

Ancient GM 1201

Chapter 1201: Intense Vengeance

In the past, the vast majority of students in this particular academy were all demons or those who cultivated demon techniques. But after the four sacred academies joined together, several human cultivators also came here to cultivate, roaming around the four academies. This particular academy also had many secret realms that would enable the cultivators to promote their strength.

When the experts here saw Qin Wentian, all of their hearts trembled. This fellow had finally returned. However, would he be able to deal with experts on the same tier as Huang Wudi?

They all knew that Huang Wudi and Huang Youdi were both in this academy right now.

In addition, they had arrived at a later time. As for their true purpose in being here, nobody was clear of it.

Most probably, Qin Wentian's woman Qing`er, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, as well as the disciple of Matriarch Ji, had fled to this place. Undoubtedly, the person they wanted to capture most was Qin Wentian's woman.

This was especially so for Huang Youdi whose hatred for him had seeped deep into his bones, as well as for White-eye from the White Tiger Race. Hence, they had chased Qing`er all the way to this academy and were probing for any trace of her whereabouts.

“Qin Wentian has already shown up in this place, but no one can confirm Qing`er's current situation. If Huang Youdi and White-eye had captured her alive, then given their personalities, nobody would even dare to imagine the things they would do to her to infuriate Qin Wentian.” Everyone mused silently. It would seem that a gigantic storm of commotion would soon happen in this academy.

Indeed, Qing`er was currently there. Back then, she, her senior sister, and the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe had been together. But because their enemies had caught up to them in hot pursuit, her senior sister and the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe told her to flee while they blocked the attackers. Because of that, her enemies spread the word to their alliance that she was still in the

vicinity, escalating the fervency of their hunt for her. These past few days, she spent all her time fleeing from one place to another.

In the depths of the academy, she suddenly felt a faint spatial fluctuation. After that, she sped over and saw that something had been engraved on a rock. Stretching her hand out, Qing`er placed her palm over the engraving and an instant later, an image of a finger materialized and pointed to a certain direction, causing joy to appear in her beautiful eyes.

“It’s an imprint left behind by my senior sister.” Qing`er silently mused, as a bright light flickered in her eyes. Although she was still beautiful, her features were now marred with fatigue. Clearly, the past few days hadn’t been easy on her.

However, after seeing the unique imprint left behind by one of her senior apprentice sisters, her expression grew much more relaxed.

Her body flashed—Qing`er had kept an eye out for these imprints as she fled. Only disciples of Matriarch Ji would have this secret imprint and only they would know how to read it. There was no need to worry that a third party had faked it.

And as expected, after some hours, she saw a beautiful maiden standing within some mountains. This maiden exuded nobility and elegance, had a tall figure, and radiated gorgeousness. She had a prominent background and was also a disciple of of the prestigious Matriarch Ji. It was just that right now in the academy, they had encountered an unprecedented calamity of sorts.

“Senior Nie!” Qing`er sped over, stopping to face this maiden. This senior sister of hers was named Nie Yunchang, who was outstandingly talented, and had always taken good care of her. The fellow disciples under Matriarch Ji always liked to compare the two of them.

“Junior Sister, are you okay?” Nie Yunchang asked.

“I’m fine.” Qing`er nodded. When speaking to her fellow disciples, her ice-like demeanor somewhat lessened, and she even exuded a feeling of warmth.

“Fine then.” Nie Yunchang nodded. After that, she turned to look at the horizon. “I wonder how our other fellow sisters are doing?”

“They should be fine as well,” Qing`er mumbled, similarly staring into the sky. Although she said it like that, she was very worried in her heart. That senior sister who had blocked the attack for her back then, was she okay? Qing`er found it very difficult to feel at ease in her heart.

Nie Yunchang’s mouth curled into a slight mocking smile but Qing`er didn’t notice it. She turned her head and said, “Senior Sister, this place is too conspicuous. Let’s change our location.”

“Okay, Qing`er, you lead the way then.” Nie Yunchang smiled as she nodded.

Qing`er acquiesced. After that, her aura gushed forth as she stepped forward. Nie Yunchang followed after, radiating spatial energy fluctuations. These spatial energy fluctuations somehow seemed excessively powerful.

Qing`er felt a little puzzled. She turned her head and asked, “Senior Sister...?”

Even before the sound of her voice faded, she only felt as if she was staring at a stranger’s face looking back at her. That face had no trace of a smile, and was devoid of the warmth and gentleness of the past. Right now, only boundless coldness and anger could be seen, as if Qing`er was the murderer of Nie Yunchang’s father. When Qing`er saw such a look on the face of her senior sister, she couldn’t help but freeze as her heart pounded violently. She had no way to believe what she was seeing. Why was there so much venomous hatred in the eyes of her senior sister?

Was this truly the senior sister she respected?

“Chi...” Without a moment’s hesitation, Nie Yunchang’s palm gathered immense spatial energy and slammed it out towards Qing`er. Only now did Qing`er understand that her senior sister had prepared those spatial fluctuations in advance to attack her.

This move was too sudden, Qing`er couldn’t react at all. How could she possibly show any wariness towards Nie Yunchang? She’d never once imagined that her senior sister would ruthlessly attack her.

Even now, her face was still filled with puzzlement. She didn’t understand, she truly couldn’t understand.

She knew that her senior sister had never once fully opened up to her, but she initially thought that it was something normal, and the barrier between them would eventually wear down through her sincerity and the passing of time.

“Senior Sister...why?” Qing`er called out. Even now, she still referred to Nie Yunchang as her senior sister. She didn’t understand why she would do this.

“Why?” Venomous hatred could be seen flickering in Nie Yunchang’s eyes. She suddenly began laughing uproariously, the sound of her voice echoing throughout the area. Her warm smile had now been replaced by boundless coldness, and her beautiful face was contorted in hatred.

“I’m from an emperor-ranked power, my ancestor is an immortal emperor. He may not be as powerful as your father, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, a sovereign of an entire immortal empire, but he is still an immortal-emperor ranked expert. My status is extraordinary and I have outstanding talent. I was known as the pride of the heavens ever since I was young, I’ve always basked in boundless glory. My growth was seen as legendary in my clan and after that, I received Master’s tutelage, further increasing my position in my clan. I was like the moon surrounded by stars, a princess that everyone looked up to. Even my ancestor would guide me personally.”

Nie Yunchang said coldly. Everyone who stepped inside the sacred academy were naturally considered as legends in their clans. They were all supreme heaven’s chosen from the perspective of the entire immortal realms—they were dragons and phoenixes among humans. Nie Yunchang was no exception.

“I didn’t disappoint my clan. Even under Master’s tutelage, I have always been dazzling, and all the fellow apprentice sisters were fond of me. The time that Master spent to guide me also exceeded our fellow disciples. Every single thing only proved that I was born extraordinary—my life was destined for a path of greatness.”

Nie Yunchang continued while Qing`er listened quietly. Despite the spatial energy blasting into her and ravaging the interior of her body, causing her defenses to weaken, she still wanted to know why her senior sister would do this?

Was this because of jealousy?

“But all of that changed when you appeared. You are an innate immortal king, the path of your cultivation would have no barriers until you reached the immortal king realm. For most people, that would be the end point, but it is merely your starting point. You were born with an innate talent in spatial energy, and you are also a princess of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the daughter whom

the Evergreen Immortal Emperor dotes on the most. Countless geniuses want to pursue you and after you entered the sect, all the apprentice sisters took extremely good care of you. You even won the favor of our master, far surpassing me.”

Nie Yunchang continued speaking. Qing`er naturally knew all this. She was extremely sensitive and knew that Nie Yunchang was a little unhappy regarding these issues. However, their relationship had still seemed affectionate. Nie Yunchang would normally take good care of her as well, and she believed that the barrier between them would be dissolved sooner or later. In addition, from her understanding of Nie Yunchang, even if she was jealous, there was no way she would act like this.

“Naturally, I can understand all of this. Given how vast the immortal realms are, there will always be someone more dazzling than you. And among our fellow disciples, there are also those more talented than me, yet they still showered me with love and care. Your existence wouldn’t affect my beautiful future, but everything that I have or should have had was all destroyed in this sacred academy, all of it destroyed by you...!” Nie Yunchang roared, her cold eyes filled with the desire to slice Qing`er into ten thousand pieces.

“Because of Huang Shatian, many people targeted you. All of our fellow sisters protected you out of concern for you. But how could you drag everyone into the battlefield? Our fellow sisters weren’t acquainted with your lover Qin Wentian, they had no connections with the Southern Phoenix Clan. They all led their own lives, yet because of you, many of our fellow sisters are now dead.”

Qing`er stared at Nie Yunchang, feeling sorrow in her heart. How could she not be sad? Her heart strings were ripped apart. It was true, the reason for the battle between them, the Southern Phoenix Clan, Qin Wentian, the White Tiger Race, and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, was all because of her. She had been the trigger for all of this.

The people from the Southern Phoenix Clan, Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, and even the Askheart Temple—they naturally weren’t acquainted with her. But all of them had shown no hesitation as they willingly stood by Qin Wentian to join the combat. Qing`er had already considered them as friends who would die for each other.

“Ridiculous. But you actually had no harm befall you? HOW CAN YOU BE FINE?!” Nie Yunchang started laughing maniacally. “Don’t you know that after I was captured, those people stripped away my armor of pride. Do you know what humiliation I had to suffer in their hands? I lost everything. My life was destroyed just like that. Destroyed all because of you!”

Qing`er heart was gripped in agony as she stared at Nie Yunchang, hating herself entirely. In fact, she even felt traces of guilt as tears appeared in her eyes. “Senior Sister, I’m sorry...”

“Sorry?” Nie Yunfeng laughed as an extremely cold smile appeared on her face. “Is saying sorry to me useful? Can it reverse the things that have happened? Despite that ordeal I faced, I still chose to continue living on. At this moment, I hate them all, and I want nothing more than to tear them into a thousand pieces. However, I hate you as well. And so, I promised to deliver you to them. This is why they eventually released me!”

Chapter 1202: Disciples of Matriarch Ji

In this academy, Huang Wudi and Huang Youdi had currently gathered together. There were several white tigers including White-eye who were here with them as well. All of them were searching for traces of Qing`er.

“Can Nie Yunchang really succeed?” White-eye asked.

“Since they`re both from the same sect, they would naturally have some methods to communicate with each other. We just have to wait patiently for news,” Huang Youdi coldly replied.

“The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor isn`t Nie Yunchang. This war caused heavy casualties on both sides and despite the fact that we laid a hand on Nie Yunchang, I don`t believe this would provoke Matriarch Ji into acting against us. However, if we did something to the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the Emperor would surely spare no expense to hunt us all down. Matriarch Ji might act as well.” Huang Wudi gave a reminder.

“It`s fine if we don`t kill her, right? Anyway, they even dared to feast on the tribe members of the white tigers, so this is already sufficient cause for the White Tiger Race to launch an immortal war. Could it be that Brother White-eye is too good to bully and antagonize? In any case, we will leave Qing`er for you, my royal brother, to handle. When the time comes, even if you did something to her, she would at most be married into the royal clan of our Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and become your woman. That wouldn`t be such a bad ending. But if Elder Brother doesn`t like her, I don`t mind taking her,” Huang Youdi said coldly.

Huang Wudi furrowed his brows. He knew that his younger brother had been harshly humiliated by Qin Wentian and a heart demon had already formed in his heart. Right now, his younger brother would do things without thinking of the consequences, and if Qing`er fell into his hands, he would

definitely take out his anger on her. All of this was because of the immense hatred he had for Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had already become his heart demon.

Although it was said that the elders wouldn't interfere in the conflict among the juniors, such things are not always absolute. For example, during the war in the sacred academy, the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan had roasted the white tigers, while the white tigers had hunted down the holy maidens. Did that mean that the Southern Phoenix Clan elders were allowed to kill the juniors of the White Tiger Race? And if that was the case, the elders of the White Tiger Race could also slaughter the descendants of the Southern Phoenix Clan, and if the conflict were to blow out of proportion either both parties would have to reach a compromise, or an immortal war would occur.

Once an immortal war occurred, the price to be paid wouldn't end with just the death of a few juniors. Hence, everyone still acted with cautiousness in their hearts.

However, there were some people that no one could afford to antagonize for example, people like Qing'er, Huang Shatian, and Huang Youdi. Most probably, none of the geniuses here would dare to kill them.

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When Qing'er heard Nie Yunchang's cold words, her heart ached with pain. This pain was worse compared to her bodily injuries. She didn't think that Nie Yunchang would have such an intense hatred towards her.

"Senior Sister, I'm sorry," Qing'er said quietly, "I know that I've implicated you, but I truly never intended for that to happen, and I never expected for things to end up this way. However, Senior Sister, you cannot do this. I would have no complaints no matter how you treat me, but if you choose to do this, how will you still face our other fellow sisters as well as Master? If you do this, Senior Sister, you will truly tread on the path of no return."

