Maybe we have truly good food fortune today and are able to enjoy the taste of both sky rocs and white tigers. I'm sure it would be extremely delectable.”

“BOOM!” A golden beam of light flashed, radiating from Jia Gu. The filament of lights were like sharp swords that tore space apart. Such might would truly cause fear in one’s heart.

Qin Wentian didn’t move. He calmly stared at Jia Gu as he spoke, “There’s no need to be in such a hurry to vent your anger. At the very least, do tell me if you are participating in this war between the two alliance or not. If not, if we really enter combat, I don’t know if I should kill you or not.”

Jia Gu swept his gaze towards the people around Qin Wentian. There were only a few demons beside him, how could they stand against the strength of so many humans? If he said yes now, these people here would definitely launch an all-out attack.

“You are not qualified to have a life-and-death battle with me. I just want to let you know that you have to pay a price for your arrogance.” A terrifyingly sharp gaze landed on Qin Wentian. “Let me see how strong you are exactly.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he slashed out a roc sword, shimmering with light, unleashing an indomitable force.

Behind Qin Wentian, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe lifted his hand and punched out, causing fist shadows to fill the sky. After a thunderous boom, the waves cleared. Qin Wentian stared up at the sky calmly and spoke, “Be careful, don’t kill or cripple them.”

After that, several experts of the Battle Saint Tribe stepped out at the same moment alongside numerous high-level holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Their faces were like ice, the anger and hatred in their hearts had yet to be fully released.

The people in the surroundings hurriedly evaded. The sound of thunderous rumbles rang out in the air as the earth trembled. However, Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng and the others still continued sitting there calmly, eating the white tiger meat, adopting a casual manner as though they had no intent to battle.

“Despicable fellow. Is the strength of your guards what you are depending on?” Jia Gu, who was in the air, roared in rage.

“Seems like the logic is that I should jump three levels to fight against you simply because you are unhappy with what I’m doing? If this is the case, I have no objections but you have to let me see first what capabilities you have to be so arrogant? As a ninth-level immortal, you can’t even take the

pressure of these multiple experts? What qualifications do you have to fight solo against me? Greater demon sky roc, do you even want face?” Qin Wentian mocked.

“All people are like this, simply two-faced.” Li Yufeng laughed. Very swiftly, several sky rocs let out howls of misery. Jia Gu was fighting against the joint attacks of several experts. He reverted back to his true form but how could the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan give up this chance to vent their anger? A few moments later, it was unknown how many of Jia Gu’s bones were broken. He could only continue howling in anger and pain from the impact.

As a ninth-level greater demon of the Sky Roc Race, he was actually reduced to such a miserable state after a group attack? This was basically a huge humiliation.

“Qin Wentian, you will regret this.” His low-voice resounded out in a roar. However, another explosion rang out as a gigantic fist from an expert of the Battle Saint Tribe smashed into his back with such force that his wings almost shattered. He coughed out a few more mouthfuls of blood, appearing in an extremely sorry state.

This scene caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. Right now, Qin Wentian and his comrades were like gods of slaughter. Whoever dared to antagonize them would be deemed by them as their enemies.

Not long after, the gigantic sky roc Jia Gu was blasted onto the ground. His aura wavered weakly, as his body was riddled in wounds, causing fresh blood to flow up. Such a scene caused everyone’s hair to stand. If Jia Gu said earlier that he would participate in the conflict, wouldn’t Qin Wentian truly have barbecued him as well?

“By offending so many people, are you not fearful of retaliation?” Li Yufeng curiously asked.

“I don’t offend people, but people are going out all their way to offend me.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He was never the instigator, yet this Jia Gu clearly was looking for trouble. Could it be that he has to act weak and bow his head to avoid this?

“Many geniuses in the immortal realms died because they couldn’t control their emotions. If they are able to endure and take a step back, many grudges wouldn’t erupt, leading to their deaths.” Li Yufeng reminded.

