

Ancient GM 1211

Chapter 1211: Three Years

Qin Wentian was truly injured very heavily this time around. The terrifying power of his bloodline wasn't something he could fully control yet. The moment he unleashed that, he would become extremely powerful. But once he expended all of his energy, he would be in an extremely weak state.

This demonic blood was too tyrannical, and originally, it shouldn't have awakened so early. But because of being in the sea of blood within the academy earlier, and if it wasn't because of his perfect physique, it wouldn't have awakened and he would have already died there. The awakening process was filled with incredible danger.

Back then when he was fleeing, he activated this ability and managed to kill Huang Dingtian and the other pursuers. After that, he entered a period of unprecedented weakness. This time, the weakness was even more serious because he not only used this ability, he was also heavily injured by Huang Shatian. If it wasn't for him possessing a second powerful bloodline, he wouldn't be able to endure and might have already died. After all, the him in this state of weakness, could not produce any immortal energy to heal his injuries and recover.

He could only depend on the ordinary astral energy within his body to recover.

The sacred academy in the air vanished after three months. Several geniuses who had grudges with each other, used that to find their opponent's location and fought many battles. As for the forces of Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian, they actually entered a cease-fire, no longer opting to battle. The war before caused heavy casualties on both sides and if they choose to continue, nobody would be able to anticipate what the ending would be.

As the time flowed by, everyone began focusing on cultivation, not daring to tarry. After all right now, they only had a period of three years.

In the blink of an eye, two years have already passed.

Within these two years, Qin Wentian was in a state of recovery but he didn't neglect his own cultivation. He would often enter meditation and cultivate his immortal energy, attempting to

comprehend his laws. Although he suffered badly from that battle, it actually gave him more than a few insights. Only when fighting against peak experts like Huang Shatian who could already control a trace of immortal-king might, would he be able to sense it more clearly.

During these two years, Qing`er stepped into the sixth level. Now that her innate ability has been unsealed and after obtaining a trace of immortal-king might, her comprehension abilities towards spatial laws grew more and more terrifying. In the future when she attempted to reach the immortal king realm, her speed of cultivation would be way faster than before.

Right now, on the top of a huge rock in a certain mountain range, Qin Wentian stood there breathing in the air of the heavens and earth, feeling an extremely comfortable sensation coursing through his body.

“Are you feeling better?” Beside him, a beautiful fairy could be seen. It was none other than Mo Qingcheng.

“Mhm, I feel much better, I should be able to head out now.” Qin Wentian smiled as he nodded.

“I heard that Huang Shatian’s injuries have also recovered. Your injuries have yet to fully heal, it’s better for you not to go out I think.” Spatial fluctuations rocked the area as golden threads gradually manifested. Qing`er then appeared in front of Qin Wentian.

“Qing`er, your control over the trace of immortal-king might is getting more and more powerful.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“I can now extend the laws of my body to a certain distance. Within that distance, I can instantly appear at any location.” Qing`er spoke in a light tone of voice.

“The laws of space are truly mystical. I was truly fortunate in the battle against Huang Shatian back then. If it wasn’t for him being secure of his victory and lowering his guard, that fusion attack might not have struck him.” Qin Wentian thought back to the battle as he spoke.

“You were willing to endure so many injuries before unleashing that ultimate strike. Even if time reversed, he still wouldn’t have been able to flee from that.” Qing`er shook her head.

Qin Wentian smiled and spoke, “Qing`er, just from that trace of immortal king might you control, I can tell that immortal kings who are proficient in spatial law are definitely extremely terrifying

characters. They can actually casually appear anywhere within the distance their law energy can reach. This is already teleportation.”

“Yup.” Qing`er nodded her head. For immortal kings who were proficient in spatial law, they possessed the power of teleportation. When fighting against such experts, unless you are strong enough to the extent where you can destroy all the area he can teleport to in one shot. If not, you won’t be able to kill him.”

“If that’s the case, it would truly be too dangerous if Huang Shatian enters the immortal king realm.” Qin Wentian mumbled. “I still have to go and cultivate. Huang Shatian is different from Huang Youdi, he is even more arrogant. After our last battle, he wouldn’t act against me again in the sacred academy.”

“Let me go with you then.” Mo Qingcheng pulled on Qin Wentian’s hand. Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. Qing`er didn’t say anything but she also quietly walked over to Qin Wentian’s side.

“Let’s go.” With two beauties accompany him, isn’t that a joy?

Huang Shatian’s injuries have indeed recovered. At this moment, he was standing before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock and behind him, the experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were there, including Huang Wudi.

“Do you really want to go into seclusion for a year? The battle two years ago... you should be able to kill him if you didn’t underestimate him. Don’t you intend to avenge that defeat?” Huang Wudi spoke in a low voice.

“Underestimate him?” Huang Shatian mocked. “Don’t help me to find a reason. That battle, I fully intended to kill him yet the ending was that both of us were seriously injured. Given the difference in our cultivation bases, it’s undoubtedly my loss. Since I’m already defeated, what qualifications do I have to fight with him here again? I will temporarily allow him and the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to keep their lives.”

After he spoke, Huang Shatian directly entered the immortal rock, stepping into the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm.

Huang Wudi sighed softly, he also wasn’t worried that Qin Wentian would kill his way over. Because as long as Huang Shatian existed, Qin Wentian should understand this logic that if Huang Shatian wanted to kill someone, other than himself, there would be no one strong enough to block

him. In fact, if Huang Shatian truly wanted to kill someone, Qin Wentian might not be able to obstruct him from doing so as well.

Hence, Qin Wentian wouldn't act unless he was extremely confident in being able to kill Huang Shatian directly.

Also, since Huang Shatian had no intention to start another battle. This meant that the fight between them would have to wait until they both return to the immortal realms.

In this last year of study, all the geniuses in the sacred academy let go of all their hatred, only focusing on their cultivation. Only when given a time limit did they discover how precious time was. They wanted to use every second fully, not wasting their time at all.

For this one year, Qin Wentian roamed all the secret realms for cultivation in the four sacred academies, slowly increasing his cultivation base. He believed that there wouldn't be a problem for him to step into the seventh-level before he exits the academy.

In that case, even without using his bloodline power, just depending on the strength of his cultivation base alone, most probably only opponents on Huang Shatian's level would be able to deal with him.

The time continued flowing by, the more, more people wanted time to slow down, they realized that time actually passed faster.

Three years have ended and today within the academy, the sound of the bell chimes rang out once more in all locations within. After that, a solemn voice echoed out in the minds of everyone.

For the last dao lecture, it wouldn't be split into four separate academies. The 20,000 geniuses in the academy would all go to the same location for the lecture.

The location of the dao lecture this time around, was in the Sky Connecting Realm.

At this moment, the Sky Connecting Realm totally transformed. In the central region of the realm, each and every sky connecting pillars radiated a boundless immortal light that shot up into the skies where there seemed to be a boundlessly vast piece of starry sky over there.

These stone pillars were now the immortal seats for the various geniuses so they can listen to the last dao lecture of the academy. Numerous figures flew over. When they inclined their heads and saw the vast starry skies, they could see resplendent beams of astral light cascading down, illuminating a constellation diagram below that was terrifying to the extreme. This constellation was absorbing the astral light and emitting a brilliance of its own.

This Sky Connecting Realm seemed to truly be able to connect to the sky.

Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng arrived here. Behind them, Purgatory was carrying Little Rascal, following along. Little Rascal had a look of enjoyment on its face while Purgatory had a look of disdain on her face. This shameless little dog.

Many figures landed beside Qin Wentian, these were all experts from the Battle Saint Tribe.

“Wentian.” Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge appeared. After that, the other maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan walked over.

“Yunxi, Shengge.” Qin Wentian smiled as he called out. “Let us proceed.”

“Mhm.” They continued walking forward, moving in the direction of the Sky Connecting Rock. Over there, there was a figure standing quietly with his hands clasped behind his back.

When Qin Wentian’s gaze landed on the figure, his eyes gleamed with sharpness. After that, he only saw the figure slowly turning around, glancing at him and Qing`er. The calmness in that figure’s eyes was as calm as ever and an instant later, his silhouette flashed as he re-appeared once again on a sky connecting pillar at the frontmost segment.

Over at the front, the experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the White Tiger Race, the Thundergod Hall and the Skymist Immortal Empire were all staring coldly over, radiating killing intent.

“After this last dao lecture, we will all return to the immortal realms. That time would be the date of your death!” A terrifying baleful energy gushed forth from White-eye. In the Sky Connecting Realm, the entire White Tiger Race had never received such an intense humiliation before.

“I really want to see whose doomsday it would be.” A holy maiden spoke coldly, her eyes flashing with ruthlessness. When had the Southern Phoenix Clan been afraid of any challenges before?

“Let’s go up.” Qin Wentian didn’t even bother glancing at these people. It was pointless to talk with words. He knew the other party wanted nothing more than to tear him into a million pieces, but didn’t he feel the same way as well?

After that, the figures here all soared up, landing on a stone pillar as they were enveloped by astral light.

From all locations of the sacred academy, countless experts flew over. When everyone finally arrived, they discovered that the diagram on the surface begin to shine with an incomparable intense light. A moment later, they only felt this entire space shifting away as they appeared once more in the starry skies. The sacred academies had all disappeared.

There was only the Sky Connecting Realm now. It seemed that it wasn’t a rumor, the Sky Connecting Realm could truly connect to the sky.

Chapter 1212: The Last Dao Lecture

Qin Wentian stared at the sky. He was still sitting on his stone pillar, yet he had a strange feeling that his body was shifting.

“Starry space!”

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared toward the horizon. He could see different constellations there, spaced extremely far apart from each other. But from the distance, he could still sense the majestic and powerful auras radiating from each of the gigantic constellations.

“Are we traveling through space?” Many people had this thought in their minds. An intense light suddenly descended from the sky, and the piercing divine glow was so bright that they couldn’t open their eyes. The light shone brighter than the sun; the nearby geniuses couldn’t withstand its glare for long and they soon lost consciousness.

“RUMBLE~” A violent commotion rang out. Qin Wentian’s immortal sense finally succeeded in drifting outwards. When he opened his eyes, he was still on top of the stone pillar, but Qing`er, Mo Qingcheng, and his other companions who were originally sitting beside him, had all disappeared.

Before him, a figure floated in the air.

Qin Wentian had never met this man before. He stood there quietly, as though waiting for him. That figure was dressed in simple attire and didn’t have a very high cultivation base. He was only at the sixth level, the same level as him, However, even as he stood there, the man gave the impression of someone who had merged completely with the heavens. Such a perfect fusion caused Qin Wentian’s heart to stir with interest. He knew he wouldn’t be able to do the same.

“Between the two of us, only one may leave this place alive,” the young man suddenly announced, causing Qin Wentian to frown. The last dao lecture of the sacred academy was a tempering exercise with the risk of death? Who was this person?

The moment his opponent turned, Qin Wentian felt the shift in his opponent’s aura. In an instant, a piercing divine glow covered his opponent’s body as an unexcelled amount of might gushed forth, forming a resonance with the heavens and earth. It felt like this entire world only existed for him to control.

Qin Wentian was confident that among those in the sacred academy, no one with a sixth-level immortal-foundation could be considered on par with him. However, this man before him actually gave him a huge sense of danger. Evidently, this figure wasn’t someone from the sacred academy.

Qin Wentian unleashed his aura as well, the look in his eyes had darkened. This was a very powerful opponent.

“BOOM!” His opponent suddenly moved. In an instant, countless bolts of lightning fell from the sky, enveloping the area around Qin Wentian. His opponent’s entire body radiated thunder and lightning, instantly appearing before Qin Wentian. An invincible thunder chariot suddenly manifested, charging ahead with indomitable force as though intending to steamroll everything in its path, including Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s countenance drastically changed. His opponent’s true capability had exceeded his expectations; that attack was far more terrifying when witnessed firsthand.

Using the God's Hand, Qin Wentian blasted out several palm imprints while a divine turtle phantom enveloped him protectively, with ancient characters of suppression revolving around it.

“BOOM, BOOM. BOOM!” Everything collapsed under the fiercely charging chariot. The palm imprints shattered as the ancient characters were destroyed. Even the phantom shell of the divine turtle exploded. Qin Wentian's body flung mercilessly through the air, slamming harshly onto the ground. He groaned with misery as he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

His countenance was as pale as paper, staring in shock at the figure before him. Right now, boundless destructive might consisting of lightning and thunder could be seen congregating around the body of his opponent, incomparably resplendent. Lightning bolts fell unceasingly from the sky, blasting Qin Wentian's surroundings as even more war chariots appeared.

“Body of laws, immortal-king might.” Qin Wentian stared fixedly at his opponent. No matter what aspect it may be, he felt that he himself was already very outstanding. However, with the exchange of a single blow, he had actually been injured. This enemy before him was far scarier than Huang Shatian.