"Return? Can I still return?" Nie Yunchang sneered. She glared at Qing'er, her expression was as hostile as ever. "Do you hate me now? Why do you have such a pitiful expression on your face? You should hate me, why are you such a hypocrite? Do you think that I would change my mind with this fake show of concern? If it weren't for the fact that they want to capture you alive, that strike I blasted out would have already crippled your immortal-foundation."

"No, this can't be." Qing'er shook her head. She stared at Nie Yunchang's face, but it felt like she was looking at a stranger. Was this really her senior apprentice sister?

“Alright enough, my lovely Junior Sister. It’s time for me to deliver you to them. I really hope you’ll suffer all the pain and humiliation I had to go through as well,” Nie Yunchang said maliciously. There was a smile on her face, but it was a twisted smile.

“Why? Why must it be this way?” Qing`er mumbled, the pain in her heart had already reached its limits. Each of her words were like knives slicing into her heart. She had never been fond of conflict; she loved the harmony and peace among her fellow apprentice sisters. Reality shouldn’t be so cruel.

The violent spatial energy from Nie Yunchang continued to ravage the interior of her body. However, Qing`er didn’t seem to notice it. She stared at the sky as she closed her eyes. From her body, it seemed that a seal was being undone. Her immortal light grew even brighter, and suddenly, a terrifying spatial storm manifested.

“Mhm?” Nie Yunchang frowned. She could faintly sense that a fearsome spatial power had awakened from Qing`er’s body. In fact, it was so overwhelming that it even began to devour her control.

Nie Yunchang released all her immortal might without restraint, strengthening her attack. Yet Qing`er didn’t seem to have noticed this at all. She was still staring at the sky, seemingly numb to the energies ripping the interior of her body, as her spatial energy started to devour Nie Yunchang’s. Her glowing body became more radiant, and even each strand of her hair turned as sharp as swords. At this moment, the entire space seemed to freeze.

This entire section of space suddenly glowed with a supreme immortal light that shot up into the heavens, illuminating the area.

“How is this possible?” Nie Yunchang had a shocked look on her face. Her cultivation base was higher than Qing`er’s and she had made the first move before the other could react. Her talent was outstanding, her combat prowess was superior, and had a very profound proficiency in spatial energy control. If not, Matriarch Ji wouldn’t have favored her in the past.

But at this moment, she actually felt her control over spatial energy slipping away with each second. She stared at Qing`er’s beautiful and cold face, and the hatred in her eyes intensified. Why were the heavens so unfair? She had outstanding talent yet she had faced the greatest humiliation a woman could encounter. But why was Qing`er still able to remain so beautiful, had such a high status as well as supreme talent? Why were the heavens protecting Qing`er?

Nie Yunchang wanted to retract her palm, but to her horror, she discovered that her entire arm was frozen. The golden spatial energy covered her arm, locking it in space as it slowly circulated and began to move towards the rest of her body.

Gradually, her entire body seemed to be frozen under the power of space. She had no way of using her strength at all. In fact, when she wanted to retreat, she discovered that she couldn't even do it.

Before the might of this power, she actually had no way to defend herself.

A look of self-mockery suddenly appeared on Nie Yunchang's face. She stared at Qing`er and began laughing maniacally once again. "So this is the reason. No wonder your father, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, would dote on you so much. No wonder why Master is so protective, ordering all the fellow sisters to take care of you. The immortal king realm is your starting point and not the ending point, unlike so many others..."

Nie Yunchang had a crazed look on her face. She inclined her head and stared at the terrifying spatial storm. Was her pride and nobility all going to be stripped away in this place, the sacred academy that's renowned for producing ancient emperors?

From afar, Huang Wudi, White-eye, and their subordinates stared at the horizon as their eyes flashed. They could see a faint golden light rushing up into the sky.

"That might be Nie Yunchang's signal," Huang Wudi announced as he increased his speed and rushed toward the golden light.

From other directions, many experts had gathered together. One of them was none other than the senior sister who had blocked the attack for Qing`er, as well as experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, and other disciples of Matriarch Ji. At this moment, Qing`er's fellow apprentice sisters seemed to have sensed something as all their gazes turned sharp. They stared in the direction of Qing`er's location. "What a powerful spatial aura... Let's head over."

Their bodies radiated spatial energy as they moved through space. The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe also sped over in that direction.

From a place even further than this, Qin Wentian continued to rush through the land in his giant form. Cracks on the ground appeared with every step he took, and he was accompanied by many experts, all of them proceeded forward together. Such a spectacle naturally caused a huge

commotion. With such a large figure, everyone could clearly see him even though they might be at an extremely huge distance away.

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At Nie Yunchang and Qing`er's location, after the former's maniacal laughter had quieted down, she stared at Qing`er, "You are such a hypocrite."

Qing`er stared at her senior sister who now seemed like an unknown person. Her face was cold, but she still couldn't hate Nie Yunchang. Naturally, her feelings for her as a fellow disciple had vanished.

"This energy isn't something that I can control. I don't even know why I would have such a transformation. But since you want to make assumptions, you can just assume that I'm a hypocrite," Qing`er said. After that, she slammed out with a palm, blasting Nie Yunchang backwards. At this moment, the terrifying spatial energy binding Nie Yunchang dissipated as her frozen body regained its freedom.

She stared in bewilderment at Qing`er's beautiful figure. Why would Qing`er release her? She then laughed disbelievingly. "Are you taking pity on me? Do you feel that I'm very pitiful?!"

Qing`er was speechless. She understood now that no matter what she did or what she said, it would have no effect.

From afar, in a different direction, several powerful auras were rushing over.

These auras belonged to Huang Wudi and his subordinates, as well as the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe, and Qing`er's senior apprentice sisters.

Staring at the current scene, the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe and the disciples of Matriarch Ji were all stunned. After a moment, a disciple of Matriarch Ji then asked, "Qing`er, what's going on?"

She had realized that there were tears in the corners of Qing`er's eyes. And the atmosphere between Qing`er and Nie Yunchang seemed somewhat strange. Huang Wudi and White-eye had also just arrived at the scene. So it turned out that earlier blast of aura had been caused by Nie Yunchang and Qing`er?

They were actually fighting each other?

Qing`er didn't say anything. Their senior apprentice sister then stared at Nie Yunchang, whose countenance was still like ice. That senior apprentice sister then continued asking, "Yunchang, what did you do to Qing`er?"

Nie Yunchang's expression was as glacial as ever. She looked at that senior apprentice sister while she mocked, "Qing`er, look. Even our fellow disciples favor you more."

"Yunchang." The frown on that senior apprentice sister's face deepened.

"Nie Yunchang, you can't even properly handle a sneak attack? Fucking trash!" Huang Youdi icily spat. The countenances of the disciples of Matriarch Ji all turned extremely unsightly at hearing his words.

Sneak attack? Nie Yunchang had ambushed Qing`er?

"Why did you do this?" The senior apprentice sister continued to ask.

"Why? Why don't you ask her what qualifications does she have to cause such destruction to befall on us all? Why must I, Nie Yunchang, fight for her?" Nie Yunchang coldly spat back. After hearing her words, their senior apprentice sister fell into silence. She stared at Nie Yunchang before she slowly said, "Once we enter into the teachings of our esteemed master, we are bound in spirit, and we are all as close as sisters. Nie Yunchang, you are unfit to be a disciple of our master!"

Chapter 1203: Killing Huang Youdi

Nie Yunchang stared at her senior sister, feeling a chill run through her heart. However, a moment later, a crazed laugh rang out from her.

Everyone was bound together in spirit and were as close as sisters the moment they entered Matriarch Ji's sect?

This was something Matriarch Ji had told them when she accepted them as her disciples. Matriarch Ji had no desire to see her disciples fighting against each other one day. If that happened, she would truly have failed at being a teacher.

Every supreme expert would have their own ideology when it came to accepting disciples. There were some who delighted in the conflict between their disciples, while others wanted their disciples to support each other.

Matriarch Ji belonged to the latter category as the number of experts cultivating spatial energy was already so limited. And for those with spatial talent, and who were also female, such individuals were further limited in number. Women would find cultivation tougher than men. They were usually trapped by matters of the hearts, and the path of cultivation was a lonely one. She had hoped that her disciples would be able to support each other.

However, today within the sacred academy, both Nie Yunchang and Qing`er were actually fighting against each other.

“Senior Sister, you have no idea of the things I had to endure and you’re blaming me?” Nie Yunchang laughed hysterically. “Just because she has a better background and her talent is superior?”

“A heart demon has already manifested in your heart. I may not know what you’ve endured and experienced, but since Huang Youdi was able to command you to launch a sneak attack on Qing`er, I can roughly guess what happened. My heart feels anguished on your behalf, but that’s no reason for you to act against Qing`er.” That senior apprentice sister was named Mo Ziyan, who had always taken good care of her junior sisters and was well-respected in their sect.

“If Senior Sister were in my shoes, what would you do?” Nie Yunchang questioned.

“I would either choose to die, or I would choose to kill them all. I wouldn’t betray the edicts of our master, or act against a fellow disciple.” Mo Ziyan didn’t hesitate, her words were powered by the resolution in her heart. That would be her choice.

“Why must I die for her?” Nie Yunchang couldn’t understand.

“Everyone has their own will. This is your choice. Nie Yunchang, although my heart hurts over what you were subjected to, you should not use this to justify your actions. When we exit the scared academy, I will tell the whole truth of this matter to our master, beseeching her to give a fair judgement.” Mo Ziyang spoke. “You might be unwilling to accept this, but you shouldn’t have implicated Qing`er. I know you think that you only suffered that ordeal because of Qing`er, while quite a number of our fellow sisters also died. But I can tell that today, if the trigger of this entire incident was caused by you instead of Qing`er; we all would’ve done the same for you, myself included. Not complaining in the slightest, even if we had to give our lives. Despite the fact that I no longer approve of you, I would still make the same choice and allow myself to be implicated within. If not, how can we proclaim ourselves to be the disciples of Matriarch Ji?!”

“There’s nothing perfect in the world. Master taught you cultivation, granting you an elevated status in your clan, followed by boundless glory. But when the sect needed you to fight for a fellow member, you showed your cowardice instead, choosing to censure your fellow sister instead. Since that’s the case, why did you even join the sect? Hence, the moment we chose to enter the sect, some things have already been destined to occur,” Mo Ziyang slowly spoke, her words causing Nie Yunchang’s heart to shudder.

The crazed smile on her face vanished and was replaced by tears. Today, if she was the one in question, they would fight for her as well. All of them would be willing to sacrifice their lives?

Was she the one in the wrong?

Mo Ziyang didn’t continue to look at her. She was now glaring at Huang Wudi and their other enemies as well. Right now, there was boundless fury in her heart. Her cold eyes gleamed with an intense killing intent.

“Fascinating.” Huang Youdi laughed. “Very touching, but so what? As you said, ever since you all chose to participate in the war, everything was already destined. What sort of character is my elder brother? He exudes a magnificence that could last throughout the generations and he has no equal in the sacred academy. For him to take a fancy for your junior apprentice Qing`er is already an honor to her. However, you all deemed it a humiliation instead. Since this is the case, I will show you girls, the disciples of Matriarch Ji, what humiliation truly is.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the people beside him all rushed towards Mo Ziyang and her fellow disciples. Their immortal-foundations were released, exuding shocking might.

Mo Ziyang and her companions also released their powerful auras. An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe had an even more terrifying cultivation. With a thunderous roar, he transformed into a giant as

a phantom of a divine ape appeared behind him, radiating enough pressure to cause the heavens and earth to shake as boundless battle saint might permeated the atmosphere.

Qing`er slowly turned her gaze towards Huang Youdi. A terrifying coldness could be seen in her eyes. She didn't hate Nie Yunchang. Even with Nie Yunchang's betrayal, she didn't harbor a grudge against her. However, she truly hated Huang Youdi. Some people genuinely deserved to be killed.

A fearsome spatial storm gushed forth from her body, with motes of law energy within. Instantly, it felt like she had a body of laws, circulating with terrifying spatial might that enveloped the space around her.

"Huh?" Huang Wudi frowned. Earlier, he had already noticed the transformation in Qing`er. Upon feeling her aura, everything was made clear to him. Such strength, it felt similar to the energy circulating around the body of his brother, Huang Shatian!

But how could this be possible?

A body of laws meant that your body transformed into a representative of a law. You would be law itself. This was something only immortal kings could possess. Being able to reach this step meant that an immortal-foundation character had already come into contact with the gate that led to the immortal king realm. But Qing`er's cultivation base was still so weak—only at the fifth-level. How was it possible that she had come into contact with the immortal king gate?

When Mo Ziyang sensed Qing`er's transformation, her eyes flashed with a trace of puzzlement. Was this the term 'innate immortal king' that her master had always mentioned to her? Qing`er was born with innate immortal king potential. To her, there would be no barrier to the immortal king realm. Once her cultivation base at the immortal-foundation level had reached its peak, she would have no difficulties in stepping into the next realm—the immortal king realm.

Right now, despite her weaker cultivation base, she had already come into contact with the boundaries of the immortal king realm.

"Royal Brother, you deal with that old female. Let me handle Qin Wentian's woman," Huang Youdi said. Mo Ziyang wasn't old at all and appeared to be around 30 years of age. However, Huang Youdi's words clearly intended to offend Mo Ziyang.