Qin Wentian stared at the handsome features of Li Yufeng. He knew that Li Yufeng wanted to understand his thoughts, which was why he was speaking in such a manner. This Li Yufeng seemed to be very curious about him.

Staring at Li Yufeng's eyes, Qin Wentian slowly spoke, "Why do cultivators cultivate? The path of cultivation brooks no retreat, only by advancing forward continuously can they stand tall in the heavens, dominating everything below them. If one has to restrict their dao heart, how would they be able to accomplish anything? My dao heart is simply like that, returning favors for gratitude, repaying hatred with my vengeance. I want to grow strong, so strong to the extent whereby I can live as I like in the world. I won't bully others but no one else should think about bullying me as well. If there's someone who is attempting to do that, I can only choose to dominate them."

Everyone felt their hearts shaking when they heard Qin Wentian's words from his heart. The words he had spoken did produce a resonance with all of them. Many of them had the same pursuit, wanting to grow stronger and stronger because they wanted to live in this world as they liked, doing what they wanted to, without bowing to others.

Naturally, because cultivation grants strength, there were some people who grew incomparably arrogant, thinking of only their benefits, ignoring whether others lived or died. An example was like Huang Youdi, an insufferably arrogant brat. Just because his elder brother praised Qing'er, he immediately issued a statement saying Qing'er is the woman of his elder brother, wanting to use force to achieve that, suppressing all those who disagreed with him.

"What if you are unable to dominate them?" Li Yufeng laughed. Qin Wentian's words weren't wrong, but given how vast the immortal realms are, there would always be people stronger than you trying to bully you. How would one dominate them then?

Qin Wentian understood what Li Yufeng was referring to. He then replied, "If someone wants to kill you, and if you are unable to dominate them, you can't possibly just sit there and wait for death, right? The only path remaining to you is to flee, only when you grow strong enough to dominate them, would you choose to return. But if you are unable to surpass your opponents no matter how long you take, you can only submit to your fate then."

"A very simple logic." Li Yufeng smiled. "In that case, does it mean that right now, you can fully dominate the entire White Tiger Alliance? Is this the reason why you chose now to return?"

Qin Wentian declined to comment. After their combat, his comrades continued enjoying the feast, increasing their immortal energy, even their bloodline powers were undergoing nourishment. Such a

scene truly made some of the spectators want to act like Li Yufeng and head forward to enjoy the delicious meat.

“Why do I feel you look so familiar?” Qin Wentian’s gaze suddenly turned to Beiming Nongyue. Undoubtedly, Beiming Nongyue was extremely pretty, her demeanor was also extraordinary and she had a different beauty compared to Mo Qingcheng.

“Maybe you’ve met my elder sister before?” Beiming Nongyue laughed. “She is much more famous than me and her title is the number one beauty of our Darknorth Immortal Empire. You most probably wouldn’t be able to forget her if you met her once.”

“Your sister?” Qin Wentian had a look of contemplation on his face. Staring at her beautiful face, he suddenly thought of someone. He then smiled to himself, this world was truly full of strange things. To think that Beiming Nongyue was actually the little sister of that woman.

“They are here...” At this moment, Li Yufeng suddenly spoke. The people beside Qin Wentian turned their gazes to the horizons, they could feel a heavy pressure gushing over here. Seems like their enemies have also gathered and were quickly rushing over.

All of them then stood up, preparing for battle.

“Relax, finish your meal first. The white tiger meat are so nutritious, let’s fill our bellies before we battle. Maybe after the battle, we would have even more white tiger meat to feast upon.” Qin Wentian sat there, as relaxed as ever. His words made the hearts of his comrades feel at ease. Seems like Qin Wentian was extremely confident. They had also personally witnessed Qin Wentian’s combat prowess and understood that as long as Huang Shatian didn’t join in, there should be no one else in the White Tiger Alliance capable of fighting against Qin Wentian.

They continued with their feast, moving extremely fast, finishing the meal. Their immortal energy bubbled to the brim, as all of them recovered to their peak condition.