“The sacred academy has vastly improved your combat proficiency, otherwise my strike would have killed you already. Sadly, what you've learned simply wasn't enough. Hence, your only option is to die.” The other party was emotionless, as though he was speaking of an extremely insignificant matter. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with ruthlessness as he directly activated his bloodline power, causing a fearsome aura to gush forth from him.

The eyes of his opponent flashed with a look of interest. But a moment later, a similarly powerful bloodline might also radiated from his body. In that instant, the man's long hair fluttered in the wind as the sound of explosive thunder filled the sky. This entire world seemed to have transformed into a world of thunder laws.

“Bloodline power?” The other party laughed as a violent aura erupted from him. His bloodline power was just as tyrannical.

“KILL!” The man swiftly pointed a finger at Qin Wentian. In the next moment, the thunder chariot rumbled and charged forth with explosive speed. It was powered by the might of thunder and lightning, capable of destroying everything. Qin Wentian had no choice but to retreat. His opponent's attack seemed to contain a force that was boundless. Such an innate technique could only be something that had been refined to the very peak, even reaching the same level as the secret ultimate arts.

Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation began to emit a red-colored light, manifesting numerous Greater Demons. However, they were unable to obstruct the chariot even slightly.

"You can actually withstand my attack for this long." A stunned look flashed past the young man's eyes. As the sound of a thunderclap rang out, his body vanished, reappearing directly above Qin Wentian in the next moment. A thunder lance appeared in his hands as he controlled the thunder chariot. A black-colored destructive qi could be seen circulating around the lance and then the chariot descended from the sky, rushing directly towards Qin Wentian.

At that instant, no matter how powerful Qin Wentian's attacks were, all of them collapsed under the thunderous might.

Qin Wentian roared loudly, unleashing his strongest strike. His body resembled a fiendgod, and he blasted out with the augmentation of the God's Hand, launching a strike filled with demonic energy that could devour the heavens. Instantly, the chariots were all devoured and trapped within.

His opponent furrowed his brows, then swiftly controlled the chariots and led them to charge out of the terrifying vortex. After that, a fearsome explosive sound rang out right as that vortex of destructive apocalyptic might cracked open. Despite the destruction of the vortex, the thunder chariots had ended up destroyed from the counterattack. The young man looked to be in a sorry state, although he wasn't injured.

"That rotten academy actually managed to nurture someone like you in just 40 years. It truly is extremely rare." The eyes of the young man flashed with a lonely arrogance. He then continued coldly, "However, you still have to die."

As he spoke, the chariot appeared once more. But this time around, there was a total of eighteen war chariots. The amount of immortal-king might he controlled was actually greater compared to Huang Shatian. And in addition with the augmentation provided by his bloodline, this young man could truly be said to be invincible in the entire immortal-foundation realm.

Qin Wentian had a look of despair on his face. Never had he imagine that he would meet such a terrifying opponent. When the eighteen thunder chariots charged over, they left a trail of destruction in their wake. The destructive might ravaged Qin Wentian's body, completely penetrating through. At this instant, his heart was filled with an intense unwillingness to accept this outcome.

After 40 years, he'd finally raised his cultivation to this level. Was he going to die just like that?

After his death, what would happen to Qing`er and Qingcheng? If they were to also meet such a situation, would they be able to survive?

After he died, who would carry out his revenge for his father and mother?

His will slowly slackened, his spirit seemed to float between the heavens and earth, filled with immense reluctance.

After a moment, countless scenes burst forth from his mind, like the projection of a movie, playing one after another. From the time of his youth back in Chu, until he met Qingcheng. Right now, his heart was filled with endless longing.

“Why do you seek the martial path?” A voice drilled into his sea of consciousness.

In this life, why did he seek the martial path?

He cleaved the Pill Emperor Hall into two for Qingcheng, he barged through countless places in the immortal realms just to reunite with Qing`er. And he also knew of the tortures his father had been subjected to before his death. He sought the martial path because he didn’t want the cruel reality of this world to block the intentions of his heart.

“RUMBLE!” All of a sudden, his mind trembled violently as his consciousness returned. Qin Wentian abruptly opened his eyes, only to feel that he was completely drenched in sweat. He glanced at his surroundings and when he saw Qing`er and Qingcheng, joy could be seen in his eyes. He also discovered that they were both looking at him tearfully.

At this instant, Qin Wentian suddenly understood that all of them had probably gone through a similar experience.

Had it been real? Or an illusion?

Qin Wentian stared at the Sky Connecting Realm, uncertainty in his heart. Had it all been false? But why did it feel so real? Even the innate techniques that were used had felt real. The strength of his opponent, the energy his opponent had used—it was like he’d personally experienced it.

Had it been real? Why would there be such a powerful cultivator?

In fact, he'd even termed the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy as a rotten academy.

The sacred location where all the geniuses from the immortal realms passed through, the place that had nurtured ancient emperors, had actually been termed a rotten academy?

“Earlier, I believe all of you found the truth of why you are seeking the martial path. You should now have a clearer understanding of your daos. That will be your unending motivation, and the deeper your obsessions and reasons are, the further you will be able to walk on your respective paths.”

The ethereal voice rang out, and a misty figure appeared above the stone pillars. Right now, the entire Sky Connecting Realm was floating in the starry space. What sort of character was the master of the Sky Connecting Realm exactly? This person who taught the dao, was he the headmaster of the sacred academy?

The words of this figure caused Qin Wentian to fall into deep comprehension. The obsession one had towards their daos would eventually be the driving force and determination to push them further onto their chosen paths. If he had lacked the unquenchable determination to continue pushing forward, perhaps he might have been able to reach his current level, but his speed wouldn't have been that fast.

“I've met many people in my life before this. Some people hovered at the peak of immortal-foundation, unable to break through to the immortal-king realm despite long periods of time, and they eventually gave up on themselves. For some others, they were stuck in the immortal-king realm, unable to enter the immortal-emperor level, causing heart demons to manifest when they lost the original state of their hearts. At that time, without a sufficient level of conviction, they would only be able to stand at the same spot for the rest of their lives. And the same goes for everyone here. Not just one person, but everyone will eventually have to stop at a certain realm once they reach the boundaries of their limitations.”

The voice of this figure seemed to contain a mysterious magical power. All of the geniuses present thought back to the struggles they'd faced when they were at a certain cultivation level. It was very true that after enduring for a long time without improvements, some people would be tormented by that fact and descend into madness, losing their patience and even losing their original self.

Cultivation was truly too difficult. Given their talents, they had no problem entering the immortal-foundation realm. But what about the immortal king and immortal emperor realm? How many struggles would those major characters at the peak of the immortal realms have to face before they

reached a state of cultivation of pure calmness? Most probably, these would all be people with great will and perseverance, having enough conviction to support them on their paths.

The last dao lecture of the sacred academy wasn't like the dao lectures of the past. It actually began from death and began from one's state of heart, slowly causing the geniuses to sink into contemplation.

Chapter 1213: The Commotion After Exiting the Sacred Academy

This dao lecture was very long. After the near-death experience to one's state of heart, they returned back to their cultivation.

The Sky Connecting Realm connected them to the starry skies and when they closed their eyes to cultivate, they could clearly sense the tyrannical law energies radiating from the constellations.

They seemed to be slowly swimming through space; everything felt like a dream and even the flow of time was eventually forgotten.

At their 50th year of staying at the sacred academy, the geniuses finally opened their eyes. They no longer saw the starry sky but the immortal sea instead.

They were all seated on boats materialized from immortal energy and were floating on the immortal sea. The formless wind bustled by, bringing them to the opposite shore.

This was the same place they had gathered at before they stepped into the immortal sea, leading them to the four sacred academies.

When Qin Wentian opened his eyes, a smile spread across his face. Both Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng were beside him.

"This dream was so long, it felt like several years have passed by," Qin Wentian said quietly. Qingcheng was now at the third-level while both he and Qing'er had broken through to the seventh-level. In addition, their immortal-foundations were brimming with energy, and had a crystalline

glow surrounding them. Their inner immortal-energy also seemed to be of a much higher quality than compared to the past.

This trip into the academy hadn't been as simple as raising the levels of their cultivation bases.

Staring ahead, the waves of the immortal sea crashed into the shore, causing a rumbling sound to echo out. The numerous geniuses then stood up as they proceeded ahead, feeling waves in their hearts.

These fifty years had felt like a dream.

In this dream, all of them had enjoyed immense benefits, especially so for those who had a lower cultivation base when they'd first entered the academy. Their improvements were the most obvious. Conversely, for those who were at a higher level, it had been more difficult for them to improve. For example, for experts at the ninth level that wanted to improve themselves, they could only try to gain a hint of insight regarding immortal-king might, eventually controlling a trace of it. Sadly, not many people had succeeded.

That step was simply too difficult to take.

However, during the last dao lecture, there were several ninth-level immortal-foundation characters who managed to prevail. It was as if that life-and-death battle as well as their journey through the starry skies had awakened something inside them, shortening the distance between them and the immortal king realm.

The people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the White Tiger Race, and all who had allied with them, they were all extremely quiet at this moment—none of them could bother with starting a fight. They quietly continued on their way and moved to the other shore, searching for the exit.

In the external world within the Nine Tripod City, at the entrance to the sacred academy, it was no longer as bustling as it had been in the past. After all, it had been so long since the sacred academy's recruitment period. As time flowed by, those who had gathered to watch the liveliness had eventually all dispersed. However, the major powers had arranged some experts to stand guard in this place, preparing to receive the geniuses exiting the sacred academy.

To those people at the immortal king realm or higher, even the passing of a hundred years felt like a brief interlude. They would just treat their time in the Nine Tripod City as immersing themselves in the mortal world.

But even so, there were still experts who were hanging around the sacred academy's exit in order to observe.

And at this moment, a beam of light radiated from the exit as a figure walked out from the exit.

This figure exuded an unexcelled arrogance and had a pair of golden eyes. He was none other than Jia Nantian. At the instant he appeared, numerous gazes turned to look in his direction, and the crowd felt their hearts shaking.

There were people finally exiting the sacred academy.

After waves of fluctuations, more and more figures exited. Now everyone's attention had focused on this sudden development. Experts from afar could feel the fluctuations emanating from this area, and all of them respectively sped over.

“Bzz!” A violent gust of wind swept over everything as a terrifying Great Roc appeared in the sky. He turned his gaze towards Jia Nantian and the other sky rocs as he smiled, “Nantian, you guys are finally back.”

The surrounding space fluctuated wildly from the energy emissions, rocking the entire area as numerous figures appeared one after another. These newcomers were now staring at the geniuses of the younger generations who were exiting the sacred academy. These people were all the elders of these geniuses, and their immortal senses swept the entire area of the Nine Tripod City, trying to find the juniors from their sects or clans.

“Haha, children! You guys are finally back!” A violent-sounding voice rang out from the air as a terrifying aura radiated from the ‘王’ mark on the forehead of this man. This was none other than a terrifying white tiger king from the White Tiger Race.

In another location, the silhouette of a human emperor appeared, exuding a towering appearance of dignity.. He wore a crown on his head and radiated a might that seemed capable of dominating the world. It was none other than a supremely powerful expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

“Shatian, Wudi.” This expert glanced at Huang Shatian and Huang Wudi with a smile on his face. He then continued to watch as more experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire emerged.

In another direction, Nanfeng Guhong quietly stood there, watching her clan members exit the sacred academy with a smile on her face.

All the major powers in the immortal realms had sent over a representative to receive their juniors.

When Qin Wentian and his group exited, he stared at the surroundings and spotted the Thousand Transformations Immortal Emperor who was also smiling at all of them.

The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was a power that had recently rose up in prestige. In truth, only a rare few from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect had entered the sacred academy. The vast majority were disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Right now, Bai Wuya and many other immortal kings had also entered the academy but they were in a completely different dimension from the immortal-foundation characters and weren't out yet. Hence, the person from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect who was here to receive them was the Thousand Transformations Immortal Emperor himself.

"There are so many supreme experts." The experts who'd rushed over from the Nine Tripod City all felt their hearts shaking when they saw this scene. They were more than 20,000 geniuses and they all came from various locations among the immortal realms. And these geniuses were backed by the major powers of the immortal realms.

These were all peak powers, all of them had sent some people over here.

"Emperor Lord." Qin Wentian and his group sped over to the side of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

"Not bad." The emperor lord smiled as he nodded. Qin Wentian had actually entered the seventh-level of immortal-foundation within a short period of 50 years. Such a rate of improvement was truly terrifying.