"Careful, she is undergoing some kind of transformation," Huang Wudi reminded him.

“Don’t worry.” Huang Youdi had been defeated by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. How could he allow himself to lose today’s battle with Qing`er?

Huang Wudi glanced at a subordinate beside him as he transmitted a message over, ordering his subordinate to support Huang Youdi if needed and to protect him from harm. After that, he stepped out and walked towards Mo Ziyang.

There were a total of eight people on Huang Wudi’s side, while opposite to them, Mo Ziyang and Qing`er were accompanied by two experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, there were only two other experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, making a total of only four.

Huang Wudi and Huang Youdi fought solo. There was a protector for Huang Youdi, and the other five experts, which included White-eye, were responsible for settling the two experts from the Battle Saint Tribe.

The combat instantly erupted. Qing`er stepped towards Huang Youdi only to see six human emperor silhouettes manifesting around him. All six radiated a blinding light that slashed out towards Qing`er.

However, when those beams of immortal light landed on Qing`er, it was like trying to slash at the void, causing them to dissipate upon contact. From Qing`er’s body, the law energy continued to circulate. And the space around her seemed to transform into a world of its own.

“KILL!” Huang Youdi coldly roared, causing his immortal light to glow with fierce intensity transforming into boundlessly sharp swords that rained down.

Qing`er’s gaze was as cold as ever. Stepping out, she paid no mind to the attacks landing on her. Her body crossed space and continued moving towards Huang Youdi. She blasted out the Immortal-Slaying Diagram, the spatial might instantly enveloping their entire surroundings as fearsome spatial swords tore at the space within, seeking utter destruction.

“Careful!” His protector stepped out, slashing out with a sword, aiming for Qing`er’s throat. The sword slashed out with incredible power, ripping apart the spatial diagram. Qing`er didn’t retreat. Her countenance remained as glacial as before. Her delicate hands stretched out and grabbed towards space and in the next instant, Huang Youdi suddenly lost his body’s mobility—he had no choice but to endure the attacks from the spatial swords she created.

“BANG!” As the enemy’s sword landed, boundless spatial energy fluctuations could be felt around Qing`er as her body was covered in the light of spatial law energy. Huang Youdi’s protector hurriedly dragged Huang Youdi away by force, slashing out with his sword to break apart the spatial barriers.

Even so, Huang Youdi had already suffered from her attacks. He coughed out several mouthfuls of blood as his countenance paled. He stared in shock at the beautiful figure before him as his heart began pounding rapidly.

Defeated again, and he was in such a miserable state. He had self-proclaimed to be a match for everyone underneath the heavens. Yet he had suffered from three consecutive losses, each time to a person with a lower cultivation base compared to him. Right now, he couldn’t even withstand a single strike.

“Careful! Everyone surround her! She can control a hint of immortal king’s might!” Huang Wudi’s conjecture had been verified. The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could truly control a trace of immortal king’s might at the fifth level of immortal-foundation. This was something inconceivable. But given how vast the immortal realms were, the heavens bestowed different levels of talent to everyone. It’s only natural that there would be some who were already innately favored by the heavens since their birth.

Controlling immortal king’s might, albeit it only being a trace—it’s still terrifying to the extreme. Such power naturally couldn’t be fully controlled by her.

Qing`er continued walking towards Huang Youdi, her cold eyes flashing with killing intent. However at this moment, three experts obstructed her path—White-eye was included with them.

It was like Qing`er didn’t see them. She continued ahead, using her spatial energy to open up a pathway. In the next instant, she directly appeared before Huang Youdi. The fearsome spatial might caused Huang Youdi’s body to freeze solid. Her actions greatly stunned the experts behind her. Stellar martial cultivators who cultivated spatial energy were truly terrifying characters. They hurriedly gathered their energy and unleashed an ultimate killing technique, aiming for Qing`er. Even if Qing`er could control a trace of immortal king’s might, she would still be destroyed by their combined power.

“CAREFUL!” Huang Wudi turned ashen. Qing`er was willing to pay any price to kill Huang Youdi.

“RUMBLE!” An incomparably violent energy descended. Mo Ziyang’s powerful attack impeded Huang Wudi from taking action. Huang Wudi could only place his hopes on the three experts.

Qing`er's finger slammed down, aiming for Huang Youdi's head. If this attack landed, Huang Youdi's death was a certainty.

At this moment, Huang Youdi's body trembled violently as a look of abject terror could be seen on his face. There was no longer any hints of arrogance. His entire body was frozen by spatial energy and he was fully immobilized. Right now, he could only wait for death.

He looked behind Qing`er. The attacks from these three experts would surely manage to kill her.

However at this moment, an extremely dazzling spatial light suddenly flared behind Qing`er. Over there, a figure abruptly appeared, blocking the attacks for her. That figure was actually none other than Nie Yunchang!

She unleashed the full power of her immortal-foundation, manifesting a fearsome spatial diagram that swallowed up the attacks of the three experts. However after that, that spatial diagram shattered, as her immortal-foundation cracked completely.

At this exact moment, Qing`er's killing blow landed, piercing right through the center of Huang Youdi's brows. At this moment, Huang Youdi's eyes were filled with boundless terror and despair. As this finger landed, a countless number of spatial cracks appeared in his sea of consciousness and a moment later, his eyes no longer moved.

"Yunchang!" Mo Ziyan froze, her heart pounding wildly when she saw what happened. There were actually tears in her eyes.

The earth was trembling, but the hearts of Matriarch Ji's disciples were shuddering even more intensely. In fact, they couldn't even feel the tremors of the earth right now!

Chapter 1204: How many tears can one shed in a lifetime?

"BOOM!" As the sound rang out, Nie Yunchang's body slammed into Qing`er. The terrifying impact caused both of them to be flung through the air together.

Huang Youdi's body fell through the air. The faces of the three experts all drastically changed. They managed to catch hold of Huang Youdi's body but at this moment, their hearts all tightly clenched.

She actually killed him. She truly dared to kill Huang Youdi, a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, disregarding all consequences and sparing nothing.

At this moment, Huang Youdi, who proclaimed to be a match for everyone under the heavens, died in the sacred academy.

The arrogant him most probably would never ever have imagined that he would die in the hands of Qing`er.

Once, how brazen was he? He peered at Jun Mengchen in disdain and even wanted to force him to say that Qing`er was the woman of his royal brother. There was no need for anyone to question his orders, and in fact, there was even no need for him to know who Qing`er was.

But at the moment of his death, he finally knew that the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was the one who could take his life. A moment prior to his death, he regretted all his arrogance and his impulsive actions. Those were the reasons why he would die here in the academy today.

Huang Wudi's battle with Mo Ziyang halted. Their bodies sped away in separate directions. Huang Wudi arrived before Huang Youdi, while Mo Ziyang flew towards Nie Yunchang.

Huang Wudi hugged the body of his younger brother as a trace of sadness could be seen in his eyes. Although he wasn't really fond of this younger brother of his, who was always treating him with disrespect and was incomparably arrogant and only had Huang Shatian as an elder brother in his eyes, they were still brothers related by blood after all, sharing the same father and different mother.

Hence, they had the names Youdi and Wudi.

Huang Youdi had always placed himself high up in the air and believed that he would surpass his elder brother Huang Wudi sooner or later. Hence, he had never once held Huang Wudi in high regards, choosing to admire the other elder brother of his who had a higher talent compared to him, Huang Shatian. But even so, what did that matter? Huang Youdi was still his younger brother, blood was thicker than water! But today, Huang Youdi has actually died.

The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor actually truly dared to kill.

Nie Yunchang didn't die yet, she still had a breath of life remaining. Her immortal-foundation was shattered as her vitality and life force was diminishing continuously. Her aura fluctuated wildly but right now, there was a true smile in her eyes as she stared at Qing`er and Mo Ziyang.

"I made my choice." Nie Yunchang smiled in a bitter manner. After listening to the words spoken by Mo Ziyang, an intense doubt surfaced in her heart, she started to doubt herself but she still felt some hatred in her heart. It was only when she saw Qing`er sparing no expense to kill Huang Youdi, all for the sake of her despite the three supreme experts at her back, did she finally wake up.

At that instant, Nie Yunchang seemed to have understood something. All the hypocrisy she assumed Qing`er was, was merely something she had imagined. Even if she truly stabbed a sword into Qing`er's heart, Qing`er would never have hated her as well. If that was the case, all that she had done, what did it count for?

"Since you have already chosen this path, why would you still want to turn back?" Mo Ziyang spoke with sorrow in her heart.

"After all, I'm still a disciple of master. If her eminent self was to expel me from the sect, I wouldn't be willing to accept this even if I died." Nie Yunchang stared at the sky, it was like she could see the kind face of Matriarch Ji looking down at her. There was now a sincere and radiant smile in her eyes as she stared at Qing`er. She had once blazed brightly in her life. Despite it being short-lived, she now had no regrets.

"Senior sister, why?" Qing`er closed her eyes in pain. The pain in her heart was like a thousand daggers stabbing into it.

Nie Yunchang didn't reply, her lifeforce vanished rapidly. Her beautiful eyes were still open but without the energy support of her immortal-foundation, all her interior organs crumbled apart. The remnants of immortal energy circulating within her body was cut off from the source, as she gradually approached death.

The earth trembled more and more intensely. Far away, the figure of a giant appeared. When staring over there from here, the giant seemed to merge as one with the heavens and when she saw that figure, Nie Yunchang murmured, "Your dear lover has come to find you."

After speaking, she slowly closed her eyes as her lifeforce eventually vanished a few moments later.

Huang Wudi inclined his head and stared in the distance. He also saw the giant, and an intense killing intent gleamed in his eyes. He then turned his attention back to Qing`er and the others as he coldly commanded, "Kill them all without mercy."

"BOOM!" A terrifying battle palm imprint blasted over, blotting out the sun. That expert from the Battle Saint Tribe appeared beside Mo Ziyang as he spoke, "Let's go."

Mo Ziyang carried Nie Yunchang's body with her. A fearsome surge of spatial energy enveloped them as they transformed into a beam of light, disappearing from this area in an instant.

The aura from Huang Wudi was terrifying to the extreme. He pursued after frenziedly with lightning speed.

Mo Ziyang and the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe naturally wanted to speed over to the giant. This was something Huang Wudi would never permit. Once they met with Qin Wentian, his group would find it even tougher to kill them.

Those who were proficient in spatial energy would usually have an advantage in terms of speed. This was especially so for a powerful character like Mo Ziyang. Spatial energy fluctuations could be felt around her constantly as they flew further and further. But even now, Huang Wudi and two other powerful experts were still following closely behind them.

The rumbling grew louder as the tremors became more intense. Mo Ziyang and her group closed the distance between them and Qin Wentian unceasingly. After some time, Qin Wentian also discovered their existence and began to speed over to them as well.

Qin Wentian knew the exact coordinates of where Qing`er and Mo Ziyang were because he had the three monks with mysterious abilities from the Askheart Temple by his side. They used powerful and profound techniques of the buddhist path and led him along in the right direction.

After some time, Huang Wudi and the others eventually decided to give up.

Finally, Qin Wentian and Mo Ziyang's group joined together. When he saw Qing`er, a radiant smile appeared in his eyes. Although Qing`er was a little fatigued, she seemed fine. And as long as she was okay, he would be happy.

However after closer observation, he saw Mo Ziyang, who stood beside Qing'er, was actually carrying the body of Nie Yunchang. His expression then changed, becoming extremely solemn. He walked over to Mo Ziyang and as he stared at the disciples of Matriarch Ji, he didn't know what to say.

"Junior apprentice sister Yunchang died battling our enemies." Mo Ziyang spoke. She didn't mention anything about Nie Yunchang's betrayal. Nie Yunchang was already dead, she didn't want anything to taint her reputation further.

She wouldn't mention that, and naturally, neither would Qing'er.

In fact, even the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe wouldn't say anything. They knew why Nie Yunchang died and they all chose to respect her.

Qin Wentian stared at Nie Yunchang's body. A beautiful woman died because of the war he partially started. Who was in the wrong about this?

"We still need to continue advancing." After some moments, Qin Wentian spoke. "We can't allow any more casualties. I will make sure to settle this debt together once and for all in the future."

Mo Ziyang naturally could understand what the priority was. They still had to gather all those who were fleeing in smaller groups because of the aftermath of the two war factions. There were still several of her fellow sisters who were missing.

In fact, Qin Wentian didn't even have time to catch up with Qing'er. He directly transformed back into a giant and continued leading the way, his steps causing the earth to rumble. They headed further into the depths and as they travelled, more and more people gathered with them. After they reached a point that was extremely deep within the mountain range, they decided to stop and make a return journey.

Time flowed by, several days had passed.

Right now, on top of an ancient mountain, if one stared into the distance from the peak, they would be able to see a boundless territory filled with glaciers. There seemed to be no end to the size of the land within the academy. They decided not to head further into the depths of the mountain range. They had already fled for so far, their enemies probably wouldn't pursue so deep into the mountains to search for them.