The pressure of their enemies finally bore down on them. Those innocent spectators hurriedly retreated. Li Yufeng then stood up and smiled, “Thank you for your hospitality.”

After speaking, he brought Beiming Nongyue and prepared to leave, not polite at all. However at this moment, over ten enemy experts landed on the ground. When the white tigers saw Qin Wentian was barbecuing the meat of their tribe members, all of their countenances turned extremely

unsightly. The look in their eyes was also filled with hatred that it seemed they could kill people. They glared at Li Yufeng, “Does this mean you are participating in the conflict as well?”

“He threw a feast, I couldn’t withstand the temptation of delicious food and joined him. However, I have nothing to do with the hatred you have for each other.” Li Yufeng shrugged. “I won’t participate.”

“You think you can absolve yourself from blame just by saying that?” An eighth-level white tiger king coldly sneered as his baleful energy covered this space.

Li Yufeng frowned. “If I’m hated just because I ate some meat, it’s fine with me. If you all want to play, I’m on anytime.”

After he spoke, Li Yufeng directly left the area, as carefree as before. Other than the white tigers, the other experts of the White Tiger Alliance wouldn’t be bothered with him. After all, he only ate the meat of the white tigers and had no grudges with them. If the white tigers really wished to play, he will play with them a little.

“Qin Wentian.” Cold gazes landed on him, only to see Qin Wentian smiling at Mo Qingcheng beside him. “Qingcheng, after finishing our meal, it’s time for some combat. Later on, just stick around with me.”

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly. Qin Wentian then stood up as a rumbling sound echoed. His form turned into a giant over a hundred metres tall. Placing Mo Qingcheng at his shoulder, his entire body glowed with a supreme immortal light, the glow enveloping Mo Qingcheng as well. When the spectators saw this, their hearts couldn’t help but to tremble. Where did the self-confidence of this fellow come from? Placing his wife on his shoulders in combat, could it be that he was extremely confident that no one could break his defenses?

“Before this, I’ve already said. What happens if someone wants to bully us, attempting to take our lives?”

“We will dominate them.” Experts from the Battle Saint Tribe replied.

“In that case, finish them all.” As the sound of his voice rang out, Qin Wentian stepped forward causing the earth to tremble as fissures appeared. Experts of both sides rushed each other, no longer exchanging any more words, instantly erupting into combat!

Chapter 1199: None is a Match for Him

“RUMBLE!” The earth trembled. Everywhere Qin Wentian stepped, cracks would appear. His hundred meter tall body shimmered with a divine glow and he instantly blasted out with a palm that manifested several ancient characters of suppression which blotted out the sky. He stood tall and peered down at his opponents. The power unleashed from his attack was like divine might that descended from the heavens.

“His form is so large. Everyone focus your attacks on him and take his life!” An eighth-level white tiger king roared loudly. His baleful energy towered up as he reverted back to his gigantic true form, resembling an imposing mountain. He was now the same size as Qin Wentian, and he, as a white tiger king, naturally seemed more terrifying in comparison.

As his comrades heard his voice, all of them launched out terrifying attacks against the ancient characters in the air while also aiming for Qin Wentian. Boundless power from the attacks slammed out. With such a large target, they would hit it even if they closed their eyes. Qin Wentian could only defend against them head-on.

However at this moment, many experts appeared in front of Qin Wentian. Divine apes appeared behind the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, their howls shaking the heavens. Their bodies shone with a dazzling light, preparing to defend their Saint Lord.

As for the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, their bodies were bathed in flames as images of ancient phoenixes formed behind them. There were also disciples under Matriarch Ji who were proficient in spatial energy. They were able to use space to slice apart their opponents attacks or form spatial barriers to block the damage.

Instantly, combat erupted. The leader of the enemy forces here seemed to be the white tiger king but in reality, there were still some powerful characters beside him. However, all of them were extremely cautious and weren't as impetuous as their demon comrades. Since Qin Wentian dared to kill his way over, they first wanted to ascertain the level of his combat prowess. Since he was able to hunt down so many white tigers and eat their meat, they wouldn't be able to set their hearts at ease if they don't personally witness Qin Wentian's combat prowess. Hence, they were more than willing to allow the white tiger king to lead the charge against Qin Wentian.