"Where is Youdi and Dangtian?" At this moment, that powerful expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire couldn't help asking after failing to catch sight of Huang Youdi. He knew that Huang Youdi always liked to follow after Huang Shatian. But when everyone from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire came out, Huang Youdi was nowhere to be found.

“ROAR!” A low-sounding beast roar rang out as a startling might swept over everything. In the direction of the White Tiger Race, White-eye and his group complained to the elders of their race. Those white tigers who failed to return, had already been killed by humans.

Similarly in the direction where the Southern Phoenix Clan had gathered, the holy maidens took out the droplets of nirvanic blood and handed them over to Nanfeng Guhong. Nanfeng Guhong’s eyes flashed with an intense coldness as the temperature in the surroundings suddenly plunged downwards, enveloping this entire space.

Soon, many experts were radiating terrifying auras as the juniors from their sects and clans told them about their experiences in the sacred academy. If these peak-level experts were to start a fight in this place, the entire Nine Tripod City would definitely be demolished with everything turned into rubble.

Right now, a towering baleful energy blasted out from the direction of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Nanfeng Guhong stepped out, her aura sheltering all the holy maidens. She stared coldly at the white tiger blasting out its aura as she said contemptuously, “A bunch of vile creatures.”

“IMPUDENT!” The white tiger roared in a rough voice, his thunderous words shaking the entire space, causing the eardrums of many to tremble.

That human emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire turned his gaze in the direction of Qing`er and Qin Wentian as he coldly said, “The daughter of Evergreen Immortal Emperor? You’re the one who killed Youdi?”

“He deserved to die,” Qing`er replied in a tone that was just as cold.

The eyes of that human emperor gleamed with a terrifying intent. Huang Youdi had deserved to die?

“Do you know who you’re speaking to?” The aura of that human emperor gushed forth and enveloped Qing`er.

“The sacred academy was originally a place for the junior generations to temper themselves. Are you planning to interfere in the conflict between the juniors? Are you not afraid of being seen as a joke?” A voice drifted out from the void. In an instant, many experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire felt a terrifying pressure boring down on all of them, including that human emperor.

Only to see the human emperor inclining his head to glance at his surroundings. However, even with his powerful senses, he could not determine the origins of that voice.

“Of course he deserved to die.” The same voice continued to resonate as a powerful female cultivator appeared. The experts of Matriarch Ji all flew over to her as they respectfully greeted, “Second senior sister!”

This female was one of the strongest disciples under Matriarch Ji, a disciple who was at the immortal emperor-level and was long someone who was extremely famous in the immortal realms.

At the location of the exit of the academy, the entire scene was in chaos. Which geniuses here didn't have some background behind them? If a war truly erupted, all of the juniors here would surely die from the aftershocks.

If an immortal emperor wished to kill an immortal-foundation character, they could do so easily with a wave of their hands. No one would be able to block the other party from decimating their juniors.

A powerful might bore down on the atmosphere as everyone turned silent. For peak powers, a war was something they had to consider carefully as both sides would have trepidations. This was especially so for characters at the immortal-emperor level.

“It's fine if it was a life and death battle. However, there was someone who specifically barbecued my tribe members after their death. How can we not kill such a character? This person is none other than Qin Wentian, he was the one who gave the order, telling everyone to feast on white tigers. We have to kill him no matter what.” White-eye pointed in the direction of Qin Wentian as he spoke. The person the White Tiger Race hated the most, was undoubtedly Qin Wentian.

Today with so many experts, it was evidently impossible to deal with all of them. Hence, they only chose one target – Qin Wentian.

“That's right, this man is despicable and shameless. He was the one who initiated the killing and if it wasn't for him, many geniuses within the academy wouldn't have died. We must kill him today for sure.” An expert of the Skymist Immortal Empire pointed his finger at Qin Wentian.

“Gu Xiao of my Paragon Sword Sect died in the joint attacks by him and his allies.” An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect lied.

Qin Wentian’s eyes turned cold. The hatred these people had for him was truly very deep.

Everyone wanted to kill him.

“Entering the sacred academy with people like you was the greatest insult to I, Qin Wentian. All of you aren’t fit to be called chosen.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

“You guys failed to kill my senior brother and were counter-killed instead, but now you even want to sully my senior brother’s reputation saying he is despicable? Didn’t he kill all of them in a fair and just combat?” Jun Mengcheng roared. “Back then Huang Shatian who was at the peak of immortal-foundation fought with my senior brother who was only at the sixth level. Yet, they actually fought to a draw? Does my senior brother even need to join forces with us to settle those pieces of trash that went to hunt him down?”

“The white tigers always wanted to humiliate our clan sisters. The words they spoke... and there’s no doubt if some maidens were to land in their hands, this bunch of vile creatures would surely do unspeakable acts against them. Hence, many of our clan sisters were all forced to transform into a droplet of nirvanic blood, awaiting rebirth, as well as to avoid falling into their hands. These beasts all deserved death.” A holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan spoke to Nanfeng Guhong.

Chapter 1214: Returning Home

Nanfeng Guhong’s eyes were cold as she stared at the white tigers. In her surroundings, the temperature soared wildly as a wave of heat filled the area.

“Second senior sister, junior apprentice sister Yunchang was killed by Huang Youdi of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.” A disciple of Matriarch Ji’s sect icily spoke.

“If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian aiding us, most probably almost none from our Southern Phoenix Clan would be able to leave the sacred academy alive.”

“We are the same as well.” Mo Ziyang spoke. The war back then, if Qin Wentian didn’t obstruct Huang Shatian, who would still be able to live?

When these voices rang out, everyone could imagine how cruel the battles in the sacred academy were. The holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan and disciples of Matriarch Ji narrowly escaped with their lives while even a royal prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was killed and the white tigers were barbecued alive. The conflict within would surely have reached an extremely shocking point.

There were also many geniuses from the Myriad Devil Islands who entered the academy. Hence, there were quite a few powerful devil experts here to receive them. At this moment, a terrifying devil emperor stared at everyone as he laughed, “Why do people in the immortal realms love to talk nonsense so much? Since it is a death grudge, just directly fight to the death. What meaning is there to only talk with no action? Those who were killed were none other than the elite juniors of your clans and sects!”

“This fellow...” The countenances of everyone changed. The devil-cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands most probably wanted nothing more than chaos to erupt among the factions of power in the immortal realms.

However, how could it be so easy to start a war?

Once the incident implicated the various peak powers of the immortal realms, even the violent White Tiger Race would have to think twice before they decided to start a war. The consequences of a war was something no one would be able to bear.

The white tiger emperor wouldn’t dare to act recklessly and despite Nanfeng Guhong’s anger, she wouldn’t dare to act as well.

“I heard that the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect of the Eastern Regions hasn’t even been established for a hundred years. Right now, you all are still in the midst of fighting against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Also, your ally the Evergreen Immortal Empire, is currently the subject of the adjudication ruling by several other peak powers in the east.” The human emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire suddenly spoke, turning his gaze onto the Thousand Transformations Immortal Emperor. He then continued, “I suggest that it would still be for the best if you hand them over to us. The strength received by depending on your allies, is still not your own strength after all.

What sort of power was the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? It was a sect whose history hasn't even exceeded a hundred years. Even with just a mere immortal emperor here, they dared to stand before the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and protect the people they wanted?

As for the Evergreen Immortal Empire, it was plagued with internal strife and their strength was a far cry from what it used to be. What qualifications do they have to challenge them?

The Southern Phoenix Clan on the other hand was an ancient clan situated in the Southern Regions and has been established for countless years. It had an incomparably deep foundation and was extremely powerful. But that, after all, was a strength that belonged to the Southern Phoenix Clan. Could it be that they would start a war simply because the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire wanted to deal with the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? This sounded like nothing but a joke.

"The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? I've never heard of such a sect before." The white tiger emperor's eyes gleamed with a demonic light as he stared in the direction of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Emperor.

"The behavior of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and White Tiger Race is truly disappointing." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly replied.

"Seems like you have already made your choice, actually choosing to protect an immortal-foundation character. In that case, I hope you will farewell in the future." As the sound of his voice faded. The human emperor's body glowed with a bright light that enveloped all his clan members as they disappeared in an instant, directly departing the area.

It was impossible for war to erupt today in such a location. They would return first and discuss the situation while making new plans then.

"Let's go." The demon emperor from the White Tiger Race let out a low-sounding roar, leading his members away.

"See you again in the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms." Many experts of the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect stared in the direction of Qin Wentian and Qing'er. Clearly, this matter was far from concluded from their perspective.

The end result of the immortal realm adjudication hasn't even been settled. Up until now, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor still has not handed over his daughter.

Since they already invoked the adjudication, they naturally wanted a conclusion.

“Let us return first.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke to Qin Wentian and his group.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He then turned and glanced at Qing`er, “Qing`er, what are your plans?”

“I will return to my master’s side, and can use the teleportation array there to return home.” Qing`er spoke in a light tone of voice. The commotion this time was all because of her, causing her senior sisters to lose their lives. She naturally wanted to first go back to her sect and make a report to her master. If her master wanted to punish her, she would accept it with no qualms.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian smiled. Matriarch Ji was a peak-level immortal emperor of the immortal realms and the master of Qing`er. Qin Wentian naturally could set his heart at ease.

“Take care of yourself okay?” Qin Wentian instructed.

“Mhm.” Qing`er replied. “Take good care of Qingcheng.”

After that, she nodded her head lightly to Mo Qingcheng and went over in the direction of Matriarch Ji’s sect.

“Wentian.” Nanfeng Yunxi glanced over. She stated in a worried tone, “The White Tiger Race is a demonic race after all. Their way of doing things are extremely tyrannical and wouldn’t abide by the rules. You have to be careful.”

“That’s right, I don’t think they will let the matter rest just like that. This death grudge has already been formed.” A maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan coldly spoke. The holy maidens would definitely focus more on their cultivations upon their return.

“Mhm, holy maidens, farewell and take care.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands to them as both parties bid goodbye to each other.

“Brother Qin, remember to share some meat with me in the future if you have some.” From another direction, Bujie and his two senior brothers were surrounded by monks.

Qin Wentian glanced at the shameless Bujie as he smiled, “Between brothers, we naturally share weal and woe together. We will feast on more demonic beast meat like kings. Let’s meet again if there’s a chance to in the future.”

“Okay. Brother Qin, you must remember your words.” Bujie’s eyes gleamed brightly. White tiger meat was simply too delicious, he hasn’t had enough of eating them yet.

“Naturally.” Qin Wentian also clasped his hands towards Buchen and Buyu. “This time around in the academy, I offer my thanks to the two reverends for helping me out in my time of need. In the future if you all require anything, I, Qin, will be sure to repay the favor.”

“Amitabha.” Buyu pressed his hands together, thanking Qin Wentian. Buchen nodded his head. After that, they were surrounded by golden buddhic light as the monks from the Askheart Temple departed the area.

The various experts left one after another. There were naturally people from the Violet Emperor Sect, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Thundergod Hall and the Snowdrift Sage Hall. For Chu Qingyi, she still couldn’t forget about Qin Wentian even after such a long time.

The people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect all began to depart, soaring up into the air. In the direction of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Ziyu had a smile on his face. This Qin Wentian truly didn’t make him feel disappointment. His rate of improvement was insanely quick.

As for the devil-experts of the Myriad Devil Islands, the priestess of the Judiciary Hall glanced in the direction of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect as a look of reluctance flashed in her beautiful eyes.

“Let’s go.” A devil emperor with a terrifying aura spoke as they all left as well.

The wave of commotion rose and quelled but it was only to be expected. With so many immortal emperors present, in the situation where none were truly prepared, it was impossible for war to erupt. The implications would simply be too vast and uncontrollable.

As for the immortal kings who were still in the academy. The various powers naturally wouldn't send people here to receive them. Immortal kings by themselves were already extremely strong characters. After their trip to the sacred academy, those who managed to live and exit, would only grow even stronger.

...

In the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, a hint of a smile could be seen in Qin Wentian's eyes as he stared at the familiar buildings here. It was finally time for him to get together with his friends. Although the storm of commotion might rise anytime, they probably would still have a period of time for calmness.

The cultivation path was arduous to walk and time was incomparably precious. His state of heart has been overly focused and tensed up from cultivating in the sacred academy for 50 years. It was about time for him to relax somewhat.

"Emperor Lord, I will return first." Qin Wentian clasped his hands.

"Sure. You should take a break and rest for a period of time. If there's any news from the outside world, I will naturally inform you." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke.

"Many thanks." Qin Wentian bowed. He then brought Mo Qingcheng and his companions to the palace designated for him. Time passed simply too quickly. In the blink of an eye, it has already been 50 years. He had no idea if his other companions were still doing well or not.

Qin Wentian just got back and he was already preparing to visit his foster fathers and his other close friends. But just when he was about to set off, a figure could be seen approaching his residence. Clearly, the news of his and Qingcheng's return, has already been circulated around the sect.