“Qing`er seems to be extremely troubled.” At this moment, Mo Qingcheng stood beside Qin Wentian, staring at the beautiful figure on the mountain peak who was standing there alone, buffeted by the cold winds.

Qin Wentian had also sensed it. During these few days, Qing`er has always been extremely cold. But because her original nature was like this, Qin Wentian initially didn't feel that there was anything wrong. But later on, he gradually did.

“You should go and talk to her.” Mo Qingcheng gently let go of Qin Wentian's hand as she smiled.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded his head. His silhouette flickered and appeared on the peak of the ancient mountain, quietly standing beside Qing`er, staring silently at the horizons together with her.

He didn't initiate a conversation. A gust of cold wind blew by, yet the two of them didn't seem to sense it. Their robes fluttered in the wind, Qin Wentian moved closer to Qing`er, wanting to let her feel that he was right beside her.

Qing`er's body leaned gently against Qin Wentian's shoulder, as though she wanted to find a place where she can have a measure of reliance.

Qin Wentian hugged her waist, allowing her head to rest on his shoulder.

“Qing`er, let's sit.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Qing`er nodded her head lightly. The two of them sat down as Qing`er gently leaned against him. Her delicate frame was trembling intensely and Qin Wentian simply hugged her into his embrace but right now, the state of his heart wasn't as calm as the look on his face.

Qing`er's personality was always aloof and cold, and had never clung to him in a manner like this before. Right now, Qin Wentian could truly feel how fragile her heart was.

“Wentian, were we wrong?” Qing`er asked in a light tone of voice. She laid down, using Qin Wentian's thigh as a pillow as her beautiful eyes peered into the distance.

“In this world, there is never right or wrong. Only strength and weakness matters here. There are some things that we would never be able to control. Many people in the sacred academy are staring

at you like how a tiger sees its prey but so many of your fellow apprentice sisters were willing to stand by your side and fight for you. You should feel gratitude and cherish these relationships instead, there's no need to blame yourself for this because this is the depths of their feelings towards you. If they encountered any danger, I believe you would also do the same, standing out for them, regardless of anything. Am I not right?"

Qin Wentian was always extremely sensitive, how could he not know what Qing`er was referring to? Most probably, the death of Nie Yunchang had impacted her a lot.

"But still, they were ultimately dragged into this and implicated by me." Qing`er was still blaming herself. She couldn't forget Nie Yunchang's words, and couldn't forget the radiant smile she had before she died.

Qin Wentian knew that no matter how much he tries to console her, it would all be useless. This originally was a problem that had no solution to it. In truth, he also asked himself the same question. If he could restart life over, would he choose to do things differently, allowing his friends and comrades to avoid the danger? However, he had no idea. Nobody would know the answer.

What he could do was only to allow himself to grow stronger and stronger. Only then would nobody dare to bully the people next to him. If he was not strong enough, he can only maintain enough vigilance.

Qin Wentian lowered his head and looked at Qing`er. He discovered that within her beautiful eyes, there were actually crystal-like tears. The her who was always so strong, was now in his embrace, doing nothing to mask her fragileness.

"Qing`er, sometimes tears can be used to heal injuries to the soul and heart as well." Qin Wentian gently spoke, hugging Qing`er tighter. Her tears continued flowing down, her posture shifted a little and she directly sank into his embrace, tightly hugging him back. Maybe, only before the man she loved most, would she be able to put down all the psychological walls she erected, showing herself in her most emotional state.

Qin Wentian cradled her. His heart was hurting so much that it seemed about to melt as well. He stared out at the horizons at the glaciers of this space. Despite the beauty of the scenery, how can that be compared to the beauty of Qing`er's tears? Qing`er's tears contained all her exquisite feelings within!

Chapter 1205: Huang Shatian's Return

Qin Wentian and his comrades finally set out on the path of return. He was still in his giant form. And right now on his shoulders, both Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er stood on one of them. Several experts floated around him as they rushed towards the central area of the sacred academy.

There were also more experts joining up with them. When they finally returned to the central regions, the hearts of many were all trembling as they saw them.

Qin Wentian has returned. He brought back two of the women he loved, as well as most of his comrades.

Not only has he returned, he even started to search for the experts from the White Tiger Alliance. This time around, it was their turn to do the hunting, as yet another bloody storm would soon begin.

In this academy, there were more enemies who were slaughtered by Qin Wentian's group. They showed no mercy at all. Among their enemies, there were two white tigers and their fates once again, were to be roasted by the phoenix flames, becoming food for the humans.

Qin Wentian's group sat together, enjoying the meat. The fragrance of the meat drifted all about in the air, causing the spectators from afar to have drooling expressions. However, all of them were extremely shocked in their hearts. This bunch of crazy fellows.

After that, news of Huang Youdi's death circulated around, causing yet another commotion around the academy.

What sort of character was Huang Youdi? He was a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire whose talent ranked second. He was a supreme genius and also the younger brother of Huang Shatian.

Huang Youdi was actually killed. This news was like a thunderbolt that went off in the minds of several geniuses. The war between Qin Wentian and the white tigers was no longer restricted to just that. They even dared to kill Huang Youdi? Wasn't this too crazy? If Huang Shatian knew that his brother Huang Youdi was already dead, how enraged would he be? Would rivers of blood flow in the sacred academy?

This news circulated to the Sky Connecting Realm extremely swiftly, before continuing to spread to all the academies. Many experts of the White Tiger Alliance were now filled with fear. They once madly pursued the experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance to hunt them down but once Qin Wentian reappeared, it was the beginning of their nightmares.

Qin Wentian and his group continued feasting on the white tiger meat, causing the immortal energy within their bodies to bubble up. Because Mo Qingcheng's cultivation base was currently still very low, it was clear that she received the most benefits. She actually also made a breakthrough just by eating the meat, stepping into the second-level of immortal-foundation. Naturally, her current level wouldn't have any impact on the war, but no matter what, as her cultivation base increased, she would gradually grow stronger. Qin Wentian was naturally happy to see that.

“We will proceed to the other two academies soon after and gather all our comrades once again.” Qin Wentian spoke as everyone nodded. All of them hoped to be reunited sooner rather than later.

“Enough.” From the air, a supreme pressure bore down on everyone. This was the prestige of the sacred academy's law. At this instant, this might could be felt everywhere in the four academies, including the Sky Connecting Realm.

Countless people inclined their heads, staring up at the sky.

“The original purpose of the sacred academy appearing, is naturally for cultivation. It was only because you guys flouted the rules, so I removed the protection for those who participate in it. Now that both sides have heavy casualties, have you all learned your lessons yet?” That imposing and dignified voice rang out in the ears of everyone. However, although this was the voice of the sacred academy, not everyone felt that its words were right. Cultivation was a matter that requires constant competition between each other in order to ignite one's potential and push one through their limits. If not, there wouldn't be a need for the Sky Connecting Realm to exist.

The protection rule of the sacred academy was its bottom line, protecting their lives.

“From now onwards, no matter who it is, everyone is to stop the slaughter. I will allow both sides to seek out your friends and comrades. It's fine if you still want to compete against each other but all of you best remember that there is to be no more slaughter. If anyone breaks the rule, they will be expelled immediately.” That voice thundered out. Qin Wentian's expression stiffened. Everyone was to stop the slaughter?

In that was case, what about their friends and comrades who have died?

Some of them felt reluctance, yet there was no doubt that this was like a heavy load off their chests. During the time where they weren't protected by the rules of the academy, everyone was extremely tensed up. They didn't know how their other friends were faring and didn't know if they would die in the next combat. They also didn't forget that their enemy still had an ultimate trump card – Huang Shatian. If Huang Shatian attacked, who would be able to obstruct him?

Hence, right now, their emotions were extremely complex. Some were feeling reluctance, while others felt at ease.

In the air, an extremely vast diagram appeared, stretching out with seemingly no boundaries. This diagram, was actually a diagram of the sacred academy. When the people looked up into the sky, they could actually see mini-figures of themselves dotting the diagram depicting their current location. Everyone in the academy was reflected upon the diagram.

“This...” The entire academy was shaking. They actually could see everyone within.

“How clear.” Someone sighed in admiration. The sacred academy was truly mystical, seemingly capable of anything.

“Senior sister is there!” Some disciples of Matriarch Ji pointed in a direction.

“Yunxi and Shengge are over there!” The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan also discovered.

The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe also saw their tribe members. Qin Wentian discovered Purgatory and Little Rascal, and both of them were actually together, hiding in an extremely remote place.

He even saw Hua Taixu and Zi Qingxuan, as well as a current battle that occurred in another location. However, that battle abruptly halted when the combatants heard the voice of the sacred academy as well.

After that, Qin Wentian noticed Huang Wudi, White-eye and their subordinates. His eyes couldn't help but to gleam with a cold killing intent.

“Huang Shatian doesn’t seem to be around, he should be cultivating in some secret realm.”
Someone from afar spoke.

“Look over there.” Someone pointed in a random direction. The four devil-experts were guarding outside that area, they were actually sitting down there in cultivation. After that, a figure emerged from the secret realm, walking out with his hands clasped behind his back. His magnificence was as brilliant as ever, this figure was naturally none other than Huang Shatian.

“Huang Shatian came out.” At this instant, countless gazes landed on Huang Shatian. Huang Youdi has fallen. Most probably, Huang Shatian still had no idea regarding this.

The people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, White Tiger Race and Skymist Immortal Empire, were all staring in the direction of Huang Shatian with anticipation in their eyes.

There might be some in this academy whose prowess wasn’t inferior to Huang Shatian. However, because of this war, Huang Shatian’s fame was undoubtedly the highest.

Huang Shatian slowly stepped forth, his entire body shimmered with the energy of laws. As he moved towards the four devil-experts, they respectively stood up and radiated a towering devilish might.

He then punched out, manifesting a human emperor in the air that blasted out fist shadows towards each of the four devil-experts, causing an imposing aura to fill the atmosphere. However, the four devil-experts could contain Huang Shatian within. How powerful was that? The blood-colored force of judgement obliterated all the fist shadows.

However at this moment, the manifested phantom of the human emperor actually fused with Huang Shatian, turning him into a human emperor unexcelled in the world. Each and every one of his attacks contained the power to dominate all existence, the intense battle between them caused the entire space to shake violently, as though on the verge of being shattered.

The four devil-experts actually began to fall back, unable to endure the power of Huang Shatian’s attacks. Huang Shatian grew stronger and stronger, in fact he even allowed the judgement force to slam into his body with no reserves as he took the opportunity to take out one of the devil-experts, his punch sending the other party flying through the air.

The other three experts hurried to their companion’s rescue. However, cracks appeared on the judgement force that covered their bodies. Although they were still powerful, they now already

understood that defeat was inevitable if they continued fighting against Huang Youdi. Hence, they all actually retreated.

This time around, Huang Shatian could be considered as having won against four extremely powerful devil-experts.

“Huang Shatian has returned.” The experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all felt extremely emotional in their hearts. Has he finally returned? Since he was here, who else could challenge him for supremacy?

When Qin Wentian came back, they suffered an unprecedented setback. Right now, the even more powerful Huang Shatian has returned. Sadly, the rules of the sacred academy actually forbade him to slaughter.

At this moment, several experts moved towards the direction Qin Wentian was at. They were actually preparing to gather around him.

Qin Wentian calmly watched everything that happened. His form turned gigantic again and at this instant, within the sacred academy diagram in the air, his figure was extremely conspicuous. The experts of the Southern Phoenix Alliance all took him as their core, standing around him.

Naturally other than Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian, there might be still several extremely powerful characters who are currently cultivating in secret realms within the sacred academy.

For example right now, there was a terrifyingly powerful devil-cultivator who seemed like a descendant of a devil god. He is two meters tall, and his eyes were like eagles, raking through the horizon as he continued his slaughter.

In another location, a powerful character from the Senluo Immortal Empire was currently fighting with many supreme geniuses from the demon race. Despite fighting one against many, he managed to crush them all with little effort.

There was also one more mysterious and terrifying individual from the Beast God Sect. He was sitting in the depths of a black fog with over ten greater demons in the surroundings, including white tigers and sky rocs. He didn't kill the demons, nor did he cripple them and hence, his actions weren't consider breaking the rules of the academy. He was using them as a source pool to drain their energy bit by bit.

In some other location of the academy, Jia Nantian screeched, as he spread his wings and soar up into the skies, transforming into an incomparably gigantic golden-winged roc. As the sovereign of the skies, he sped towards the location where the Beast God Sect's expert was at. There was actually someone who dared to make a move against a sky roc of his race, using the energy of the sky roc to aid him in cultivation?

Jiang Ziyu and several members of the Jiang Clan stood together. One among them was at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. His demeanor was extraordinary and stood side by side with Jiang Ziyu. Just a single gaze from him would give everyone a feeling that this man was immeasurably deep.

On the roof of an ancient palace in a certain academy, a group of devil-experts from the Myriad Devil Islands were there. The woman in the lead was none other than the mysterious priestess of the Judiciary Hall. She quietly stood there, as the four defeated powerful devil-experts returned. She glanced at the sacred academy diagram in the air and actually began leading the devil-experts in the direction of Qin Wentian.