Since Qin Wentian dared to barbecue their kin, the entire White Tiger Race must be fuming mad.

The two gigantic figures then clashed. Qin Wentian fought against the white tiger king and although the experts around them fought extremely intensely, these two giant figures were the clearest targets.

The aftershocks of several attacks blasted into Qin Wentian, there were even attacks that exceeded his layers of defenses, yet they couldn't fully manage to penetrate through his body.

Qin Wentian continued advancing while Mo Qingcheng stood on his shoulder. She quietly watched as her long robes fluttered in the wind, seemingly having absolute confidence in Qin Wentian. She understood Qin Wentian very well, Qin Wentian would be willing to risk himself but he would never be willing to risk her life. Since he was so confident to place her on his shoulder, this indicated that everything was under control.

He only saw the white tiger king launching out a heavy punch. That gigantic fist unleashed several white tiger phantoms that lunged at him the moment it punched out.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm and issued a response. When he attacked, the sounds of dragons roaring cancelled out the howling of the tigers, the impact of both attacks causing the entire space to shudder as chaotic currents ravaged the surroundings.

The white tiger king glowed with a king light as the word '王' (king), shimmered brilliantly in the center of his forehead. An immense baleful energy then gushed forth, enveloping Qin Wentian and when he attacked again, the entire space shook. This was a secret art of the white tiger race – Howls of Ten Thousand Tigers. When he unleashed it, the heavens and earth would crumble as his baleful energy filled the air.

Qin Wentian felt the overwhelming pressure of the attack gushing over. His body moved slightly as boundless runic light covered him. Above his immortal-foundation, millions of ancient characters floated up in the sky, each and every word contained the power of divinity, suppressing the Howls of Ten Thousand Tigers, destroying the streams of baleful energy.

Qin Wentian had cultivated in the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm for many years. During these years, he didn't intentionally raise his cultivation level and instead, he used all his energy and focused on researching and studying all of his innate techniques. That, and in addition to the Sky Connecting Mirror there, he perfected all his arts and techniques. Qin Wentian mused that although right now at his level of power, he had no way to push all his skills to their extreme limits,

it can still be considered a major upgrade in combat prowess. He had managed to fuse all of his powerful innate techniques into a single entity, giving birth to many unique attacks.

God's hand boosted his power, his body of truth also shimmered with resplendent light, granting him even more strength. The ancient characters all shot towards the white tiger king, fully intent on suppressing him.

At this instant, not only for the white tiger king, everyone who was in combat paused to look at that scene. A gigantic palm imprint belonging to the gods seemed to descend from the sky, bringing with it the powers of boundless ancient characters, smashing towards the white tiger king. Even for some ninth-level immortals in the crowd, they felt their hearts shaking from the power it radiated. It was simply too strong.

This attack of Qin Wentian, could truly be described as earth-shaking and heaven-shattering.

The white tiger king roared in disbelief but the power of his Howls of Ten Thousand Tigers were being demolished bit by bit. He howled as the light from the 'king' character on his forehead grew even more brilliant as more might gushed forth from him. At this moment, he suddenly felt a trace of fear. That gigantic palm closed in on him in an instant, annihilating everything. The white tiger king gave it his all to negate the force within the palm, yet he wasn't able to obliterate all that completely. The remnant of energies within ruthlessly slammed into him and with a thunderous boom, his gigantic body was smashed down into the earth.

How could Qin Wentian give his opponent a chance to breathe? He directly slashed out with a sword technique, able to vanquish immortals in a single blow. Boundless runes flowed into his opponent's body, as the white tiger king screamed in agony. In his eyes, an unwillingness to accept this fate could be seen, but he only saw the merciless indifference in Qin Wentian's eyes as terror began to appear on his face.