"Master." Mo Qingcheng smiled when she saw the Medicine Sovereign approaching them.

"Senior Medicine Sovereign." Qin Wentian bowed.

"To think that I was worried that Qingcheng would encounter some trouble when she went to look for you. I can set my heart at ease now, seeing that she has returned safely." The Medicine Sovereign smiled.

“Wentian, you guys are finally back.” Ye Qingyun’s silhouette also appeared. Ye Qingyun had been in closed-door seclusion during this period of time, attempting to break through to the immortal-foundation level.

“Foster father, sis Lingshuang.” Qin Wentian felt very joyful in his heart when he saw his foster father and foster sister.

“Haha!” A clear and bright voice rang out. His other foster father Qin Chuan and his elder sister Qin Yao also came over. Teacher Mustang and his senior apprentice sister Luo Huan was here as well.

“Wow you seem to have grown even more handsome.” Luo Huan walked over, seemingly about to press her body into Qin Wentian’s. Her finger traced about his chin, Qin Wentian to couldn’t help but to laugh or cry. “Senior sister, please spare me.”

“Tell us, what cultivation base do you have now?” Luo Huan’s eyes gleamed with a sparkling light.

“Still at the immortal-foundation realm but I can be considered near the upper-tier in terms of strength.” Qin Wentian joked. Being together with his close friends were different from tempering himself outside. He was very relaxed and casual.

“Upper-tier in strength?” Luo Huan muttered. There were also some figures from the Battle Sword Sect rushing over, causing Qin Wentian to be a little surprised. The people of the Battle Sword Sect didn’t want to rely on him too much and many of them chose to temper themselves outside the sect. It was very rare for them to gather together.”

Duan Han, Ji Feixue, Lou Bingyu and the others appeared among the crowd. In addition, their cultivation bases were much stronger compared to the past. However, they were still stuck at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, unable to step into immortal-foundation yet. Qin Wentian prepared to help all his friends to temper themselves, undergoing the baptism of the Sacred Luminance. That should be able to ignite their potential, allowing them to break through.

“Wentian, you came back just in time. Senior apprentice brother Lin Shuai is about to get married!” Duan Han stepped forth as he laughed.

“Senior brother Lin is going to get married?” A look of joy appeared in Qin Wentian’s gaze. Many years ago back when he was in the Royal Sacred Region, it was none other than his senior Lin

Shuai who brought him to the Battle Sword Sect, taking care of him and guiding him. Who would have thought that so many years passed by in the blink of an eye. His senior brother Lin Shuai has now already found someone he loved. He naturally was happy for his senior brother.

“Which maiden is so fortunate? Being able to marry such an outstanding person like senior brother Lin?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“She is someone he got acquainted with when he was adventuring outside. Her clan is situated in the Cloud Prefecture, and she seems to have a very good personality.” Ye Lingshuang was happy for Lin Shuai as well. She has always treated him like a real older brother.

“Where is senior Lin now?” Qin Wentian asked, “Why isn’t he here?”

“He’s in his bride-to-be’s clan, busy preparing for his wedding now. Given how vast the Cloud Prefecture is, it wouldn’t be easy if he wished to make a return trip to here. We initially came here to do some preparations but who would have thought that you would choose this moment to return.” Everyone laughed. Qin Wentian then nodded his head, indeed, the Cloud Prefecture was extremely vast even to immortal-foundation characters. Many people wouldn’t even be able to finish exploring it in their entire lives.

It was only because Qin Wentian had met too many experts and had grown used to the vastness of the immortal realms that he has forgotten how vast a Prefecture would seem to be, to someone below the immortal-foundation realm!

Chapter 1215: Reality

For the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Guhong led the holy maidens back to their base located in the Southern Regions.

Numerous majestic-looking buildings could be seen and currently, many experts had gathered there. These experts were all elders of the holy maidens as well as those from the Southern Phoenix Clan.

At this moment, layers of light could be seen in the sky, forming a few images of phoenixes in the air. Droplets of nirvanic blood were discernible within the images. Other than that, that holy maiden

whose cultivation base was crippled was also standing there. This time around, the Southern Phoenix Clan had truly suffered heavy losses.

“The casualties that happened during this expedition were actually caused by Yunxi. And because of Qin Wentian’s interference, the number of casualties had worsened eventually leading to a war between the juniors of the peak powers. The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the White Tiger Race were the main adversaries, and they have also suffered heavy losses on their side. Does anyone have any thoughts to share?” Nanfeng Guhong spoke to the other elders. She was an immortal emperor and a dao protector of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, and so had a very high status within the clan.

“It’s fine if the casualties occurred on the battleground, but those white tigers are truly too disgusting. Sadly, your cultivations are still insufficient, otherwise you juniors could have captured all the white tigers there and roasted them into food, taking revenge for our people.” An elder wore an icy expression on her face, causing the juniors of the Southern Phoenix Clan to lower their heads.

“Well said. This is, after all, a conflict that occurred in the sacred academy. We might have some casualties but those who survived have also enjoyed a portion of white tiger meat. There’s no reason for the two parties to go to war in the external world,” another elder chimed in. It wouldn’t be to their benefit if the Southern Phoenix Clan were to declare war on the White Tiger Race, but they also knew that it was impossible for the White Tiger Race to declare war on them. The implications of such a decision would truly be too vast to consider.

“Mhm.” The elder who spoke earlier nodded her head lightly. “In the future when you all roam the immortal realms, remember to kill more white tigers. There’s no need to be polite. However, it’s really a pity for those lasses who were forced to ignite their nirvanic blood. I wonder if they’ll be able to climb back to their current heights.”

“Elders, Yunxi has something to report.” Nanfeng Yunxi bowed low as she spoke to everyone.

“Yunxi, continue.” Nanfeng Guhong glanced at her.

“I acquainted myself with Qin Wentian in the City of Ancient Emperors. In there, Qin Wentian obtained a secret art that allows one to cultivate a perfect immortal-foundation...”

“Wait.” Even before Nanfeng Yunxi had finished her sentence, Nanfeng Guhong interrupted her. She turned to look at everyone as the expression in her eyes grew heavier. “Everyone here belongs

to the most direct line of descent. No one is to spread any information with regards to what Yunxi is about to tell us.”

“Yes.” Everyone nodded their heads. They could sense the great import behind Nanfeng Yunxi’s words. The way to cultivate a perfect immortal-foundation. No wonder Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yunxi, and their group of people all possessed a saint-grade immortal-foundation.

Many people had long speculated about this matter. Now that Nanfeng Yunxi was taking the initiative to tell them, they naturally understood what she was about to say.

“This secret art was obtained by Qin Wentian. Although Yunxi has cultivated it, but without his permission, it isn’t appropriate for me to circulate it to our clan,” Nanfeng Yunxi continued, her words causing quite a few people to frown unhappily. Such a precious secret art, Nanfeng Yunxi should have handed it over to the clan the instant she received it. Her actions of withholding it were somewhat outrageous.

“But during our time in the sacred academy, Qin Wentian fought together with our Southern Phoenix Clan and he told me that it’s fine for me to circulate the secret art to our clan,” Nanfeng Yunxi concluded.

“Yunxi, well done!” All the experts had smiles on their faces. With this secret art, the latter generations of the Southern Phoenix Clan would soon enter into a booming golden era.

All of them were powerful experts, so they naturally understood the value of this secret art that could enable one to cultivate a saint-grade immortal-foundation.

“But Yunxi has a request.” Nanfeng Yunxi bowed as she spoke.

“What’s your request?”

“Qin Wentian was the one to obtain this secret art, and in the past when I fought side by side with him, he allowed me to cultivate it without attaching any other conditions. Yunxi has already received his kindness once, and he still didn’t mind coming all this way to help me acquire the position of the holy successor, enabling me to meet with our ancestral phoenix. If not, Yunxi wouldn’t have been able to earn the achievements I have today. This secret art can allow one to establish a legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation and yet, Qin Wentian has made no requests from our clan and has generously passed on this art to us with no strings attached. I hope that the

elders will take note of this point. And in addition, as mentioned by some elders, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire might not act against our Southern Phoenix Clan but they will surely try to deal with the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, moving against Qin Wentian. I really hope that our clan can stand behind him and protect him from this danger.”

“Yunxi.” An elder stared at Nanfeng Yunxi as she said, “You are the holy successor of this generation. No matter what you do, your actions must keep in mind the best interests of our clan. For emotions between the opposite sex, you should place them aside.”

“Yunxi understands.” Nanfeng Yunxi bowed as she nodded. Although she was the holy successor with an unrivaled position, this matter might eventually escalate to an immortal emperor-level war. To start an emperor-ranked war for the sake of an immortal-foundation junior was clearly something that wouldn’t benefit their clan, and it was even more objectionable if it was done for the sake of an outsider.

“Yunxi’s words are actually for the benefit of our clan. In the sacred academy, Qin Wentian’s improvements can be considered the greatest, and he was even able to fight equally with the supreme genius Huang Shatian who is at the peak of immortal-foundation. If an ancient emperor character were to truly be born, there’s a high chance it would be Qin Wentian. If our Southern Phoenix Clan can provide aid to a future ancient emperor while he is still young, wouldn’t that debt of gratitude reinforce our clan for all eternity?”

“Since Qin Wentian was willing to share such a valuable secret art, our Southern Phoenix Clan should naturally display our gratitude. However, it’s just as you said. He might have the potential to become an ancient emperor, but do you know how many supreme geniuses and terrifying enemies he would have to overthrow if he truly wishes to stand at the peak of the immortal realms? Our Southern Phoenix Clan can aid him, but we must balance the gains against the losses we would incur. If not, our entire clan might not survive to see the day he becomes an ancient emperor.”

Nanfeng Guhong reasoned as everyone nodded in agreement.

The rise of an ancient emperor was most assuredly built upon the corpses of countless people. It was unknown how many fearsome enemies Qin Wentian would have to face. And in addition, despite his outstanding talent, becoming an ancient emperor was just a very tiny probability.

The immortal realms weren’t as peaceful as it seemed to be on the surface.

Nanfeng Guhong didn't mind helping Qin Wentian, and she has also helped him before. But if this affected the future and fate of their Southern Phoenix Clan, she would instantly withdraw from the conflict.

"Yunxi understands. I will hand over the secret art, but I only hope that all the elders will remember his generosity. In any case, only those with a supreme physique can cultivate in this art. If not, their bodies will shatter and they will face true death," Nanfeng Yunxi advised. "Also, Qin Wentian wants me to pass on a message to everyone."

"His message is, 'My fate with the Southern Phoenix Clan is extremely deep, I hope we will continue to maintain this friendship. This time, I will pass on the secret art and pray that the injured holy maidens, who turned into nirvanic flames, will be able to use this art to return to their peak. I, Qin, will definitely bestow the Southern Phoenix Clan with an even more valuable gift in the future if we can maintain our friendship.'"

As the sound of her voice faded, silence reigned within the surroundings. Nanfeng Guhong's eyes gleamed sharply for a moment before a radiant smile appeared in her eyes. She stared at Nanfeng Yunxi and replied, "Your friend is becoming more and more intelligent."

Nanfeng Yunxi was speechless. She had discussed this with Qin Wentian while they were in the academy. In fact, he had already anticipated today's outcome. She initially thought that they were both allies but in reality, what qualifications did an immortal-foundation character have to form an alliance with such an ancient clan like hers?

Qin Wentian would naturally choose to present the secret art; it was completely worthwhile to use such a valuable art in exchange for the friendship of an ancient powerful clan. He understood that an alliance without mutual benefits would lack the strong bonds needed to sustain it.

There wasn't much left to be said about Qin Wentian's relationship with Nanfeng Yunxi and the other holy maidens of this generations. However, the elders of the clan were the ones who held the power to decide. They wouldn't care about the friendship between the junior generations.

...

During these days, Qin Wentian aided his friends to nurture and improve their constitution, imparting some suitable immortal arts to them. He had no idea what exactly happened in the Southern Phoenix Clan, but he did have some speculations.

He hadn't intended for Nanfeng Yunxi to say those words. At that time, he'd merely told her that she can circulate the secret art to her clan. Nanfeng Yunxi's heart was filled with gratitude and told him that even if he left the academy, the Southern Phoenix Clan would definitely protect his safety. At that time, he had casually laughed it off and continued chatting with her. He knew that the holy maidens were under the protection of their ancient clan, and so they wouldn't be implicated, but there would be many peak powers from the Eastern Regions that would try to deal with him and Qing'er. They also discussed the possibility that the White Tiger Race might meddle as well.