Right now Chu Qingyi also saw Qin Wentian. There was a mixture of hatred and fondness in her eyes as she stared at the familiar figure. He was like a divinity in the sky, summoning his comrades as well as attracting his enemies.

After entering the sacred academy for a short 40 plus years, Qin Wentian was already near the pinnacle of the sacred academy, and became one of the most dazzling characters within.

At this moment, Huang Shatian finally appeared. He had already learned of the news that his younger brother Huang Youdi was killed, but there was actually no fluctuations to his aura. He merely glanced at the diagram in the sky, turning his gaze in the direction where Qin Wentian and Qing`er was at. A moment later, an extremely domineering killing intent flashed in his eyes.

The one who killed Youdi, would be killed by him!

No matter who the other party was, they will all die!

Regardless of whether the sacred academy's rules allowed killing or not, he shall kill them all!

Chapter 1206: Facing Huang Shatian

Qin Wentian stared at Huang Shatian. The two of them observed each other at the same time using the diagram in the air. His eyes similarly gleamed with a cold killing intent as he met Huang Shatian's gaze.

Huang Shatian didn't head forward. Right now, there were too many experts around Qin Wentian. Despite being at the peak of immortal-foundation, it was highly improbable for him to be able to fight against so many experts alone. It was already quite troublesome to deal the just monks from the Askheart Temple. Also, he had to keep in the mind the people from the Battle Saint Tribe and Matriarch Ji's disciples. Even if Huang Shatian had extreme confidence in himself, he still wouldn't dare act out alone.

He waited patiently as many experts from the White Tiger Alliance gathered around, placing him in the center.

Despite the words spoken by the sacred academy, both Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian didn't intend to back away now. Both of them were supreme geniuses in the immortal realms and the war resulted in severe casualties to both sides. A death grudge had already formed between the two factions of power.

A wind gusted by, and right as the experts from both centers gathered together, in another location, the golden-winged roc Jia Nantian had already descended from the air and appeared before the mysterious young man from the Beast God Sect. Right now, Jia Nantian was at the peak of immortal-foundation and was also a pure-blooded, golden-winged roc. His wings were as sharp as immortal weapons and his talons could even shatter some of them. Each and every one of his attacks had the power to reap lives away.

However, upon observing the diagram in the air, everyone soon discovered that the mysterious young man who no one had recognized was actually someone extremely terrifying. He was proficient in the abilities of ten thousand beasts, a mastery akin to a lord of all beasts. His eyes gleamed which seemed to affect Jia Nantian, who was struck with the need to submit and grovel before his feet. The two of them engaged in an earth-shattering battle, shaking the entire space around them.

Jia Nantian was like a sovereign of the skies, while the expert from the Beast God Sect lorded over a myriad of demonic beasts. After a long time, neither party could break the defenses of the other. This battle greatly shocked the hearts of everyone; to think that the mysterious young man had

enough power to fight equally against Jia Nantian... Clearly, he was also one of the few who stood at the absolute peak of the sacred academy.

Nanfeng Yunxi returned to Qin Wentian's side, and so did Little Rascal and Purgatory. When all the experts of their alliance finally gathered together, smiles could be seen in the eyes of many people. However, they still felt a silent sorrow for those who had died in the course of this war. There were several who had either died fighting, or had been tortured to death after being hunted down by their enemies—the cause of their deaths was still uncertain.

Their eyes were filled with bitter resentment and rage as they stared at the experts around Huang Shatian. Without a doubt, all those who were missing now, had all been killed by the experts of the White Tiger Alliance.

Huang Shatian finally moved. Everyone in the White Tiger Alliance followed his lead, and despite the pride of the white tigers, they had absolute faith towards those with power. Among such people, Huang Shatian was the strongest. Hence, he naturally had the ability to command them.

Their group proceeded forward imposingly, leaving from one sacred academy towards the sacred academy that Qin Wentian was currently in.

Despite the academy law stating in a solemn voice that no more slaughter was to occur, the flames of anger filled the hearts of the experts from both sides, and their mutual resentment couldn't be so easily quenched.

Before the war in the Sky Connecting Realms, both parties had trepidation in their hearts and so, they had proceeded with caution. But after the war truly erupted, their trepidation had vanished. When the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and White Tiger Race gained the absolute advantage, they began hunting down the people from the Southern Phoenix Alliance. After finally capturing some maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan, the lust in their hearts flared out of control. They were all thinking 'so what if they raped and killed them?' Who would know that they were the ones who did it?

There were so many experts from the various powers who participated. The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the White Tiger Race, the Violet Emperor Sect, the Thundergod Hall, and the Skymist Immortal Empire. What could the Southern Phoenix Clan do in retaliation? Could it be that they weren't afraid to declare war in the external world against all these peak powers?

The addictive feeling of overwhelming superiority caused all the uneasiness and misgivings in their hearts to vanish, and their courage intensified. So in that case, why should the experts of the

Southern Phoenix Clan and Matriarch Ji's disciples still hold back? When they retaliated, they naturally did so with their full prowess. Nie Yunchang's death had ignited Qing'er's fury. So even if the enemy was Huang Youdi, she had no qualms about killing him.

Once the war in the Sky Connecting Realm erupted, the situation had already spiraled out of control.

When Huang Shatian and his group entered the academy Qin Wentian was in, the countless geniuses in the surroundings could feel the terrifying killing intent radiating from Huang Shatian. In fact, they all felt that despite the anger of the sacred academy, Huang Shatian would still proceed with the slaughter in order to avenge Huang Youdi.

This was especially so when they saw his cold and terrifying eyes.

When Qin Wentian's people saw Huang Shatian leading his group over, their expressions all turned heavy. They had lost the previous war in the Sky Connecting Realm all because of a single person—Huang Shatian. He had reversed the tide with just his strength and now, he could even defeat four supreme devil-experts of the Myriad Devil Islands. What terrifying boundaries had his strength reached? Who would be able to obstruct him?

Those who were more observant had noticed that in a certain direction not too far away, a group of devil-cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands had already appeared. It was none other than the female priestess of the Judiciary Hall as well as the four supreme devil-experts and other subordinates under her.

It felt like she had been here since the beginning to quietly observe the situation, even before Huang Shatian had made his appearance.

The experts from both sides no longer needed to look at the sacred academy diagram in the air. They could already see their enemies right before their very eyes. Huang Shatian soared through the air, and each of his steps contained an overwhelming power of laws, trampling on the hearts of everyone. His face was expressionless, yet he exuded a domineering pressure. He was a magnificent character, his abilities both remarkable and unequalled.

After reaching a location not far away from Qin Wentian's group, Huang Shatian halted his steps and peered down imperiously at Qin Wentian and the others. His cold eyes seemed to regard them as nothing but a pile of corpses. There were no emotions in them at all.

He glanced at Qin Wentian, but it was merely a fleeting look before he turned away. It felt as though in Huang Shatian's eyes, he had never treated Qin Wentian as his opponent. Or to put it in a better way, right here among all his enemies, not one of them was qualified for him to treat them as an opponent. None of them were worthy enough, but it was precisely this group of people who caused the death of his younger brother.

He didn't mind letting Huang Youdi suffer a little, or even to let him endure some humiliation, since such incidents would be able to grind away and polish the temperament of his younger brother.

But now, Huang Youdi had actually died, his life forever extinguished at the hands of someone else.

The person who killed him was a woman, a woman who he'd once praised before. She was none other than the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, a disciple of Matriarch Ji.

Huang Shatian's gaze ignored Qin Wentian and landed directly on Qing'er who was standing behind him.

"I met you once within the academy and thought that you weren't so bad, that you had an extreme amount of potential. The truth was as such; if not there would be no way for Youdi to die by your hand." Huang Shatian stared at Qing'er as he coldly spoke. He then continued, "But how did you kill him? And how could you actually dare to kill him?"

Qing'er stared coldly at Huang Shatian. Her eyes lacked any traces of terror. How could she dare to kill him? When Nie Yunchang said those words, she didn't hate her since she understood that Huang Youdi was the person she should hate. She had never once wanted to kill anyone as much as she had in that moment. When her hatred had reached its peak, she didn't care anymore and had even gone so far as to ignore heavy injuries to herself just as long as she could kill Huang Youdi.

Why wouldn't she dare? If time were to be reversed, she would still make the same decision.

"What a stubborn woman. Now, it's useless no matter what I say. My younger brother is already dead and even if I killed you now, he won't come back to life," Huang Shatian said calmly. He then glanced behind him, and an expert placed a corpse onto the ground. This corpse was none other than Huang Youdi's body, he who had already fallen.

"If you wish to die more peacefully. You can kneel down before my younger brother and admit your remorse. I can allow you to suffer a little less if you do that," Huang Shatian said calmly, his voice containing an extreme arrogance as well as an overwhelming coldness.

With regards to the one who killed his younger brother Huang Youdi, Huang Shatian didn't merely want to kill Qing'er. He even wanted her to kneel down as penance.

"Impudent!" The disciples of Matriarch Ji coldly cried out. "Huang Youdi deserved to die."

"You guys must have participated as well, right? Since you are all disciples of Matriarch Ji, I can give you a little bit of face. All of you are to kneel and kowtow to his corpse and cripple your own immortal-foundations. I will not kill any of you." Huang Shatian stared at Mo Ziyang as he spoke. Mo Ziyang was proficient in spatial energy and was extremely powerful. However, Huang Shatian disregarded her entirely. With him here, should he choose to kill someone, who could obstruct him?

Only to see that right now, a disciple of Matriarch Ji carried the body of Nie Yunchang out. Her eyes were cold as she stared at Huang Shatian.

"Huang Wudi, White-eye!" At this moment, a voice abruptly rang out. Qin Wentian was the one who spoke. Huang Shatian and the rest turned to him, but Qin Wentian wasn't looking at Huang Shatian. Just like Huang Shatian's earlier arrogant behavior, Qin Wentian directly ignored his existence as his eyes bore down on Huang Wudi and White-eye.

"The two of you kneel down before Nie Yunchang and express your remorse by kowtowing. I can allow you two to suffer a little less as you die." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. At this moment, all the spectators were shocked as they stared at Qin Wentian.

He was returning Huang Shatian's words right back at them.

"How truly insolent, an insignificant being who doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth. Are you even worthy?" Some expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire sneered. This Qin Wentian, didn't he know that a calamity has already arrived for him?

"Back then, Buyu from the Askheart Temple as well as four other experts protected you, allowing you a chance to escape. You are merely a loser dog yet you still dare to speak so arrogantly today? Don't worry, after your woman dies, she won't be lonely. I will kill you and send you to hell so that you can keep her company," Huang Shatian stated generously.

“Loser dog?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. “Back then, an eighth-level prince of your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire also thought of me in this way. But what happened? Why don’t you guys even know how he died?”

The gazes of everyone froze in surprise. They instantly recalled the fact that Huang Dangtian and a few other supreme experts had tried to hunt down the fifth-level Qin Wentian. After that, all of them seemed to have vanished into thin air. Now, from Qin Wentian’s words, it appeared that he had indeed killed them.

But back then, he was merely at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation. How could he have kill so many experts who were so much stronger than him?

“The protection rule of the sacred academy was still in place then. How did you kill Dangtian?” Huang Wudi’s killing intent permeated the area.

“Under the protection rule of the sacred academy, didn’t I also manage to barbeque some white tigers back then?” Qin Wentian replied, causing a flash of understanding to appear in everyone’s eyes.

However, Huang Shatian merely laughed coldly. The eyes with which he looked at Qin Wentian, was like staring at a man who was already dead. He then lifted his hand and dropped it down in a signal to attack!

Chapter 1207: Who Isn’t Qualified?

As Huang Shatian’s hand chopped down, an intense commotion instantly erupted.

Fearsome storms of immortal energy swept over the heavens and earth as experts from both factions lengthened the distance between each other, creating a vast battlefield. At their levels, their attacks had extremely large areas of effect. If they fought in groups, they would naturally need a bigger space.

The spectators from afar hurriedly retreated, fearful of being hit by the aftershocks from possible collisions.. Numerous figures from both factions then soared up into the air, their auras generating storms of immense power that gushed forward.

Huang Shatian stood high up in the air, exuding an unexcelled aura. Huang Wudi and the others stepped out, killing their way towards Qin Wentian's group.

“Could it be that these people dare to defy the rules of the sacred academy?” Those spectators stared in shock, feeling their hearts shuddering. Not long ago, the imposing might of the sacred academy had pressed down on everyone, telling them that slaughtering was no longer allowed. But these people were actually preparing to start a war right after that? Were they planning to ignore the rules of the academy?

This was especially so after Huang Shatian's announcement. He wanted to kill Qing`er first before killing Qin Wentian. In fact, he even wanted Qing`er to kneel and confess her remorse.

He was Huang Shatian, so he would naturally be able to follow up on his statements—the words he had spoken weren't some powerless threat. Since he said it, he would naturally dare to go ahead and accomplish it.