The White Tiger Race has always been tyrannical, claiming hegemony over a part of the Western Regions, ruling over many other demonic beasts and humans. There were unending streams of human females willing to follow them, becoming their playthings and act as slaves, begging for their favor. As a king of that race, he was unexcelled in his world, his arrogance also knew no bounds and when he managed to get in the sacred academy, he knew that even more glorious days would be waiting in the future. However today, the White Tiger Race was suppressed everywhere they went, encountering many defeats and some of his tribe members were even used as food by humans. How great a humiliation was this? Right now, his body was also about to be destroyed, and he himself would probably end up as food as well.

When he thought of this, his roars grew louder and more defiant. If the white tigers kept a lower profile in the external world, not acting so tyrannical and arrogantly, maybe they would have been able to avoid this calamity. There were actually tears forming in his eyes, but when he stared at Qin Wentian, a poisonous vengeance of boundless hatred could also be seen flickering within as well.

With a deafening bang, the white tiger king was then killed, shocking the entire battlefield.

“Why is he so strong now?” Several people felt a chill in their hearts as they stared at Qin Wentian with unsightly expressions and shock in their hearts. The power unleashed was much more tyrannical and overwhelming compared to the time in the past when he fought against Lei Ba. That innate technique seemed to be able to collapse the heavens, containing boundless might. It was terrifying to the extreme.

However, they basically didn’t have the time to think and had to settle their own battles. Qin Wentian glanced at the battlefield and when he saw his comrades who were in an inferior position, he instantly spoke, “Retreat, let me handle it.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he directly slammed out with a palm. The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe retreated instantly upon hearing his words. Qin Wentian’s overwhelming might gushed forth and with a single strike, the immortal-foundation of an expert from Skymist, directly shattered as he was blasted into the ground.

“Who can obstruct him?!” Somebody roared. They gathered and came by to hunt Qin Wentian, believing that they possessed the advantage. However, the reality was completely different from what they expected. If no one else could block Qin Wentian, the situation now would be just like the situation back then when Huang Shatian participated – they would be completely helpless.

Nobody answered. Even for those ninth-level immortals, all of them felt fear in their hearts when they saw the eighth-level white tiger king being killed. They weren’t confident of victory if they fought against Qin Wentian.

Since nobody went up to obstruct him, it meant that Qin Wentian could freely unleash attacks. Those people who were in combat were soon crushed by Qin Wentian’s domineering might and very swiftly, three power experts from the enemy’s side had already fallen.

“Bzz!” Someone fled the battlefield.

“GO!” Someone else roared, retreating as they fought. This battle just began, yet their opponents were already preparing to retreat. This caused those spectators who assumed that there would be an earth-shattering battle to have strange looks on their faces.

Indeed, the battles among cultivators would always be like this. Numbers don't matter, only those who stood at the peak.

Over here, Qin Wentian was the one who stood at the apex, nobody dared to attack him, causing the battle formation to instantly collapse as everyone wanted to retreat.

How could the Battle Saint Tribe and the Southern Phoenix Clan be willing to spare these enemies seeing that they were retreating? They pursued after them madly, before finally surrounding them.

“Gather your strength and kill a portion of them, specifically, the White Tiger Race.” Qin Wentian's cold voice rang out in command, causing the white tigers to howl in rage.

These experts naturally listened and obeyed Qin Wentian and began to aim for the white tigers. They knew it was impossible to kill all their enemies here, hence, they specifically targeted the white tigers. Qin Wentian himself continued to advance forward, causing the ground to rumble. When he saw low-level experts, he directly smacked out with his giant palm, smashing them to death.

“How terrifying.” Qin Wentian was like a heavenly god, simply an invincible existence.

“To think that what Li Yufeng said was right. Since Qin Wentian dares to lead his people over, he must definitely be extremely confident. Maybe, this isn't even his strongest form. If he fully unleashed his strength, maybe only those on Huang Shatian's level would be able to kill him. Sadly, Huang Shatian is still being impeded now.” The hearts of many spectators mused. At this moment, several white tigers were already surrounded. There were also other experts who managed to flee successfully. Seems like these trapped white tigers would definitely become lunch for Qin Wentian and his comrades.