Nanfeng Yunxi believed that their enemies would never give up the chance to deal with him, and she assured Qin Wentian that she would do her best to convince her clan to protect him. Qin Wentian gave a carefree laugh and told her that reality might not match with her expectations, and either way, it didn't matter. When Nanfeng Yunxi heard this sentence, she actually felt some unhappiness as she didn't believe that her clan would reject sending aid to Qin Wentian.

But eventually, it seemed that Qin Wentian was right. Nanfeng Yunxi's view of the world had started to shift and maybe, this was a part of her growth. She was slowly maturing.

At this moment in the airspace of the Cloud Prefecture, a group of experts could be seen soaring through the sky. Little Rascal transformed into a Great Roc and his speed easily outstripped that of ordinary immortal weapons.

"Why did they set the location of Senior Lin's marriage at his bride-to-be's clan?" Qin Wentian sat on Little Rascal's back with Mo Qingcheng, Ye Lingshuang, Qin Yao, and the rest who'd accompanied him. They were all preparing to send their blessings and congratulations to Lin Shuai.

"Little Yi is the daughter of the Chen Clan, and although the Chen Clan couldn't be compared to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, it is still considered a first-grade clan in the Cloud Prefecture that has produced many immortal-foundation experts. There's even a rumor that they have a single immortal king within their clan. But in comparison to that, our Battle Sword Sect only has ascendants... In any case, it was impossible for Senior Brother Lin to be thick-skinned enough to treat the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect as his wedding location. In fact, we are not even considered members of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, and hence, Senior Brother Lin Shuai didn't mention any of this to the Chen Clan."

"Lingshuang's words are correct. Wentian, given the level of strength that our Battle Sword Sect possesses, we truly have no choice but to concede to the Chen Clan, even if it means that Senior Brother Lin Shuai loses face." The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect sighed.

Qin Wentian smiled bitterly. In truth, if Senior Brother Lin Shuai had even consulted him on this matter, he would have simply said a few words and settled everything for him. But he also understood that his senior brother had his own pride and dignity. How would people view him if he went around telling the Chen Clan that his junior apprentice brother is a heaven's chosen of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect?

A junior apprentice brother was simply a junior apprentice brother. In addition, he himself wasn't a member from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, and his parents and clan elders weren't attending as well.

"Things can only work out if my fellow apprentice siblings in the Battle Sword Sect grow stronger..." Qin Wentian sighed silently. He himself might be very carefree in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect but as for his other comrades, they lacked a feeling of attachment towards it.

And precisely because of this reason, even the marriage of his senior apprentice brother Lin Shuai, had been set in the bride's clan. Although Lin Shuai might not mind it with his carefree personality, it wouldn't be strange if some people in the Chen Clan were to look down on him!

Chapter 1216: Lin Shuai's Wedding

The Chen Clan was situated in the Cloud Prefecture and was considered a top-tier clan. Although it wasn't a major power, it still had the backing of an immortal king expert so the matter of its survival had never been an issue.

With regards to immortal king characters, the clan would obviously think twice before offending them. If one wanted to establish a clan or sect in the immortal realms, they had to be immensely cautious, especially in a place like the Cloud Prefecture.

Today was the wedding day of the Chen Clan's young miss and the surrounding atmosphere was extremely lively, with many guests arriving one after another. These guests were all close friends of the Chen Clan. They had had spent many years establishing their foundations in the Cloud Prefecture and had the added affiliation of marriage with people from the clan, allowing them to integrate fully into the Cloud Prefecture.

“Congratulations to Little Yi.” The atmosphere was truly bustling. Greater demonic mounts soared through the air, and there were snow-white ice lion kings, winged tigers, violent gigantic hawks, and more carrying the guests over.

“Elder Brother, congratulations.” A young man walked over with a smile.

“Huo Yan, why are you acting so polite with me? Hurry and go inside with Xue`er.” The young man in charge of receiving the guests shook his head with a smile. The newly arrived pair was none other than his younger sister and brother-in-law. It would set his heart at ease if his youngest sister Little Yi could find a husband as outstanding as Huo Yan. After all, the Huo Clan was a clan that was of equal standing with the Chen Clan.

To ordinary people, a clan was considered a top-tier clan so long as they produced many immortal-foundation experts. After all, immortal kings were all marquises or lords of an area, and their existences were too lofty for ordinary people to come into close contact with.

As more and more guests arrived, Huo Yan glanced at his wife Chen Xue and asked, “Today is Little Yi’s grand wedding day, but why does your elder brother seem a little unhappy?”

“Don’t you already know the answer?” Chen Xue glared at Huo Yan as she retorted. “My father and the elders of my clan disapproved of this marriage. However, they failed to dissuade Little Yi in the end. My younger sister has outstanding talent and there’s a very high chance that she’ll step into the immortal-foundation realm in the future. The one she fell in love with might have some decent talent, but he lacks a significant background. And if that’s the case, how can he hold his head up high in the immortal realms in the future? Why else would the wedding be held in my clan?”

“If this Lin Shuai had a background equivalent to the Huo Clan, the matter wouldn’t have ended up like this.” Chen Xue shook her head. Huo Yan, who was by the side, had a faint look of pride in his eyes as a sense of superiority appeared in his heart. The silhouette of an extremely beautiful maiden appeared in his mind—it was none other than Chen Yi, the younger sister of his wife Chen Xue.

His wife’s younger sister was someone even more beautiful compared to his wife. What a pity that she was about to be married away today.

The atmosphere in the Chen Clan was lively but many guests felt derision in their hearts. The daughter of the Chen Clan was about to be married off, yet the location of the wedding was being held at the Chen Clan? How interesting was that?

Qin Wentian and his group descended from the air right before reaching the boundary of the Chen Clan. After all, this was the grand wedding of their senior brother Lin Shuai and they had to take note of their manners. If they were to fly directly into the Chen Clan, their actions might be taken as a sign of disrespect.

But because there were simply too many guests in the air, nobody paid much attention to Qin Wentian and his group. It wasn't until they entered the Chen Clan and had caught the attention of Chen Yi's elder brother, Chen Ao, before Qin Wentian asked with a smile, "And who might your group be?"

"We are from Lin Shuai's sect, and we've come to offer our congratulations. I'm his master," Sword Sovereign Lingtian introduced. Chen Ao glanced at him, and saw that Lin Shuai's master had no hint of immortal energy radiating from him. To think that Lin Shuai's master was merely at the level of an ascendant... Chen Ao couldn't help but feel immensely disappointed.

"Uncle Fang, welcome." Chen Ao walked right past Sword Sovereign Lingtian, choosing to ignore him as he went to welcome another group of people. Sword Sovereign Lingtian's expression turned unsightly, and he felt extremely displeased in his heart. Today was the grand wedding day of his personal disciple Lin Shuai. To think that the people of the Chen Clan would actually show him such an attitude?

The Battle Sword Sect's old ancestor came over and patted his shoulder, "Today, we are here as guests. Let's just go in first."

Everyone stepped into the Chen Clan. Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, and the others walked at the back of the crowd to remain inconspicuous. Qin Wentian started to frown as he shook his head. As expected, this situation was something he didn't wish to see, but he understood that it was only to be expected.

Naturally, as long as his senior brother Lin Shuai didn't mind it, he wouldn't respond to their offensive behavior. His purpose here today was purely to offer his congratulations.

At the location of the banquet, the Chen Clan had designated enough seats to accommodate several thousand people. The guests were all chatting happily in a festive manner as servants served delicious appetizers for the guests to try.

Qin Wentian and his group gathered at a remote location where they chose to stay quiet and kept a low-profile. However in no time at all, their group soon caused a commotion.

The cause of this commotion wasn't due to Qin Wentian or the Battle Sword Sect. It was simply because the females in their group were just too beautiful. Especially Mo Qingcheng, who was as dazzling and eye-catching as a radiant sun, even when she was just standing in the crowd. Purgatory, Qin Yao, Luo Huan, and Lou Bingyu, although their looks were slightly inferior to Mo Qingcheng, but all of them could still be considered extraordinary beauties, causing the guests to stare admiringly at them.

"Who are these people?" Huo Yan lifted his wine cup but his eyes were fixated on Mo Qingcheng as he questioned Chen Xue who was standing beside him.

"Not sure." Chen Xue frowned. At this moment, there was someone already walking towards Qin Wentian and his group. The person who walked over laughed and asked, "Uncle Chen, why don't you introduce these guests to us?"

A middle-aged man as well as some elders turned to look at them. But right then, Lin Shuai suddenly appeared. He walked to the front of the crowd and bowed. "Old Ancestor and Master are already here. Your disciple was tardy in receiving your esteemed selves, please pardon my actions."

"Lin Shuai, today is your big day. There's no need to greet us." The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect smiled.

"Lin Shuai's wife, Chen Yi, pays her respects to the elders." The woman beside Lin Shuai was clad in a red-colored wedding phoenix robe, exuding an air of elegance as she greeted them.

"Good. Lin Shuai, make sure to take good care of Little Yi in the future." The old ancestor nodded happily.

"Senior Brother, congratulations." The disciples of the Battle Sword Sect all congratulated Lin Shuai with smiles on their faces. Qin Wentian walked forth while holding Mo Qingcheng's hands and laughed. "Senior Brother Lin, you wouldn't mind this junior apprentice brother coming here to drink a cup of your wedding liquor, right?"

"Junior Brother Qin, you've actually returned! Of course, I'm happy to see you and Qingcheng here." Lin Shuai had a sincere smile on his face. In the past, it was he who inducted Qin Wentian into the Battle Sword Sect. During the battle against the Great Shang Dynasty, Qin Wentian had already displayed his extraordinary talent. But at that time, Lin Shuai would have never imagined the achievements Qin Wentian had earned today.

Cultivation was like this. The further you go, the easier it would be to see the disparity between geniuses. For example, of the eight era-suppressing geniuses from back then, currently seven of them were no longer on the same level.

Chen Yi's beautiful eyes stared in astonishment at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. Even though they hadn't released their auras, the couple seemed to exude a unique air that clearly revealed their extraordinary status. Even Purgatory, who was standing behind Lin Shuai's junior apprentice brother, seemed to have a distinctive beauty.

"The last time we met was many years ago. To think that the first thing I would do once I returned, was to rush over and congratulate Senior Brother on your marriage. Hence, no matter what important things I may have, I would naturally set them aside." Qin Wentian laughed. He then continued in a more serious tone, "Senior Brother, you have to know that no matter what, I will always be your junior apprentice brother."

"Mhm." Chen Yi didn't understand why Qin Wentian would add that last sentence, but how could Lin Shuai not understand? Right now, the difference in strength between them was extremely far apart, so Chen Yi must feel uncomfortable calling Qin Wentian his junior apprentice brother. Qin Wentian was telling him that no matter what, he didn't want them to drift apart. He wanted to interact like they had in the past, as if they were one close family.

"Lin Shuai, Little Yi. Both of you can go and entertain the other guests, we can take care of ourselves here." The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect smiled. Lin Shuai nodded his head. His sect members were truly considerate and would always keep his difficulties in mind.

"Little Yi." Chen Xue and Huo Yan walked over.

"Sister, Brother-in-Law," Chen Yi greeted the pair.

"Mhm, Little Yi, go deal with your own matters. I will take care of your guests for you."

"Okay." Chen Yi lightly nodded. She then left together with Lin Shuai to interact with the guests.

Chen Xue glanced at her younger sister and shook her head. "Little Yi is still ignorant. You're all Lin Shuai's elders, why didn't you try to persuade him to break up with my younger sister? Since he

belongs to a sect, why is the wedding still held at my clan? Don't you all feel that this is a little shameful for Lin Shuai?"

"This is Lin Shuai's decision, so we will naturally respect it." Sword Sovereign Lingtian didn't seem to be in a good mood today, but because this was the wedding of his disciple, he had no choice but to continue enduring such remarks.

"Do you not know what's best for Little Yi? Why haven't you urged him to break up with her yet?" Chen Xue's voice lowered as unhappiness appeared on her face.

"Lin Shuai and Little Yi are both mutually in love. Since you are Little Yi's elder sister, how can you say such a thing?" Ye Lingshuang unhappily rebutted.

"Chen Xue is right. If Lin Shuai becomes her man, how can Little Yi raise her head up high in the future? He has no status after all. But of course, if those beauties in your group wished to marry someone from an outstanding clan, I do have some recommendations. There would no longer be a need to worry in the future with regards to your livelihood." Huo Yan also spoke in a low voice. His eyes darted over, glancing at Mo Qingcheng and the other beauties. These women were truly excellent specimens.

"Are you not also a cultivator at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm? What do you mean by saying that Little Yi won't be able to raise her head up high in the future? Those who aren't in the know might even assume you're extremely powerful." Qin Wentian looked askance at Huo Yan, keeping his voice low as well. He didn't want to disrupt today's festivities.