At this moment, Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian both stood unmoving in the air.

Staring at Qin Wentian, an incomparable arrogance gleamed in Huang Shatian's eyes. “Did you believe that you can be my opponent? In my eyes, you don't even exist. No matter how great your talent, you are nothing but a dead person to me.”

As the sound of his voice faded, his eyes turned directly towards Qing`er, instantly dismissing Qin Wentian. Over at Qing`er's side, Mo Ziyan, Qi Da, and a few other experts were standing around her protectively.

Since Huang Shatian said he wanted to kill Qing`er, he would definitely do so. Although Qing`er's strength had greatly increased after her transformation, producing a trace of immortal king's might, she was still not on the same level as Huang Shatian.

Huang Shatian was already a character at the pinnacle of the sacred academy—he was someone at the peak of immortal-foundation. He also could control a hint of immortal king's might after briefly coming into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm. Naturally he wasn't someone that Qing`er, who was only at the fifth-level, could contend against. They were simply not comparable. Huang Shatian could kill her with the same ease of turning his palm.

“I want to kill her, do you think any of you can stop me?” A supreme spatial law energy radiated from Huang Shatian, causing a golden light to illuminate his surroundings. Stepping out, he directly vanished through spatial channels, bypassing Qin Wentian and appearing before Qing`er. His entire body was like a body of laws, completely enveloped by powerful fluctuations.

Qin Wentian’s body also shimmered with a boundless divine light. His palm blasted out, manifesting countless ancient characters that blotted out the sky. That terrifying palm imprint slammed straight for Huang Shatian, aiming to destroy his body.

The brilliant glow covering Huang Shatian further intensified. He transformed into a human emperor, akin to the embodiment of laws. When the powerful palm blasted down on him, the spatial law under Huang Shatian’s control completely devoured the palm’s inner force, shredding the attack into oblivion. Qin Wentian’s terrifying attack didn’t even qualify to come into contact with Huang Shatian’s body.

In that case, what qualifications did Qin Wentian have to be Huang Shatian’s opponent?

When they saw this scene, everyone understood that with Huang Shatian’s return, no matter how brilliant and resplendent Qin Wentian’s radiance might be, he was already destined to become nothing but a foil to further enhance the radiance of Huang Shatian.

For those at the peak of immortal-foundation who have also come into brief contact with the gate to the immortal king realm, they had already surpassed the ordinary ninth-level immortals. It could be said that they were already half a step into the immortal king realm.

Every cultivator in the world knows that the difference between a single level at the higher cultivation realms would be the equivalent of a qualitative transformation compared to the previous levels.

Immortal kings were already at the next tier. They could destroy immortal-foundation characters with absurd ease. There has never been an immortal-foundation character who could remain firm against an immortal-king, even if they borrowed the power of supreme treasures. Hence, although Huang Shatian has yet to step into the immortal king realm and has only come into contact with the gate, he was already considered someone who truly stood at the pinnacle of immortal-foundation.

How could Qin Wentian even compare?

Huang Shatian had returned. No one in the Southern Phoenix Alliance would be able to obstruct his path.

“BOOM!” The terrifying spatial walls manifested and surrounded Qin Wentian, trapping him within a fearsome space. After that, emperor light shot out from Huang Shatian, intent on ripping apart his enemy. Qin Wentian’s expression turned heavy, and numerous ancient characters of suppression manifested to defend against the emperor light. But in that moment Huang Shatian actually ignored him. He disregarded his existence and walked away from him, leaving behind only a blurry shadow.

“I will kill you after this,” Huang Shatian coolly threw back. His tone of voice was extremely calm, like he was speaking of an insignificant matter.

The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had killed Youdi. If that was the case, he would deal with her first before he dealt with Qin Wentian. All of them must pay a terrible price.

As for the academy’s anger, he had also heard the voice from earlier. For those who broke the rules again, they would be expelled?

Expelled as in expelled from the sacred academy?

He, Huang Shatian, had already obtained everything he wanted to obtain here. Even if he left the academy now, he would still be able to break through to the immortal-king realm on his own. He was immensely self-confident, so even if he were to be expelled, he would still be that incomparably dazzling, supreme genius Huang Shatian.

Qin Wentian could sense the power within Huang Shatian’s attack. He clearly understood that given his current sixth-level cultivation base, despite all the potential of his innate techniques and the maximization of his arts, despite the fact that he managed to fuse together an ultimate art, it still wasn’t enough to close the gap to someone who stood at the peak of immortal-foundation and obtained a trace of immortal king might.

When he saw Huang Shatian continuing to walk towards Qing`er, he closed his eyes. An instant later, huge tidal waves rose up within his body, and his entire body was covered by a blood-colored light. A supreme demonic pressure then gushed up into the air, shooting straight for the clouds.

Releasing his immortal-foundation, that terrifying blood-colored light frenziedly infused into it, immersing his entire body. This sudden change caused everyone to recoil as they stared in shock at Qin Wentian. What a terrifying aura.

His pupils turned demonic, and when he inclined his head and stared up in the air, a dazzling astral soul appeared above his immortal-foundation. The tendrils of the blood-colored light shot up into the sky, as though attempting to connect with the nine heavenly layers.

Beams of astral light then cascaded down as a thunderous rumbling sound filled the area.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The violent aura instantly transformed into a gust of demonic wind that ravaged the central area of this academy. In the center of the wind storm, numerous Greater Demons appeared, each possessing towering strength. When the eyes of these demons opened, glints of cruelty could be seen within their gazes.

Many of those in mid-combat all paused to stare in Qin Wentian’s direction. The experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance all had looks of surprise and joy on their faces while those of the White Tiger Alliance wore expressions twisted with displeasure. The cultivation bases of these Greater Demons were all extremely fearsome—it was an army of supreme Greater Demons.

Initially, Huang Shatian had already begun his attack on Qing`er, but several experts around her had all launched their own attacks to block him. At this moment, Huang Shatian turned to glance back at Qin Wentian as a slight change could be seen in his gaze.

“You said that you have never treated me as your opponent as you feel that I don’t have the qualifications. You want to kill my woman and no one can obstruct you? Then, let me tell you this—I have never once treated you, Huang Shatian, as my opponent. You are merely someone who I’ll either surpass or end up killing sooner or later. If I use the word ‘opponent’ to describe you, then I’d just be overestimating you. Today, I’m going to kill Huang Wudi. Who can obstruct me?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with a fearsome demonic light, causing the hearts of those who saw it to shudder.

Was Qin Wentian really not a match for Huang Shatian?

He didn’t even have the qualifications to fight him?

In that case, why did he dare to return and lead the experts of the Southern Phoenix Alliance back to the academy in such a domineering manner?

Why would he dare to directly launch a war of slaughter in the sacred academy?

Everyone believed that since Huang Shatian appeared, he would be invincible and Qin Wentian's death was a certainty. However, only now did they sense Qin Wentian's pride when they heard his words. Everyone in the world thought that he didn't have the qualifications to become Huang Shatian's enemy, but in his heart, had he even treated Huang Shatian as his opponent?

Huang Shatian was merely someone he had to kill. That was all there was to it.

If Qin Wentian had said these words before this, everyone would only feel that he was grossly overestimating himself and even bragging to an extent, not knowing the immensity of the heavens and earth. But at this moment, everyone had looks of contemplation on their faces. Was Qin Wentian really so egotistical and ignorant?

He already had such prowess while only at the sixth level of immortal-foundation. If he didn't have the qualifications, who then would have the qualifications?

If he broke through to the ninth-level, would there still be anyone in the sacred academy that could claim to be his opponent?

Huang Shatian?

If Qin Wentian was at the ninth-level, most probably even Huang Shatian wouldn't be able to be his opponent.

Right now in the immortal-foundation realm, Qin Wentian still had three levels left where he could raise his strength. But to Huang Shatian, he had already maxed out his potential.

"ROAR!" The terrifying Greater Demons roared, their voices shaking the earth. Several Greater Demons instantly rushed towards Huang Wudi's location, while at the same time, some of these summoned demons were fighting against the other experts of the White Tiger Alliance. As for Qin Wentian himself, he was like a demon god advancing towards Huang Wudi as well.

Some people would ultimately have to pay a price for the things they've done.

Huang Shatian said he wanted to kill Qing`er and no one would be able to obstruct him? In that case, he would kill Huang Wudi. He wanted to see if there was anyone who could obstruct him.

Huang Wudi was a powerful existence at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. If it weren't for Huang Shatian, he might even be more dazzling. However right now, he had ended up becoming the target that Qin Wentian wanted to hunt down. And when everyone saw the Greater Demons rushing for Huang Wudi, a thought flashed past their minds at that very instant—there was a very high chance that Qin Wentian would kill Huang Wudi.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian advancing towards him, Huang Wudi released his immortal-foundation and circulated his immortal energy to the max. His emperor light shot out with overwhelming might as a human emperor sword materialized in his hands. He then swung the sword out, intending to annihilate everything as he aimed for Qin Wentian's body.

But in that moment, layers of demonic light enveloped Qin Wentian protectively and all of them converged together to form an immensely huge silhouette of a demon protector. When Huang Wudi's attack landed on him, it failed to break through his defenses.

The powerful Huang Wudi couldn't even break past Qin Wentian's defense. If that's the case, how would he even fight?

Chapter 1208: Qin Wentian vs Huang Shatian

Behind Qin Wentian, Huang Shatian naturally could sense the increase of Qin Wentian's strength, after Qin Wentian ignited his bloodline power. He clearly understood that he has underestimated this young man.

At this moment, from the feeling of Qin Wentian's aura, there would be no one other than him who would be able to block Qin Wentian from killing. Huang Wudi wouldn't be able to do so either, he was the only one who could.

His eyes were cold as he stared at the several experts around Qing`er. Her status was extraordinary and she also had outstanding talent. But she actually killed his younger brother Huang Youdi. Hence, the most deserving of death of all these people, was none other than this female. His first target was naturally Qing`er.

But now from the looks of it, if he continued towards Qing`er, Qin Wentian would kill his other brother, Huang Wudi.

Numerous demonic beasts rushed everywhere. At this instant, Huang Shatian erupted forth with the full power of his aura, holding nothing back. He was akin to a human emperor and the emperor might covered his entire surroundings. Those greater demons who rushed him were all blocked by layers of space, and despite their power, all of them couldn't withstand a single strike from Huang Shatian, and was torn into pieces amidst the spatial storm which he manifested.

Mo Ziyang's countenance grew extremely unsightly. The Huang Shatian now was truly too terrifying, much stronger compared to the him in the past. During these years, he hasn't wasted any time at all and had always been advancing towards the immortal king realm.

At this moment, the law energies of metal, sword, and space all erupted forth from the maidens with overwhelming might. However, the pressure created couldn't stop Huang Shatian at all. He simply ripped his way into the barrier with brute force and directly walked towards Qing`er who was behind them.

"Rumble." A thunderous boom rang out. Qi Da stepped forth and the divine ape behind him unleashed the Battle Saint Art, slamming out towards Huang Shatian. He had no way to break through the boundless spatial law energy surrounding Huang Shatian, he wanted to attempt to collapse the surrounding space directly to see if there was anyway he would be able to influence Huang Shatian's control.

Huang Shatian's body shone with a supreme spatial light and when that gigantic divine ape palm slammed into the golden energy, the palm was torn to shreds. Huang Shatian disregarded everything and continued on his way but there was still the monk Buyu blocking his way.

Buyu had his eyes closed and his hands pressed together, kneading the arhat beads as he mumbled words of the buddhist path. After that, a gigantic golden buddha as well as numerous arhats manifested, blocking Huang Shatian. Although Buchen and Bujie weren't reliable, Buyu still chose to participate and did his very best to obstruct Huang Shatian.

At this moment, Huang Shatian's expression turned incomparably solemn. He actually caused all his spatial law energy to converge into a spear that opened up a small hole in Buyu's arhat formation. Little by little, he caused the hole he opened up to widen. Buyu chanted even more words, that golden buddha manifestation stomped down with its foot, wanting to crush the heavens

and earth but Huang Shatian wasn't distracted at all. In fact, it seemed as though he hasn't even seen the attack.

However, as the foot began to fall, the spectators all saw another hole opening up in the foot itself. Huang Shatian directly exited the array formation from it, and arrived in front of Qing'er. With a grab of his palm, the palm formed by spatial energy directly held Qing'er within. The tyrannical law energies then ravaged her body frenziedly. Although Qing'er could control a trace of immortal king might, Huang Shatian's cultivation level was too far above her and had even come into contact with the immortal king gate. How would she be able to fight against him?

Instantly, Qing'er's life was in the control of Huang Shatian.

"I have done my best." Buyu sighed. The Huang Shatian today was much stronger compared to the past. When Huang Shatian focused completely on dealing with one person, there was truly no one else in the sacred academy who could block him.

Just like what he said earlier, he had accomplished it. If he wanted Qing'er to die, no one would be able to block him. However right now despite Qing'er's life being in his control, he didn't act to kill Qing'er.