Qin Wentian initially chased after those who fled. But after awhile, the spectators saw him returning. Evidently, Qin Wentian wasn't willing to waste time to hunt down these people individually. He wanted to slaughter these white tigers who were trapped first.

These white tigers, who were surrounded, all had ashened expressions. After pursuing the Southern Phoenix Alliance for so long, the taste of terror appeared in the depths of their hearts right now.

This, was a terror that came about upon facing death!

Chapter 1200: Continuing Moving Forward

Qin Wentian's gigantic form walked back, causing the earth to tremble. He coldly stared at the trapped white tigers with ice in his eyes.

All these white tigers were still struggling madly. When trapped, even animals would fight for their lives, let alone these Greater Demons.

However, were their struggles of any use?

Qin Wentian's palm then slammed down on another battlefield. When that white tiger saw the gigantic palm blasting down, his eyes were full of stark despair. With a thunderous boom, the white tiger was heavily injured. After that, a holy maiden stepped forth and stabbed out with her finger, materializing balls of phoenix flames that burned his body as he roared in endless pain. The white tiger stared at the surroundings only to see several of his tribe members had already been defeated and reduced to food for the humans. Now, his eyes only reflected boundless sorrow and pain.

At this moment, the white tigers were brimming with vengeance and hatred in their hearts. Why had they encountered such a powerful opponent? Why had they lusted after the holy maidens? If they'd showed some restraint in the first place, they wouldn't have ended up with such a tragic outcome today. The white tigers here were all elites of their race, and if all of them were to die in this place, it would result in a monumental loss to the White Tiger Race in the external world.

Under the rules of the sacred academy, no immortal sense was permitted to activate within its confines. Naturally, all of them possessed these strands of protective immortal sense, but because they were currently in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the immortal senses were all useless. No matter what they experienced here, no one in the external world would find out. In other words, their elders were still outside waiting for them and had no idea that the white tigers were currently being massacred.

The combat gradually halted, and those experts who had been unluckily trapped were all killed without question. Upon dying, the white tigers all reverted to their original forms and were currently being cooked by the phoenix flames. It seems that yet another feast was on the way.

Not long after, nothing new seemed to have transpired. Qin Wentian and his comrades continued feasting on the white tigers as the fragrance of the meat drifted out, causing many of the spectators to drool with the desire to take a bite.

“Oh no, we came late...” A voice rang out. The crowd only saw a flash of golden light as the monk Bujie appeared before Qin Wentian and his comrades. His eyes widened, seemingly upset at the scene. He gulped down his saliva and without caring for decorum, he instantly stuffed a piece of white tiger flesh into his mouth and savoured the taste.

“Monk, I didn’t invite you to eat,” Qin Wentian admonished when he saw Bujie.

“Brother, why must you do this? This is just some cheap meat with redundant properties. It’s just a minor matter,” the monk Bujie said shamelessly as he continued to stuff his face. However, his ravenous appearance seemed somewhat comical. It felt like he hated himself for not eating as much meat as Qin Wentian and his comrades did, and he feared that all the white tiger meat would soon run out.

Qin Wentian glanced at this monk with disdain. White tiger meat were naturally pure ingredients that had an extremely nutritional value, far surpassing medical pills and herbs. If white tiger meat were to appear in a particle world, it would definitely be a god-tier item. Mortals who ate it could even evolve their bloodline, modify their talent and potential, and overall improve their cultivation base.

“Junior Brother, what are you doing...?” At this moment, a voice drifted over. Buyu had his hands pressed together and was completely speechless at seeing Bujie’s actions.

“Senior Brother, I promised that I would no longer peek at females when they’re bathing, but I never said that I would abstain from meat. If I abstained from everything, what joy would there be in being a monk?” Bujie mumbled while he continued to gorge himself on meat. He even glanced at Buchen, “Senior Buchen, don’t you agree?”