However, everyone here was a stellar martial cultivator. Despite their low numbers, it was natural for them to attract attention. Even Lin Shuai seemed to have sensed that something was wrong.

"Your words are truly amusing," Huo Yan replied. After that, Lin Shuai and Chen Yi walked over and Lin Shuai couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." Huo Yan turned around with a smile on his face. He then continued, "I was just asking the beautiful maidens in your sect if they would like me to play matchmaker. I'm sure there are many fine young men among the guests today."

Although he spoke in a joking manner, Qin Wentian's group all looked highly offended. If both parties had a good relationship, they would naturally laugh off his words. But right now, his words contained a hint of contempt towards the maidens in Qin Wentian's group.

However, the others in the crowd didn't feel the same. The Chen Clan's new son-in-law actually originated from such a weak sect. Hence, they felt that there was nothing wrong with Huo Yan's words. In fact, it sounded like he was bestowing a great honor to the maidens instead.

Hence, many people revealed expressions of interest on their faces!

Chapter 1217: Underestimation

"The words of Noble Nephew Huo make sense. To think that Nephew Lin's sect would have so many beautiful maidens. If they are looking for marriage partners, us elders can indeed act as matchmakers." An elder laughed jovially.

"I wonder if this maiden already has a marriage agreement?" A young man asked as he turned to stare at Mo Qingcheng. This young man displayed an elegant bearing and possessed a prominent extraordinary background. He believed that his status was respectable enough to gain Mo Qingcheng's attention.

However, Mo Qingcheng didn't even bother to glance at him. She continued holding Qin Wentian's hand, causing the young man's expression to stiffen. He naturally understood the meaning behind her actions.

Huo Yan glanced at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng as a hint of jealousy flashed past his eyes.

It was then that Lin Shuai came over. The corners of his lips were clearly painted with unhappiness. He was very clear of the status that his junior apprentice brother Qin Wentian had, one that gave him the confidence to talk equally with immortal kings and even directly meet with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. It was really ridiculous that these people were trying to make a move on Mo Qingcheng.

In addition, the girls around Qin Wentian were all extraordinary. Purgatory had a close connection with Qin Wentian, Qin Yao and Ye Lingshuang were his foster elder sisters while Luo Huan was his senior apprentice sister. For them to propose marriage? With Qin Wentian around, what right did these random people have to offer their opinions? Even their junior apprentice sister Lou Bingyu was a maiden with a prideful heart. Why would she fall for these people?

He also knew that the people of the Chen Clan didn't really hold him in high regard. But did the Chen Clan guests really dare to covet the girls around Qin Wentian? All of them were far from being qualified.

"What are you all doing? My sect came here today to offer their congratulations, not to find marriage partners." Lin Shuai stared forcefully at Huo Yan before glancing at the crowd.

He had a very good relationship with Chen Yi. Hence, he didn't mind how the people of the Chen Clan looked at him. For him, this wedding was merely to satisfy the Chen Clan's demands. After this, they would roam the immortal realms together to temper themselves and would no longer concern themselves with the Chen Clan's thoughts on their union, and neither would they care about their snide attitude. However, these people were being so rude to his sect members, he couldn't help but interject.

"Lin Shuai, watch your tone. That's your brother-in-law," Chen Yi's elder brother Chen Ao coldly reprimanded as he walked over to them. Huo Yan laughed, staring at Lin Shuai as if he were looking at a clown.

Everyone had expressions of interest on their faces. Chen Ao would be Lin Shuai's elder brother after the marriage; Lin Shuai and Huo Yan should be of equal status to him, as they were both the husbands of his sisters. Yet now, he was actually berating Lin Shuai on the day of his grand wedding? From this, one could clearly see the Chen Clan's attitude towards Lin Shuai.

"Senior Brother, it's fine." Qin Wentian smiled. Since today was Lin Shuai and Chen Yi's wedding day, he naturally didn't want to spoil the mood. At the very least, he didn't want Lin Shuai to fall out with his in-laws. If not, things would truly get very ugly.

"Junior Brother Qin." Lin Shuai shot a look at Qin Wentian only to see him nodding patiently. Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over, "Senior Brother, we came here to offer our congratulations so we won't do anything to make things awkward. However, Senior Brother, if you need me to do anything, you can just let me know any time."

Lin Shuai jerked back in surprise, but soon gave a slight nod in response.

"What are you all doing? Lin Shuai, go and prepare yourself. The ceremony is going to start." The Chen Clan was a first-tier clan and naturally attached great importance to formal ceremonies. Lin

Shuai nodded his head, while Chen Yi had an apologetic look on her face as she stared at Qin Wentian and his group.

“What kind of attitude is that?” Chen Xue coldly stated after Lin Shuai and Chen Yi left, not bothering to lower her voice. Naturally, Qin Wentian and his group could hear her quite clearly.

“From today onwards, that man will be a son-in-law of the Chen Clan. Who knows, he might even stay in your residence and become the clan master in the future?” Huo Yan stated in a sarcastic tone.

“He was so rude to you. If it wasn’t for me giving face to Little Yi, I would have immediately told father to chase him out of our clan,” Chen Xue said with derision.

“Forget it, today should be a joyous day, so let’s not spoil the mood,” Huo Yan said insincerely. There was still a smile on his face, exuding an air of hypocrisy.

Their conversation could be clearly heard by everyone. The people from the Battle Sword Sect were completely outraged. Weren’t they clearly treating them as air? From this, one could easily see how much the Chen Clan disdained Lin Shuai.

“We have all cultivated for so many years, don’t be so easily angered. Today, no one is allowed to spoil the atmosphere for Lin Shuai.” The old ancestor also looked visibly displeased. In such a situation, even if they had to suffer from humiliation, they didn’t want to cause trouble on the day of Lin Shuai’s wedding.

“Let’s go and take a look at the ceremony.” The old ancestor sighed. All of them then walked towards the center of the residence. The wedding ceremony first involved greeting the ancestor of the Chen Clan and then serving tea as a mark of respect to the elders and others in the clan.

Although the elders of the Chen Clan didn’t approve of Chen Yi being together with Lin Shuai, they wouldn’t purposely make things difficult since Chen Yi had been so adamant. Even for Chen Ao, although his expression was cold, he still presented them with a gift and offered his congratulations after they served him tea.

However, when it was Huo Yan and Chen Xue’s turn to be served the tea that Lin Shuai and Chen Yi had prepared, Chen Xue actually frowned and did not stretch her hands out to receive it.

“I’m not qualified enough to drink this tea,” Chen Xue stated unhappily.

“Chen Xue,” Father Chen solemnly admonished. This daughter of his seemed determined to create trouble.

“Sister, if Lin Shuai and I failed to do well in some ways, you can tell us directly. Little Yi will take the initiative to apologize to Elder Sister and Brother-in-Law now.” Chen Yi bowed.

“Little Yi, this has nothing to do with you.” Chen Xue waved her words away.

“Little Yi, we are not unhappy with you. We only feel that it is such a pity given how outstanding your talent is...” Huo Yan sighed, still wearing a smile. However, his words were undoubtedly a slap to Lin Shuai’s face.

“This bastard!” Sword Sovereign Lingtian’s countenance turned ashen when he saw his beloved disciple being deliberately targeted in this manner.

Ye Lingshuang’s gaze had also turned deeply forbidding. She glanced at Qin Wentian and sent a voice transmission, “Wentian, Senior Brother Lin doesn’t wish to use your status to lift himself up, but these people are simply too rude. They dare to humiliate Senior Brother just because they have some backing. Can you use a subtle way to help Senior Lin without spoiling the wedding atmosphere?”

“Sis Lingshuang, Senior Brother has his own pride. If he isn’t willing to, I won’t force my own wishes onto him. This is my respect for him, and I have also hinted heavily that as long as he agrees, I will naturally take care of this matter,” Qin Wentian replied.

“Okay then.” Ye Lingshuang nodded her head. She can only hope that Lin Shuai would be able to think things through with clarity. He didn’t want to use Qin Wentian just for the sake of being impressive, but the Chen Clan seemed to be fond of bullying him.

When Chen Yi heard Huo Yan’s words, a look of anger appeared in her eyes. She pulled Lin Shuai’s hands and actually chose to ignore Chen Xue and Huo Yan, directly stepping past them to pay their respects to the next in line. Huo Yan’s smile simply froze on his face. And when he saw the gazes of ridicule from the watchful crowd, a deep chill ran through his heart.

Was she trying to smack his face on purpose?

“Sister, look.” Qin Wentian smiled when he saw the look of determination on Chen Yi’s face. He could finally understand why his Senior Brother Lin Shuai wanted to marry this maiden despite the loss of face from holding the wedding in the bride’s clan.

Back then, when he got together with Qingcheng, wasn’t he met with plenty of criticism and disapproval as well?

The mouths of Chen Xue and Huo Yan twisted with displeasure. But Father Chen stopped them with a single gaze, not allowing them to vent their anger.

As the ceremony proceeded, everyone gave their blessings in a unified voice as they stood up. Father Chen then said, “Chen Ao, Chen Xue. You two go and help out with the seating arrangements.”

“Okay.” Chen Ao and some others nodded, and then obeyed the order. They first walked towards a middle-aged man clad in luxurious robes and bowed. “Senior Fang, please take the VIP seat.”

“This isn’t appropriate. The master seat should be left to the kin of either the bride or the groom.” That middle-aged man shook his head with a laugh.

“Brother Wen, there’s no need to be so courteous. If you don’t sit there, who else would be qualified enough to take the master seat?” Father Chen personally walked over and gave a low bow. This middle-aged man had an extraordinary status, hailing from an extremely powerful clan whose level of power belonged to the tier of immortal kings. The immortal king expert from his clan had some form of relationship with Father Chen, and hence, he came here to give some face and participate in the wedding banquet.

“Since that’s the case, I won’t reject your kind offer.” That middle-aged man nodded.

This middle-aged man was clad in green and sat in the position of the master seat. Many people clasped their hands towards him in respect, wanting to chat with him.

Chen Ao and Chen Xue continued to arrange the seats for the guests while Qin Wentian and the Battle Sword Sect were ignored, and they stood silently at the side.

When the seats were almost filled, with even the servants being assigned seats at the back, the Battle Sword Sect was still left standing. It was then that Chen Xue and Huo Yan walked over. Huo

Yan laughed, “Everyone, I must apologize, I didn’t know that Lin Shuai already had a sect hence we didn’t prepare enough seats. Do you mind heading to the servant section at the back and see if there are any seats remaining?”

The people from the Battle Sword Sect all wore icy looks on their faces. Ye Lingshuang couldn’t control herself anymore and asked in a cold voice, “Is this how the Chen Clan treats their guests?”

“We didn’t even invite you in the first place but you guys are so thick-skinned, choosing to come here anyway. Could it be that you want to obtain seats based on your statuses?” Chen Xue rudely spat in a low voice. “Do you know who Senior Fang is? He is someone from an immortal-king level clan. Do you think you guys are qualified enough to sit together with someone like him?”

Right now, Lin Shuai stood on the stage but there was no smile of happiness on his face. Today was his wedding day, and he didn’t really care about his face and pride. But to think that the people from the Chen Clan would intentionally make things difficult for his sect. He could clearly hear every single word said by Chen Xue.

“If the beauties here have no seats, I’m sure some of us wouldn’t mind squeezing together with them.” A young man glanced at the beautiful maidens of the Battle Sword Sect as he laughed. His tone was obviously mocking them. This young man was from a first-tier clan as well, hence, he didn’t fear the Battle Sword Sect who was merely an ascendant-ranked power.

That senior in the master seat glanced towards the source of the commotion and when he saw Qin Wentian, a gleam of sharpness appeared in his eyes. He then asked Father Chen, “What is the name of that handsome young man in white?”

“He is someone from Lin Shuai’s sect and should be his junior apprentice brother. However, he seems to have had a bout of good fortune. Look at the extraordinary demeanor he is exuding, and he can even retract his aura so completely. However, for the two maidens by his side, they seem to be at the immortal-foundation realm,” Father Chen replied. He didn’t really care about a few immortal-foundation characters. After all, there were plenty of immortal-foundation experts among the guests invited by their Chen Clan.

“Do you know his surname?” the middle-aged man asked.

“I think I heard Lin Shuai calling him Junior Brother Qin earlier on. Do you need me to clarify things with Lin Shuai?” Father Chen asked.

“Qin?” The heart of the middle-aged man shuddered violently for a moment. It seems like he wasn’t mistaken. Although his Fang Clan was an immortal-king ranked power in the Cloud Prefecture, he knew they were as insignificant as ants when compared to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. How could they dare to ignore anyone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? His Fang Clan had already received many information reports regarding the important characters of the sect.

Within those reports, there was an extremely important character from the junior generation named Qin Wentian.