Turning his head back, Huang Shatian stared at Qin Wentian who was walking over. Qin Wentian's demonic eyes were colder than ice, his palm grabbed onto Huang Wudi's head, the powerful ninth-level immortal Huang Wudi was easily captured by Qin Wentian, with his life in Qin Wentian's control.

Despite the combat which erupted, the spectators in the surroundings didn't dare to shift their attention away from these two for fear of missing something. Regardless of Qin Wentian or Huang Shatian, they were both so strong that it would cause shock to others.

Huang Shatian wanted to kill Qing'er, no one could obstruct him.

But when Qin Wentian wanted to kill Huang Wudi, who then, would be able to stop him?

"You are very intelligent. You know that even after igniting your bloodline power, you are still unable to stand on my level. Hence, you chose to act against Huang Wudi, using him to threaten me so I wouldn't dare to kill your woman." Huang Shatian calmly spoke. Qin Wentian admitted that the him right now might be very strong but it was clear that he was still a distance from Huang Shatian. The attribute energies they were proficient in were different. Huang Shatian was proficient in spatial

energy, and even if he truly managed to threaten Huang Shatian, the other party could still evade him and kill Qing`er.

“Ever since she killed Youdi, her fate was already determined. She will die for sure. Earlier, the reason I didn’t kill you first was because I’ve underestimated you. But so what of it now? I can just finish you first before killing her. Things will still remain the same.” Huang Shatian spoke. He then instantly shifted his target, releasing Qing`er, causing many to be shocked.

He did things so casually, what arrogance was this? So what if he released Qing`er now? As long as she was in the sacred academy, he was confident that he can take her life anytime.

Despite Qin Wentian using Huang Wudi to threaten him, the situation was still the same. Huang Shatian would just target Qin Wentian first before killing Qing`er.

Qin Wentian also released Huang Wudi, and he did so with no hesitation. He could sense the arrogance of Huang Shatian and he also knew that if he couldn’t defeat Huang Shatian, there would be no one here who can.

With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian soared up into the sky.

Huang Shatian inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian. Evidently, right now he had no choice but to admit that Qin Wentian already had the qualifications to be his opponent.

The experts from the two factions all soared up into the sky as well, standing in opposition to each other. The hearts of the spectators trembled when they saw this scene. Right now, the gazes of everyone were focused on the two of them. In the sacred academy, a countless number of geniuses were staring at the diagram in the air, observing the situation.

Even for the battle between Jia Nantian and that mysterious youth from the Beast God Sect, it didn’t attract so much attention. Maybe it was because right now both Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian were prepared to break the rules of the academy and this would be the largest-scale war in the entire academy.

Even if they were expelled, they wanted nothing more than to kill their opponents.

“Both of them are similarly prideful.” The experts in the surroundings stared at the two silhouettes in the air. Each of them had abducted one person, but no words were spoken as they released their

captives with no hesitation. Such arrogance was truly something only those at the peak would have. Everyone understood that this, was a battle between the two of them. The victor among them would decide everything.

Those who were in combat had actually all halted, as all of them stared up, observing the situation.

Huang Wudi was also staring at them both. Although right now he was safe and sound, but today, he had suffered the most humiliating defeat in his life. He who was at the ninth-level was actually captured so easily by Qin Wentian. He couldn't even resist it, and in addition, Qin Wentian didn't even bother to glance at him. He knew that if it wasn't for Huang Shatian being here, he would already be a dead man.

The names of these brothers were Huang Wudi and Huang Youdi. Right now, his younger brother Huang Youdi has already died in Qing'er's hands, yet he himself was completely not a match for Qin Wentian.

Nothing could surpass this sorrow. He initially thought that his talent was extremely outstanding but he soon discovered that in the sacred academy, in front of some people, his so-called talent was nothing but a joke.

Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian stared at each other. Huang Shatian was like a supreme human emperor as the phantom of one enveloped his body. He felt like an extremely lofty figure that was unexcelled in the world, wanting to make everyone under the heavens submit.

The phantom of a demon god enveloped Qin Wentian protectively. Standing there, he seemed like a descendant of a true demon god, able to slaughter all gods and buddhas, let alone human emperors.

No other words were spoken. boundless spatial pressure bore down from the sky, pressing down on Qin Wentian, locking the area he was in. Huang Shatian wanted to impose his domain in Qin Wentian's surroundings. However, given how strong the protection of the demon god was, Huang Shatian's actions seemed to be without merit. The energy circulating around the demon god was also a supreme law energy that didn't lose out in power.

Streams of emperor light shot from Huang Shatian, each and every stream of the light was like a supremely sharp sword. His attack contained extreme sharpness, slashing out towards the demon god phantom protecting Qin Wentian. This attack of his actually managed to pierced right into the demon god phantom, breaking the surface layer.

Qin Wentian's expression turned heavy. A divine turtle phantom manifested, surrounding him, further reinforcing his defenses.

Huang Shatian advanced forward, directly appearing outside the boundary of the demon god phantom. Lifting his feet, he confidently walked forward as the power of laws surrounded his body. More accurately, his body was akin to a body of law, radiating power of such might that it broke apart the demon god protection as he continued walking towards Qin Wentian step by step.

The demonic gleam in Qin Wentian's eyes grew more and more intense. The power of his bloodline was incomparably vast, it wasn't something he could fully control at his current level. He was convinced that with his current strength, he would undoubtedly win against the Huang Shatian of back then. But it was only to be expected that Huang Shatian also had extreme amounts of improvements.

Huang Shatian directly domineeringly walked through the suppressive pressure generated by his domain. How tyrannical was this?

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian punched out directly. As this fist landed, a thunderous dragon roar could actually be heard. After that, a gigantic demonic dragon manifested, the sound of its roar shaking the mountains and rivers as it rushed over to Huang Shatian. That incomparably gigantic body wanted nothing more than to tear Huang Shatian into shreds.

Huang Shatian continued walking forward casually, with his hands clasped behind his back. It felt like the gigantic demonic dragon rushing at him was nothing at all.

"ROAR!" An earth-shattering attack slammed into Huang Shatian. However, around Huang Shatian's body, there seemed to be a layer of space that was completely under his control. The terrifying demonic dragon could only inch forward bit by bit and was lacerated by the void inch by inch.

Huang Shatian continued moving forward. He was walking on a pathway created by that golden-colored spatial law energy. That attack by Qin Wentian which would have made short work of any ninth-level immortal, wasn't even able to delay him for an instant.

Qin Wentian's expression turned cold. He blasted out another dragon palm imprint, manifesting numerous ancient characters, wanting to suppress everything in his vicinity.

The power was so strong that it was terrifying. Even Huang Shatian was grabbed by that palm imprint, buried within. However an instant later, a hole appeared on the surface of the palm imprint as the law energy disintegrated. Huang Shatian calmly walked out from the palm, continuing to move towards Qin Wentian.

Chapter 1209: Strike of Destruction

The protection of the demon god had shattered and despite the tyrannical gigantic palm attacks, they were unable to do anything to Huang Shatian. Huang Shatian's aura didn't seem to be affected. Right now, he was a human emperor, a supreme human emperor with a nine-emperor glow surrounding his body. Boundless law energy radiated from him, it was like his body had become a body of laws and the closer one got to him, the stronger the pressure from his domain would be.

Right now, killing Huang Shatian would be tougher than ascending the heavens.

As to why it was so tough to kill immortal kings, it was because their bodies had reached a the pinnacle of strength.

Huang Shatian could now control a trace of immortal-king might. That, and in addition to his body strength, was enough to make him an invincible force in the immortal-foundation realm.

Before this he had already demonstrated it by effortlessly capturing Qing'er. No one had been able to block him.

The demonic gleam in Qin Wentian's eyes was so abnormal that it caused fear in the hearts of everyone. He stretched out his hands and boundless energy converged, fusing the power of the God's Hand and the Art of Truth together. Huang Shatian has already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm, so Qin Wentian could be considered to be at a disadvantage in terms of cultivation base and comprehension of laws.

However, when it came to innate techniques, Qin Wentian was extremely confident that his proficiency was a notch higher compared to Huang Shatian. In addition, the eruption of his bloodline power caused all the power of his attribute energies to evolve into another level. If his current opponent wasn't Huang Shatian, but was instead some other ninth-level immortal, he could easily crush them. For example, Huang Wudi, who he had effortlessly captured.

“BOOM!” The God’s Hand blasted out, manifesting a countless number of runes that rained down from the sky. They were all runes of destruction and suppression, radiating a might powerful enough to bury the entire space and raze this place to the ground. Bodies of flesh and blood would easily be ripped apart under that might.

However, the person facing that attack, was none other than Huang Shatian.

He who was like a human emperor was actually radiating a nine-color glow that fused together with each other, exhibiting countless transformations. Lifting his finger, he stabbed out in the air as he channelled boundless force from his immortal-foundation. In an instant, nine manifestations of human emperors lunged out, each wielding a golden emperor sword imbued with the power of space, and they stabbed upwards at that gigantic palm.

Huang Shatian didn’t even glance at the aftermath. He continued walking forward, exuding an untold confidence in himself. When the nine human emperors used the emperor swords, they actually managed to slice apart the gigantic palm. Chaotic currents ravaged the area, causing the hearts of the distant spectators to tremble with fear.

Qin Wentian normally gave the impression that he was someone with an impregnable defense. It was as though no one would be able to break his layers of protection. Huang Shatian’s attack grew even more violent, filled with an indomitable force. Qin Wentian might be strong but how could Huang Shatian be inferior? He was a supreme genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, one of the most outstanding cultivators from this generation. He was also one of the top few who stood at the true pinnacle of the sacred academy, a lofty figure ranked in the Supreme Might Rankings.

The Battle Saint Tribe, the Southern Phoenix Clan, Qing`er, and Mo Qingcheng were all nervously watching this battle. When they saw Huang Shatian’s strength, their hearts couldn’t help but pound worriedly. Qin Wentian’s strength had far exceeded their expectations but Huang Shatian’s strength had done so as well. Given Huang Shatian’s aura of invincibility, could Qin Wentian truly stop him?

In truth, to many people in the academy, when they saw the domineering strengths of both Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian, they were already extremely shocked. Even the monk Buyu didn’t have such strength. And before this, no one else had believed that Qin Wentian would be able to fight against Huang Shatian. All of them assumed that he wasn’t qualified, despite the fact that Qin Wentian was also someone on the Supreme Might Rankings.

But after igniting the power of his bloodline, Qin Wentian's strength had increased exponentially. He could truly go up against Huang Shatian, who now found it difficult to kill Qin Wentian with ease.

However, as Huang Shatian relentlessly closed the distance between them, they still thought that the victor of this match would undoubtedly be Huang Shatian.

Regardless of how powerful Qin Wentian's bloodline was, that ultimately wasn't a strength built from his comprehension of laws and cultivation base. Despite its formidable potential, Qin Wentian wouldn't truly be able to control such power. He could only use that to reinforce his current strength.

Huang Shatian stared at Qin Wentian and his gaze was as calm as before. He could sense how tyrannical Qin Wentian's defenses were and knew instantly that long-ranged combat wasn't an option. Unless he fought at close quarters, all his powerful innate techniques wouldn't have an opening to completely demolish Qin Wentian. With Qin Wentian's current state, he could only use the method with the brute force to directly break through his defenses.

At this moment, on the top of Huang Shatian's perfect immortal-foundation, a divine glow radiated, forming a connection with the heavens as a supreme might enveloped the area. Above Qin Wentian, numerous gigantic human emperors descended. They didn't attack Qin Wentian, but positioned themselves around him, taking control of the surrounding space.

The nine human emperors from before were now shimmering with golden spatial energy, transforming into a formless barrier which sealed this entire space with Qin Wentian in the center of it.

"Kill!" Huang Shatian spoke a single word and at the same time, all the silhouettes of human emperors surrounding Qin Wentian began to shoot out streams of golden killing rays, wanting to shatter the space they covered.

But at the same time, the most dazzling light emitted from Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation. His immortal-foundation was undergoing a transformation, which took on Qin Wentian's shape as a towering demonic might gushed forth from within. Blood-colored demon shadows appeared all around; a demonic dragon, a great roc, a Xuanwu, a divine elephant, and many others. All of them radiated a tremendous destructive potential. Their presence served as anchors against the enemy's might, suppressing the destruction of space around Qin Wentian. After that, they unleashed their own attacks, aiming for the nine human emperors manifested by Huang Shatian.

His immortal-foundation glowed with a golden light, manifesting numerous ancient words. At the same time, terrifying destructive ancient halberds appeared and stabbed forth with overwhelming might.

“Is this the power of a perfect immortal-foundation?”

The experts in the academy all felt their hearts shaking when they saw this scene. Both Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian had a perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation. Right now, just using the power of their immortal-foundations was already enough to unleash such might that it caused their hearts to shudder. Everyone here had an immortal-foundation, but they had never expected that an immortal-foundation could be capable of such power.

This should be the extreme limits of power at the very peak of immortal-foundation.