“Junior Brother, it’s not right to put it that way. As monks, everything we do is all for the sake of cultivating our temperament and religious practice. Where has there ever been fun things?” Buchen solemnly spoke. His robes were extremely clean and tidy and he was also exceptionally good looking. He didn’t seem like a monk at all.

“Senior Brother’s lecture is very beneficial indeed. However, this meat...” How could Bujie willingly abstain from meat?

Buchen walked over and stared at the roasted white tiger meat before he glanced at Bujie. “What takes the most priority in the immortal realms? The answer is naturally one’s cultivation. As disciples of the Askheart Temple, the sole purpose of our actions will ultimately be for the sake of strengthening ourselves. Eating meat may be against the rules, but since we are doing this to increase our cultivations, it can be considered that we didn’t go against the doctrine of our religion. Sometimes, we have no choice but to sacrifice our rules and beliefs in order to achieve the Buddha path. It is just like the saying —’If I do not enter hell, who would?’”

“And?” Bujie blinked.

“Idiot. It means that it’s all right to eat the white tiger meat.”

After speaking, the monk Buchen also sat down, elegantly sliced off some meat and placing it in his mouth. His movements were filled with so much charm and grace that he mesmerized plenty of young females.

“Senior Brother really is the intelligent one.” Bujie was completely impressed by this senior of his—to speak of such things with a straight face, as though backed by logic. Even the act of eating meat held so much wisdom behind it, and his movements were so pleasing to the eye. This senior brother of his was simply too awesome.

“Amitabha.” Buyu could only shut his mouth and close his eyes, not bothering to say anything further.

The spectators felt a sense of crushing submission in their hearts when they stared at these two monks. The monks from the Askheart Temple are truly... admirable!

All three monks were highly renowned!

If I do not enter hell, who would?

Qin Wentian glanced at the two monks before him, his gaze flickering incessantly. What logic? He actually had nothing to say in response. Staring at the ravenous Bujie and the elegance of Buchen, the speed of their meat consumption was causing blood to drip from his heart.

The maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan and the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe blinked their eyes. A moment later, an explosive flurry of movement occurred as everyone hastened their speed and madly grabbed their share of meat, causing the spectators to stare dumbfoundedly with their mouths agape.

This scene of seizing and devouring meat was somehow more fascinating than the earlier battle.

The meat from the few white tigers was soon devoured clean.

“Burp!”

Bujie let loose an audible burp. He licked the corners of his mouth and he looked like he still wished to continue eating as he suggested, “If there’s more food in the future, remember to look for me, okay?”

Qin Wentian was completely defeated by this shameless monk. He then said, “No problem, you can accompany us to the other sacred academies. If there’s a large-scale battle, we will definitely give you a share of the white tiger meat.”

Bujie himself only had a cultivation base at the sixth level of immortal-foundation. Although he was shameless in nature, his combat prowess should be significantly strong. In addition, both his senior brothers were extremely powerful, so the three of them combined would be an exceedingly strong force. Since Bujie was being so brazen, naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn’t be polite and refrain from asking for their help.

“No can do. There’s a death grudge between you and the white tigers. If we participate in this, wouldn’t they hate us to death as well?” Bujie asked.

“Didn’t you say to share weal and woe before? In addition, you already ate the white tiger meat, so shouldn’t you return the favor?” Qin Wentian responded.

“Brother, we naturally have to speak about the spirit of loyalty and self-sacrifice. However, the matters of life and death are of extreme importance—are you willing to watch as I give my all and

eventually lose my life?” Bujie commented, displaying a thick-skinned attitude as he made a sad face.

“I’m willing to.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Since you’re willing to, it means that you don’t have me in your heart. Since this is the case, I’d rather not give my all and put my life at risk. Senior Brother, what do you think?” Bujie asked, shamelessly glancing at his Senior Brother Buchen.

“Junior Brother’s words are logical.” Buchen nodded sagely. Right now, Qin Wentian truly wanted to slap both of these shameless monks.