It looks like he should inform his ancestor to make a trip over here. After all, given Qin Wentian’s status, even he wasn’t qualified enough to speak with him!

Chapter 1218: Conflict

On the stage, Chen Yi lightly tugged on Lin Shuai’s hands, smiling as she looked into his eyes. She tightened her grip to give him a gentle squeeze. She could sense how unhappy he was. Making things difficult for him was the same as making things difficult for her as well.

“I don’t really care about this wedding. I won’t take offense even if it means enduring some unpleasantness as well.” Chen Yi transmitted her voice to Lin Shuai. “If you’re unhappy, just show it, there’s no need to suppress it. After this, we will leave immediately. Whatever it is you want to do, just follow what your heart tells you.”

“I wanted this wedding to be perfect for you. You choosing to marry me caused all this resentment from your clan. I’m sorry you have to suffer because of me.” Lin Shuai sighed.

“It’s fine, since I already made my choice, so everything else already doesn’t matter. But I feel bad seeing the people of your sect suffer humiliation like this. From Huo Yan’s attitude, he doesn’t seem like he would give it up so easily.” Chen Yi helplessly spoke. She also didn’t anticipate that her clan members would insult her husband’s sect. Even her brother-in-law who was usually full of smiles, as well as her blood-sister Chen Xue were involved as well.

“How can I bear to destroy the atmosphere of our own wedding?” Lin Shuai sighed. He then turned his gaze in the direction of Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian sensed it, and returned his gaze.

After that, he only saw his senior brother Lin Shuai nodding to him.

Qin Wentian smiled. He turned and spoke to Purgatory who was behind him, "Since people invited you, just go and take a seat."

"Okay." Purgatory nodded, she then walked towards the direction of the young man who spoke earlier.

This young man was from the Wan Clan and their clan held immense authority in this area. The name of this young man was called Wan Jiansheng and he was a sword cultivator. When he saw Purgatory actually walking over to him, an expression of joy appeared on his face. He instantly stood up and offered his seat with a smile, "Maiden, please feel free to be seated."

Purgatory didn't bother to act polite, directly sitting down. Qin Wentian smiled, "Let's go to the very back then. We shouldn't affect the mood of senior brother's wedding."

Since Qin Wentian had spoken, the people of his group naturally nodded. Even Sword Sovereign Lingtian didn't have any objections.

The group of them actually really walked to the back, finding seats together with the servants. When Chen Xue and Huo Yan saw this scene, an expression of mocking delight appeared on their faces.

Finally, these people understood their own statuses.

When the Battle Sword Sect sat down, even the servants had looks of disdain on their faces. But because of their status, they didn't dare to casually say anything, save for revealing the contempt in their eyes.

"Lin Shuai." Chen Yi glanced at Lin Shuai who was beside her.

"Let's leave it to junior brother Qin." Lin Shuai spoke with confidence. Chen Yi had a look of puzzlement on her face. Leave it to junior brother Qin?

“Let us go serve the ceremonial wine to the others then.” Lin Shuai no longer cared about everyone’s attitude. He initially didn’t want any complications and only hoped for a simple wedding. But, there seems to be no choice at all. He didn’t want to use the status of his junior apprentice brother to elevate himself but it seem like the entire Chen Clan was bent on humiliating his sect.

Since this is the case, he can only let his junior brother Qin settle this. He believed that with Qin Wentian’s current status as well as his experience in the immortal realms, he would definitely be able to handle this perfectly.

“Okay.” Since Lin Shuai said this, Chen Yi naturally didn’t really mind as well. She and Lin Shuai walked back to the banquet, and raised their wine cups to the middle-aged man in the master seat.

“Lin Shuai, Little Yi, this is Senior Fang.” Father Chen intentionally introduced.

“Senior Fang.” Lin Shuai lifted his cup in a manner that was neither servile nor overbearing. He didn’t really radiate any respect. This caused Father Chen to frown. This Lin Shuai, was there something wrong with his mind? He personally introduced Senior Fang to them, yet Lin Shuai merely greeted him with such a casual tone?

However, the middle-aged man didn’t seem to mind at all. He actually directly stood up and smiled at Lin Shuai, “Noble nephew Lin truly has an extraordinary demeanor, I believe you will accomplish great things in the future. Congratulations to the two of you, and I hope that you both will be happily married forever after.”

“Sir, there’s no need to be so courteous.” Father Chen hurriedly spoke, indicating that he should sit down. However, the middle-aged man merely waved his hands, “I should, I should. If noble nephew and niece Little Yi are free in the future, you can just pay a visit to my Clan. We will naturally treat you as valuable guests.”

After that, he drained the contents of his cup. He then stared expectantly at Lin Shuai, as though he admired this young man very much. Such a behavior caused both Lin Shuai and Chen Yi to feel extremely puzzled.

However, they didn’t think too much and just continued offering wine as a mark of their respect to the other elders.

Chen Ao and Chen Xue accompanied the other guests, entertaining them. With so many people here, these siblings were naturally extremely busy. However after a while, Huo Yan arrived at the section where the servants and Battle Sword Sect were at. He smiled at them, “Everyone, thank you for coming from so far away. However, the prestige of one’s background naturally matters and in the world, only having status would you be in a position to speak. Hence, we can only arrange the seats in the back for all of you, I hope that you guys won’t be offended.”

Clearly, the meaning in these words was saying that the Battle Sword Sect had no status, this was why they had to sit with the servants at the back.

“We naturally won’t be.” Ye Lingshuang coldly replied. “No matter where one is, there will always be despicable snobs all around. If we take offense at everyone, wouldn’t that be very stressful for us? In addition, it’s fine if those snobs had the qualifications to be snobbish. But clearly, they were merely insignificant ant-like beings, yet they still believe they are lofty characters. I wonder if they were born stupid or blind? But naturally, we wouldn’t lower ourselves to their level.”

Huo Yan froze. Staring at Ye Lingshuang, an expression of interest appeared in his eyes. After that, he merely smiled, “This young lady most probably still hasn’t truly seen much of the world yet, mistakenly believing that ascendants truly do have some status. If you are still single, why don’t you come and visit my clan? Who knows, you might be fortunate enough to become the concubine of an immortal.”

“We came from a small place and naturally, we wouldn’t have seen much of the world. Hence, our attitudes remained humble. Unlike you who is clearly also merely an ascendant yet your arrogance even surpasses immortal kings.” Ye Lingshuang sarcastically commented. In the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, she has already interacted with many immortal kings before. All of them had warm personalities and exuded elegance. Their arrogance stemmed from pride for themselves, unlike Huo Yan who was depending on his clan’s background.

“Immortal kings?” Huo Yan laughed sarcastically. “Have you ever seen one before? Using such a method to raise your own status? Aren’t you a little too vain?”

Immortal kings were all supreme characters, how could the Battle Sword Sect, who was merely an ascendant power, have seen any before?

After that, he poured the wine in his cup on the floor, not bothering to toast them at all.

“Sir Huo Yan is of the direct line of descent and has a chance in the future to fight for the position of clan master. His status is extraordinary while you guys are merely from an ascendant power...” A

servant girl at the side spoke up. All the servants had their heads lowered but there were clearly smiles of contempt on their faces. How shameful that these people thought they could compare with Huo Yan.

“Even a servant lass holds us in disdain.” Qin Wentian had a bitter smile on his face.

Toward the front, Wan Jiansheng felt his heart being stirred by Purgatory’s beauty the longer he looked at her. Purgatory radiated a beauty that had hints of demonic charm within. Just staring at her eyes would cause one’s heartbeat to quicken involuntarily.

“I wonder if beauty has any one in mind?” Wan Shenjian got close to Purgatory, his hand slowly coming in contact with the skin on her arm. But at the instant of contact, he suddenly screamed as the wine cup in his other hand fell onto the ground.

Everyone instantly turned over. Purgatory glanced at Wan Jiansheng as she asked, “What’s wrong with you?”

“Nothing.” Wan Jiansheng furrowed his brows. Earlier, he felt a current of heat entering his arm, causing a piercing pain.

Everyone then shifted their gazes away. Wan Jiansheng continued to probe Purgatory, wanting to get more information about her interests but Purgatory merely coldly sat there, she couldn’t be bothered to reply. But the more she did so, the more Wan Jiansheng wanted her.

He coldly laughed in his heart. The people of Lin Shuai’s sect had no status at all. Although this female was beautiful, how could her status be compared to his? If he wanted her, he would be able to do so easily yet this maiden didn’t even want to spare another look at him?

When he thought to here, his lust stirred. Staring at her beautiful face and curvaceous figure, his felt emboldened. With a twist of his body, he pretended that he was falling down. The direction of his fall was naturally towards Purgatory. However, there was no panic in his eyes at all. His gaze was fixed at the curvy bust of Purgatory as he stretched out his hands, planning to grab them.

“ARGH!” A scream of agony rang out. Wan Jiansheng didn’t manage to touch Purgatory. At the instant his hands stretched out, a fearsome heat current directly invaded his body, charring his upper

body in an instant. Also, the remnants of heat that was in one of his arms earlier, also activated, causing the nerves in that entire arm to be burned badly. Wan Jiansheng screamed in extreme pain, once again causing the eyes of many to look over.

“Jiansheng!” A middle-aged expert hurriedly sped over when he saw what happened. Glancing at Wan Jiansheng’s injuries, as well as that crippled arm, his expression instantly turned ashen, glancing at Purgatory.

“Slut!” That expert no longer cared if this was the wedding of Lin Shuai.

Huo Yan and Chen Xue also rushed over. Huo Yan then stared at Purgatory as he spoke, “How can you be so sinister on a wedding day? You are merely a lowly slut from an inferior power. Even if you are from Lin Shuai’s sect, you won’t be spared today.”

Many people had expressions of interest on their faces as they continued watching. This was especially so when some of the immortal-foundation experts realized that Purgatory was an immortal as well.

Only to see that at this moment, Purgatory slowly stood up. In an instant, a terrifying immortal might gushed forth from her, permeating the surroundings as the temperature in the area soared up in a frenzy. For a moment, Huo Yan was completely stifled by that pressure, as he was soaked in his own perspiration.

“How powerful...” At this instant, many people had shock on their faces. The cultivation base of this female was so powerful?

Even those immortal-foundation characters also had looks of shock on their faces when they felt her strength.

“Who did you say was a lowly slut?” Purgatory’s expression was ice cold, as she stared at Huo Yan as well as the middle-aged expert beside Wan Jiansheng. Even that middle-aged expert felt an immense pressure when facing Purgatory. One must know that his cultivation base was at the sixth-level. Yet the aura of this beautiful maiden didn’t lose out to his at all.

Very swiftly, Lin Shuai, Chen Yi and the others came here respectively. Chen Yi’s eyes were filled with awe. To think that this female was actually so powerful.

Father Chen arrived as well. The middle-aged expert beside Wan Jiansheng had a grim look on his face. He then spoke, "Brother Chen, my son's hand was crippled in this wedding your clan organized. How does brother Chen plan to deal with the culprit?"

"That female is too impudent, she actually dared to do such a thing in front of everyone?" Huo Yan's father arrived as well, standing beside him as he stared coldly at Purgatory.

At the other side, Qin Wentian slowly placed down the wine cup in his hand as he finally looked up!

Chapter 1219: Complete Shock

Father Chen glanced at Purgatory before checking on Wan Jiansheng's injuries. Wan Jiansheng's arm was totally ravaged by immortal energy. Only through using many precious immortal-ranked herbs and medicines would he have a chance to recover.

"Brother Wan, our Chen Clan will do the best to treat the injuries." Father Chen glanced at Wan Jiansheng's father as he spoke. The Wan Clan had power on the same level as his Chen Clan. He naturally didn't want to offend them.

"As for you..." Father Chen glanced back at Purgatory as an unexpected look could be seen flickering in his eyes. Before this, he already felt the aura of this maiden was extraordinary and it was possible that she was an immortal. Seems like his conjecture was right, and not only that, her strength was even higher than what he expected.

Seems like in Lin Shuai's sect, there were still people with outstanding talent whose achievements surpassed that of their elders within the sect.

"Our Chen Clan will be responsible for treating the injuries. Maiden, just apologize to nephew Jiansheng and this matter shall come to a close." Father Chen spoke.

"Brother Chen, is an apology enough?" How could the father of Wan Jiansheng give up so easily?

"What does Brother Wan wish to do?" Father Chen asked.

“This maiden is too brazen. Hand her over to me, I will bring her back to the Wan Clan.” Wan Jiansheng’s father replied.

“Father, marrying Little Yi to Lin Shuai is already a loss of face considering Little Yi’s status. To think that the people of Lin Shuai’s sect still dares to be so arrogant? They simply can’t be spared.” Huo Yan icily spoke. The cultivation base of this maiden was actually so high? This fact caused him to feel extremely unhappy in his heart.