“You made use of the power of your bloodline to incite the transformation of your body and immortal-foundation, causing yourself to become a war beast in human form. It might have explosively increased your combat prowess to another level, but you have to understand that no matter how strong you are, there’s always a limit. Your limit is destined to stop at the peak of immortal-foundation because of your inferior comprehension for laws. So long as you lack this comprehension, you will never break past your barriers. And hence, you’ll never be able to kill me.

Huang Shatian stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. “Despite your bloodline power as well as the elementary body of laws you currently possess, I’m a true peak immortal-foundation character. At my current level, I’m able to break past the limits but you can only meet with failure. Hence today, you are fated to die here.”

Qin Wentian didn’t expect that Huang Shatian would say these words so abruptly and at this timing. All of them understood that no matter the amount of words spoken, nothing would shake their hearts. Both of them possessed an incomparable conviction, wanting nothing less than to kill their opponents.

“Cultivation is truly a miraculous thing. To think that even a war beast in human form would exist among the geniuses of the academy as well. I have to say that if you were at the ninth-level, I probably wouldn’t be your opponent. This is why I’m saying so much to you. I suddenly feel pity for you because only now do I truly recognize your strength and potential. But sadly, this is as far as you can grow. This place shall be your burial ground, and I can only feel regret that I’m about to lose a worthy opponent.”

Huang Shatian's voice sounded rueful. If one wanted to stand at the peak, they naturally had to fight against some extremely terrifying geniuses. Qin Wentian was very suitable to be his opponent, and he was reluctant to kill off a worthy opponent so soon—when faced with a monstrous rival, only then would he find the motivation to continue improving further.

If this world had no one who could contend against each other, it would truly be a sad day for those on the martial path. With no competition, how can one advance?

To all the spectators, their hearts were filled with shock. The supreme human emperor Huang Shatian actually spoke words of regret and pity after confronting Qin Wentian, acknowledging Qin Wentian's talent and strength. In fact, he even admitted that if Qin Wentian was at the peak of immortal-foundation, even he himself wouldn't be Qin Wentian's opponent.

However, everyone understood that Huang Shatian's words were the truth. Qin Wentian used the domineering power of his bloodline to ignite his strength to a certain extreme, even slightly surpassing the peak of immortal-foundation. Hence, Qin Wentian who was in this state would definitely be able to take down any ninth-level immortal-foundation experts who had yet to glimpse the gate leading to the immortal-king realm.

However, Huang Shatian was already determined. The ending of this battle wouldn't change.

Qin Wentian also nodded at Huang Shatian's words. He knew that Huang Shatian was speaking nothing but the truth.

Huang Shatian then moved, appearing in front of Qin Wentian with a single step. The might of laws around him was fully unleashed. Nine silhouettes of human emperors appeared above his immortal foundation and with a wave of his hand, his entire body was cloaked in boundless emperor light. Pointing out with his finger, the human emperor silhouettes all lunged towards Qin Wentian.

This strike of his contained the full essence of all of Huang Shatian's killing techniques. From the eyes of the spectators, it seemed that Qin Wentian was truly about to be destroyed.

The demon god protection appeared once more, together with the phantom of the divine turtle. Qin Wentian let out a bellow of rage, as numerous demonic beasts rushed out to meet the attack. However, as the silhouettes of the human emperors neared him, the layers of his defenses were shattered bit by bit. This entire space was covered by a supreme destructive might that was powerful enough to kill any immortal-foundation character.

This strike of Huang Shatian had the power to claim Qin Wentian's life!

Chapter 1210: The Enraged Sacred Academy

Qin Wentian's body was like that of a true fiendgod, with countless ancient characters revolving around him. At this moment he seemed close to the brink of destruction. Qing'er, Mo Qingcheng, the experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan, and the Battle Saint Tribe were all overwrought with concern but they had no qualifications to participate in a battle of this level. Only Qin Wentian would be able to save himself.

At this instant, Qin Wentian looked at the scene before him. Countless human emperors were being shattered and yet they still continued to rush towards him. Huang Shatian stood right before him and with a stab of his finger, he caused all the silhouettes of these human emperors to follow his orders, causing damage to Qin Wentian's defenses. Throughout the ongoing destruction, the expression in Huang Shatian's eyes remained as calm as ever.

Qin Wentian's immortal foundation was now the color of blood, radiating terrifying demonic qi as it continued to unleash powerful Greater Demon techniques. It seemed that it was calling on the entirety of its power to defend against the destructive might that Huang Shatian unleashed. However, all this seemed to be useless. In a few short moments, that might broke through everything and slammed into his body, and his surroundings were suddenly sealed by the nine human emperors, cutting off his path of retreat.

In that caged space, there was only pure annihilation. No one at the immortal-foundation level would be able to escape from such an attack.

“BOOM!”

Huang Shatian's attack finally broke through everything and instantly gushed over to Qin Wentian. In that moment, Huang Shatian realized that Qin Wentian's body seemed to contain boundless energy and had yet to be destroyed. Stabbing out with his finger, his Human Emperor Slaughter Art dominated everything, causing deafening explosions to echo out. Qin Wentian's form expanded several times, and although he was restricted by this sealed space, he still seemed akin to a giant.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

Regardless of the ancient characters revolving around him or his body of truth, or the augmentation effect that the God's Hand had on his defenses, everything was shattered apart. Huang Shatian's tyrannical attack finally smashed into Qin Wentian's body, and it was then that his lips curled up into a cold smile. His eyes were as cold as ever, and despite feeling regret over making this choice, he knew that he ultimately still had to kill Qin Wentian.

But suddenly, Huang Shatian frowned. He inclined his head, only to see that above Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation, eight terrifying Greater Demons had appeared, each radiating an incredibly fearsome blood-colored glow. The light they emitted shone on Qin Wentian's body and in reaction, the entirety of his energy within his immortal-foundation seemed to be sucked away, all of it channeling into the heart of his palm. Coupled with the activation of the God's Hand, the ultimate fusion technique of the Greater Demons was now brimming with energy.

The eight Greater Demons merged together, forming a horrifying fusion vortex that shot out towards Huang Shatian. The moment the vortex was formed, the skies turned dark, as if to herald the arrival of an apocalypse. The vortex even seemed to contain the power to devour everything under the heavens as it blasted towards Huang Shatian.

Demons devouring the world, the apocalypse approaches. Huang Shatian finally sensed the threat of danger. In that instant, his body suddenly erupted with a dazzling golden light as he retreated with explosive speed. However, he soon discovered that the suction force from the terrifying vortex had already enveloped this entire space. He found himself unable to flee the incoming attack.

"You are ruthless enough." Huang Shatian coldly stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had delayed his ultimate attack until the absolute last moment. In addition, Qin Wentian had also allowed his own tyrannical attack to tear apart his defenses and blast into his body, all in order to lure him into a false sense of security that victory was already within his grasp. Only then, did Qin Wentian make his move, unleashing his ultimate strike at the end of Huang Shatian's attack. Undoubtedly, the power of this fusion technique was truly capable of threatening Huang Shatian's life.

Huang Shatian knew that there was no way to evade what was coming, and he shot out streams of spatial light far into the horizon. But in the end, that destructive vortex had even swallow them all. Huang Shatian struggled valiantly to break free from the suction force, but there was no way he could succeed. He could only resist ineffectively as the vortex drew him in bit by bit.

"This..." Everyone who witnessed this felt their hearts trembling in shock. Huang Shatian was being completely devoured by the power of Qin Wentian's strongest attack. That vortex produced boundless destructive might, akin to a black hole that had its own samsara, able to annihilate all life on earth.

The instant Qin Wentian unleashed his ultimate strike, he vomited out mouthfuls of fresh blood. The blood and qi within his body churned wildly, like the crashing of tidal waves. His body then fell to the ground, as though he had completely depleted his body's energy reserves. Qing`er and the others hurriedly stepped out. She didn't bother glancing at Huang Shatian. In her eyes, the only thing that mattered was Qin Wentian's safety.

Several figures flashed by and surrounded Qin Wentian. At this instant, Qin Wentian was half-kneeling on the ground as he coughed out yet a few more mouthfuls of blood. His body was completely devoid of strength, and he finally laid down limply. Qing`er embraced him, the fresh blood he coughed out dyeing her beautiful robes red. Many terrifying wounds could be seen on his body as his aura fluctuated wildly.

"Wentian..." Qingcheng's eyes were red with emotion. She half-knelt on the ground, hugging his body together with Qing`er. Staring at his current condition, they felt as if there were knives piercing their hearts.

Qing`er embraced Qin Wentian more tightly, her cheeks streaming with tears. The sheer terror of Huang Shatian's attack... she understood why Qin Wentian had to endure until the last moment before he could finally unleash his destructive strike.

Because Qin Wentian understood that only he alone would be able to stop Huang Shatian. If he failed to do so, Huang Shatian would surely kill her!

Hence, this was why Qin Wentian had disregarded everything, ignored the price he had to pay, suffered extremely grievous injuries—in order to fight for an opportunity, he had saved his ultimate strike for last. He'd waited until his layers of defenses had all shattered and Huang Shatian's attack had blasted into him, only then did he make his move. To fight for a sliver of a chance, he didn't mind taking on such heavy injuries. This, was Qin Wentian.

When he was ruthless to himself, he truly didn't mind paying any price.

At this moment, everyone inclined their heads and stared up at the air. Although Qin Wentian was heavily injured, he too, stared up towards the sky.

Huang Shatian's ending wasn't fixed yet, he couldn't be at ease in his heart. This was why he struggled to stay awake, he wanted to see the conclusion with his own eyes.

Qin Wentian knew very well how much power had been contained in his strike. It was more than enough to destroy peak-level immortals. However, he also knew who his opponent was; he was well aware of Huang Shatian's true strength. Even with that ultimate strike, he still doubted whether it had been enough power to fatally injure Huang Shatian.

And as expected, amidst that supremely powerful vortex, a thunderous rumbling sound rang out, shaking the heavens and earth. That terrifying energy actually hadn't dispersed completely, and it hadn't been able to completely devour Huang Shatian.

All of a sudden, a supreme golden glow radiated from the gap within the vortex. After that, cracks actually appeared within the space, right as everything was destroyed.

Huang Shatian's figure appeared in the air. At this instant, the gazes of everyone froze with shock. Despite the overwhelming power of that ultimate strike, was it still not enough to kill Huang Shatian?

Qin Wentian stared at that figure, his eyes full of disbelief. Was that level of power insufficient as well?

If that was the case, what would happen to Qing'er?

"Cough, cough!"

At this very moment, the sound of a low cough broke the silence of the academy. The light radiating from Huang Shatian continued to dissipate as his emperor armor crumbled bit by bit, turning into dust. An instant later, Huang Shatian actually spat out a mouthful of blood before his body proceeded to fall from the sky.

"BOOM!" His body landed on the ground. This sudden scene caused all those from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to be temporarily paralyzed from shock. Only after some time did Huang Wudi step out, rushing over to Huang Shatian.

"Huang Shatian has also fallen?" Huge waves of shock rocked the hearts of the spectators. That sixth-level immortal, Qin Wentian, had used everything he possessed and had actually managed to knock down the almighty Huang Shatian?!

Upon seeing this scene, a smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. Despite his injuries, everything had been worth it. Although he failed to kill Huang Shatian, at the very least he had managed to bring him down, causing Huang Shatian to lose his combat prowess. With such a battle, no one could be declared as the absolute victor.

"Qing'er, Qingcheng." Qin Wentian stared at the two women he loved. His eyes flashed with a radiant smile before he closed them, fainting into unconsciousness.

This battle eventually ended up with both sides suffering from grievous losses. This calamitous and glorious battle shook the entire academy. Qin Wentian's strength, his unwillingness to surrender, caused every genius in the academy to renew their respective opinions of him. He was able to unleash a strength at the absolute limits, a genius who could stand equally against Huang Shatian.

In the air, an imposing and terrifying might descended once more as an incomparably solemn-looking face appeared in the air. That face then coldly reproached, "Are you all satisfied now? Even the rules of the academy weren't enough to make you stop and both sides still went all out to slaughter the other. The students of this generation are truly 'excellent' indeed."

"Since you all chose to disregard the rules of the academy, I will give everyone here three more years of time. There will be one last dao lecture after the three years are up and from then on, you must all leave the sacred academy." That imposing voice rang out once more, causing everyone to start in shock.

Was the academy enraged?

Three years later, there will be one last dao lecture by the academy. After that, everyone would be forced to leave the academy?

"This..." Many people were filled with reluctance, especially for those who didn't have a high cultivation base. They initially wanted to stay here and cultivate for a few more years.

However, no one could truly understand the will of the academy, and nobody knew what the divine figures in the academy were thinking about. They were the ones who set the rules of the academy and could basically do anything they wanted.

Regardless of the methods they entered or the time they cultivated, everything was decided by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Now, the academy decided to give them three more years as well as one last dao lecture.

Huang Wudi's cold eyes glanced over to Qin Wentian and his group. After that, he took Huang Shatian and departed the area. Qing'er also brought Qin Wentian away. Both parties no longer had the will to continue the combat. Since things had reached such an extent, the sacred academy was truly enraged. If they continued to fight, who knew what the sacred academy would do to them?