“However, since we ate the white tiger meat that Brother Qin has provided, even if we don’t participate, we can accompany them to showcase our might. If we encounter any powerful individuals, we can just nicely ask them for a spar. Monks are all merciful by nature, there’s no need to fight to our deaths in a spar,” Buchen concluded with a straight face.

“Senior Brother is wise.” Bujie was once again completely awed by this senior brother of his.

Qin Wentian also laughed. Although Buchen was shameless as well, he was still someone who would remember a favor.

“Well there’s no denying that the meat was yummy. If one day, you manage to get some sky roc meat, you must remember me.” Bujie’s gaze focused on Jia Gu and the other sky rocs in the distance, and he started to drool. Although Jia Gu was heavily injured, his hearing was unimpeded. When he heard those words he almost coughed out blood. What was going on with this world?

They were a peak power from the Western Regions, a saint-grade Greater Demon race. Today, white tigers had become food for the humans, and after eating those white tigers, these humans now wanted to try eating sky rocs? Are all the people in the sacred academy crazy?

When he recalled his earlier arrogant attitude, as well as Qin Wentian’s tyrannical combat prowess, it was clear why the man had declined from fighting him. The most likely reason was that Qin Wentian couldn’t be bothered to, and so he’d used a group to besiege him, disdaining to waste his time fighting against Jia Gu alone. His pride naturally took a heavy blow after that incident.

“RUMBLE!” At that moment, a terrifying aura gushed forth from someone nearby. Everyone turned to see who it was—a holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan who had a sixth-level immortal-foundation cultivation base. Right now, her immortal energy levels were rising and in an instant, boundless flames enveloped her body to the shock of everyone.

Was this a breakthrough...?

“Just by simply eating the white tiger meat can enable one to break through their cultivation? What a wondrous thing.” Bujie was filled with endless envy. The experts who’d eaten the white tiger meat could all feel the evident changes in their bodies, but if one truly wanted to depend on just eating to break through, this was hardly the best solution. Perhaps, this holy maiden already had a certain level of insights and the white tiger meat had provided an added boost in energy, thus leading to an opportunity for her. This was the reason why she could enjoy a breakthrough.

Because white tiger meat contained the essence of energy from the heavens and earth. Her breakthrough had initially needed a large amount of energy and the flesh of the white tiger had basically provided just that. All these factors combined together culminated in a successful breakthrough for the holy maiden.

“The meat from saint beast white tigers, the essence of the heavens and earth are concentrated within; they are much more effective compared to immortal pills and treasures.” Someone sighed, filled with some regret that he didn’t get to try any.

“Let’s go. We will head to the next academy,” Qin Wentian ordered. There were still many of his comrades who had yet to arrive, including Qing`er. How could his heart be at ease?

“Okay.” The expressions of everyone turned solemn, and the relaxed atmosphere following the victory they gained in the earlier battle had vanished. Their friends and comrades in the other three academies... they had no idea how they were faring and whether they were still alive.

Qin Wentian stood up and led the way, rushing straight in the direction of the Sky Connecting Realm.

Only through the Sky Connecting Realm would they be able to head to the other academies. Right now, he chose to go to the sacred academy he had originally been in as he was more familiar with its layout. He hoped that he would be able to find some more of his comrades.

Their group proceeded onwards, drawing the attention of many experts. When they saw Qin Wentian in the lead, gleams of sharpness could be seen in the eyes of many. It was actually none other than Qin Wentian and the experts of the Southern Phoenix Alliance! Apparently, they'd returned to seek out vengeance.

“Qingcheng.” Qin Wentian embraced Mo Qingcheng, smiling at her. After that, his form expanded, becoming incomparably gigantic and blotted out the sky in an instant. Numerous experts in this academy instantly noticed his figure, their hearts trembling at the sight of him.

And on the shoulder of this giant, a flawlessly beautiful figure could be seen. It was a scene that was difficult to describe and was strangely disquieting!

“Let's go.” Qin Wentian's voice boomed like heavenly thunder. As he stepped out, the entire academy trembled!