“Purgatory.” At this moment, a voice rang out. Everyone turned in the direction of the voice only to see that it was Qin Wentian who had spoken.

“Today is the wedding day of my senior brother. Don’t spoil the atmosphere too much.” Qin Wentian continued. Purgatory didn’t say anything, she then quietly returned and stood by his side.

Everyone stared at Qin Wentian as they speculated in their hearts as to who he was exactly. It seemed like the female immortal obeyed him instantly and completely.

“Senior brother, me and everyone in our sect came here today to offer our sincere blessings. However, it’s just that someone actually intended to humiliate you on your grand wedding day. Forgive me, I cannot endure this point.” Qin Wentian stared at Lin Shuai as he spoke.

After that, he turned his gaze to Huo Yan. “Earlier, your words were filled with disrespect. Now, I just want to ask you a single question. Given that your cultivation base is inferior to my senior brother, where did you find the courage to say such words? Are you using your so-called status to prop you up again?”

“I’m the brother-in-law of Little Yi. Can’t I give some criticism?” Huo Yan was extremely unhappy when he saw the disdain in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“Since you are her brother-in-law, it means that you belong to the same generation as my senior brother Lin Shuai. However, despite so, your cultivation base is inferior to his. What qualifications do you have to talk so much then?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Hehe.” Huo Yan coldly laughed. “The Chen Clan is a famous clan and so is my Huo Clan. This is why Chen Xue and I are both qualified to be married to each other. However, who the hell do you think your sect is?”

“Since this is the case, you are interfering based on your status as a descendant of the Huo Clan? To put it plainly, it’s only because of your birth that you feel you are superior to others. If you take a step back and see things clearly, you will soon realize that you are nothing but trash.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. “Since you depended on your identity as someone from the Huo Clan to insult and humiliate my senior brother, as well as scolding a maiden from my group as a lowly slave and slut, the Huo Clan should be very strong right?”

“Truly, a brat who hasn’t seen the world before.” Someone mocked. “The Huo Clan is definitely a peak power in this city, with many peak-level immortal-foundation characters.”

“What do you think?” A cold smile of arrogance appeared on Huo Yan’s face. He stood straight back and tall, as though he felt it was a matter of glory to be part of the Huo Clan.

“Brother Chen, shouldn’t we drive such people out directly?” The father of Wan Jiansheng coldly added.

“How does the Chen Clan treat their guests exactly?” At this moment, someone spoke. When Father Chen was thinking how to reply, the middle-aged green-robed man walked over, having an expression of unhappiness on his face. Father Chen felt his heart shaking in shock, to think that the people of Lin Shuai’s sect actually angered him. Most probably, it should be because that female immortal had injured Wan Jiansheng. Seems like the only way now was to evict the people from Lin Shuai’s sect.

“You guys are truly laughable.” Chen Ao stared at Qin Wentian’s group as he berated.

The fathers of Wan Jiansheng and Huo Yan had smiles on their faces when they noticed the green-robed middle-aged man was walking over to administer justice.

“Brother Fang.” All of them bowed.

“These people were too brazen. To think that their actions even startle Brother Fang.” Huo Yan’s father stated.

“Uncle Fang, there’s no need to trouble yourself with this matter.” Huo Yan bowed to the middle-aged man in green, exuding politeness.

“Who is your uncle?”

All of a sudden, the atmosphere turned cold. Huo Yan froze there, as he lifted his head, staring at the middle-aged man. He only saw coldness flashing through the eyes of the middle-aged man who was icily regarding him. “As the son-in-law of the Chen Clan, you actually insulted and humiliated Lin Shuai’s sect on his wedding day, and even self-proclaimed to have an extraordinary status. Do you even know shame?”

“Brother Fang?” Huo Yan’s father blinked his eyes, as though not daring to believe what he just heard. He completely couldn’t understand why the attitude of the green-robed middle-aged man was like this.

This man originated from an immortal-king ranked power and had an extraordinary status. However, he didn’t put on any airs and had a humble personality. If there was no other reasons, he definitely wouldn’t act like this.

“Huo Han, how do you teach your child usually? To think that I still thought that you were someone worth making an acquaintance of. From today onwards, I, Fang will break off all contacts with your Huo Clan.” The middle-aged man spoke in a powerful and resounding tone, causing everyone in the vicinity to be stunned. They completely couldn’t understand what was happening.

This...what was going on exactly?

“Brother Fang...” The father of Wan Jiansheng who was standing beside, called out in a trembling voice.

“And you,” Even before he completed his sentence, the green-robed middle-aged man already glanced at him and spoke, “Wan Jiansheng publicly tried to take liberties with a maiden from Lin Shuai’s sect. Do you think that I’m blind? Such a punishment can already be considered lenient. You even wanted the Chen Clan to hand her over to you? Does the Chen Clan have the qualifications to even do so?”

“Brother Fang, please ease your anger.” Father Chen urged.

“Brother Chen.” The middle-aged man glanced at Father Chen. Upon seeing that the green-robed middle-aged man still referred to him as brother, the heart of Father Chen was finally at ease.

“Chen Xue and Huo Yan were too unreasonable. You shouldn’t continue to protect them. Also, since today is the wedding day of Little Yi and Lin Shuai, the atmosphere should be a happy one. How can you let these two juniors act so wilfully and make a scene?” The middle-aged man was actually lecturing Father Chen.

“Brother Chen is right.” Father Chen hurriedly nodded. He suddenly thought back to this middle-aged man’s attitude when he spoke to Lin Shuai, referring to him as noble nephew Lin Shuai?

Also, earlier he seemed to have probed for information regarding Lin Shuai’s junior apprentice brother. Could it be...?

Father Chen naturally was an intelligent man. When he thought of this, something flashed past his mind. Could it be that this young man originated from an aristocrat clan?

However, he didn’t understand if that was so, why would he join the weak sect which Lin Shuai originated from?

“The Huo and Wan Clan are simply too disappointing. If our paths cross in the future, there will no longer be a relationship between us.” The green-robed middle-aged man coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian sat there, quietly watching the scene. Such a situation was something he hadn’t expected. Also at this moment, the green-robed middle-aged man was actually walking towards him.

Everyone naturally saw this, puzzlement could be seen on their faces as they watched the middle-aged man approaching Qin Wentian.

“Lin Shuai and Little Yi come with me.” Father Chen spoke as they followed after the middle-aged man. Qin Wentian lifted his gaze and stared at the man. He wasn’t acquainted with him.

The middle-aged man lifted his wine cup and stood before him, “Initially, I, Fang still felt some bewilderment, wondering what character could exude such an extraordinary and graceful air. Until I suddenly recalled that I was fortunate enough to see the portrait of Young Lord Qin. Hence, I’m here now and may I be so bold as to toast Young Lord Qin a cup of wine as an apology. I sincerely hope that Young Lord Qin can forgive this old man for my tardy recognition.”

As he spoke, under the stunned gazes of the crowd, he actually bowed extremely low to this young man before him. His entire being radiated respect.

Even Father Chen was so shocked that his steps grinded to a halt when he saw this, despite already having some guesses that Qin Wentian might be from an aristocrat clan.

The name of this middle-aged man was Fang Huai, someone from an immortal-king ranked power. Even if that young man was also from an immortal-king power, he should be able to treat the young man equally based on his status. However, seeing how humble and servile his behavior was, Qin Wentian didn't seem to be from an ordinary aristocrat clan.

Unless... Qin Wentian originated from an even stronger power compared to the Fang Clan. In addition, the power he originated from, must be many times stronger in comparison.

Upon thinking of this, Father Chen's heart started to shudder. This was an opportunity! But what was regretful was that he had unwittingly offended this person immensely before this.

Huo Yan that bastard. Also why didn't Lin Shuai say anything before this?

Huo Yan and the others were also completely stunned by this scene. They stared at the middle-aged man toasting the wine, and when they thought Qin Wentian was going to return the toast, they actually discovered that Qin Wentian had no intentions to move at all.

He merely sat there, quietly regarding the middle-aged man. Most probably, this man was an intelligent person. How could it be that he just knew of his identity? He must have known beforehand but neglected to mention anything to Father Chen, opting to watch quietly until an open conflict had actually appeared. It was only so that the middle-aged man could seize this opportunity to present himself well.

Clearly, this middle-aged man wasn't any kind-hearted character. But Qin Wentian also didn't mind his little schemes. Choosing to appear at this moment was truly an appropriate timing.

Hence, this strange scene appeared. The supreme character which was the middle-aged man, a descendant of an immortal-king ranked power, simply stood there with his back bent, showing no hints of impatience while the young man calmly sat there watching him.

When Father Chen saw this, his heart pounded even more rapidly. He didn't dare to entertain any more wild guesses. Who is this young man exactly?

"Lin Shuai, who is your junior apprentice brother?" Father Chen transmitted his voice to Lin Shuai.

Lin Shuai glanced at him, sighing silently in his heart at the pragmatism in the hearts of people. He didn't want to borrow his junior brother's status, yet if he didn't do so, everyone rolled their eyes at his marriage and even went so far to insult his sect. However, since his junior brother didn't declare his identity, Lin Shuai decided to make this future father-in-law continue feeling some more trepidation by keeping him in suspense first.

At this moment, a supremely terrifying aura suddenly gushed over. After that, a majestic figure descended from the heavens.

"I pay my respects to the ancestor." The green-robed middle-aged man directly knelt down as he respectfully called out, his words causing the hearts of many to tremble in shock.

The old ancestor of the Fang Clan!

An immortal king expert!

This Fang Clan ancestor looked extremely young. His figure directly landed next to the middle-aged man in green. He then turned to Qin Wentian and clasped his hands together, bowing in respect, "I'm Fang Mu of the Fang Clan. Who would have thought that I would encounter Young Lord Qin in a place like this. I'm extremely honored."

As the sound of his voice faded, it was like a bolt of thunder from clear skies, as the eyes of everyone at the banquet widened in shock as they stood up!

Chapter 1220: Might, Influence, Power of his Status

Fang Mu of the Fang Clan.

The old ancestor of the Fang Clan, an immortal king expert.

In this area, the strongest clan was undoubtedly the Fang Clan whose leader was an immortal king.

A lofty figure like an immortal king was a character that everyone could only look up to usually.

But at this moment, he actually personally came by the Chen Clan.

By right, this should be considered a glory for the Chen Clan but did they really feel glorious about this visit?

Right now, Father Chen only felt nervousness in his heart.

The old ancestor of the Fang Clan actually arrived here personally. However, it didn't seem that he was here for the wedding but was for the young man instead.

That young man, was none other than the junior apprentice brother of Lin Shuai, his son-in-law. Earlier, this young man suffered the insults from his other son-in-law.

This young man should originally be a valuable vip guest. Yet his seating was arranged all the way at the back, together with the servants, arranged by his daughter and son-in-law, causing the crowd to ridicule him.

This young man... The maiden beside him earlier almost had her liberties taken and they were still discussing how to deal with her.

Could Father Chen not be nervous?

He naturally was nervous. Not only was he nervous, he was also filled with regret, wanting nothing more than to smack his own head. At this instant, if he still couldn't see that Qin Wentian had a very high possibility to be the descendant of an extraordinary supreme aristocrat clan or disciple of an immensely powerful sect, he would simply be retarded. He naturally wouldn't feel that the Fang Ancestor Fang Mu had made a mistake. Fang Mu was an immortal king character, how could he make such a simple mistake? By assuming so, it would be as foolish as assuming an immortal was somehow killed by a mortal.

Earlier when he saw the actions of the green-robed middle-aged man, he already had some expectations of Qin Wentian's identity. But no matter how he guessed, he still eventually underestimated Qin Wentian's origins. Being able to cause an immortal king to come personally and even refer to him so politely as Young Lord Qin... Clearly, his status was extremely extraordinary, not something he could ever imagined.

Usually, he would only be able to look up to these characters in admiration. These characters were supreme and lofty, but when that young man came to the Chen Clan for the wedding, they actually humiliated him and treated him so badly. One could very well imagine the feelings currently in Father Chen's heart...

"Huo Yan, Chen Xue, Chen Ao, those bastards." Father Chen cursed silently in his heart.

"My junior brother originated from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." At this moment, Lin Shuai's voice entered the mind of Father Chen, replying to his earlier question. At this instant, Father Chen's heart shuddered violently as he drew in a deep breath.

So this was the case, no wonder... Immortal-king ranked powers? The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was a hegemon that could fight equally against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. They had immortal emperors among them and was the master of the Cloud Prefecture.

The fathers of both Wan Jiansheng and Huo Yan were so frightened that their faces turned white. An immortal king actually personally came by the pay his respects to the young man. And just earlier, they had already offended this young man. They naturally understood what this meant. It meant that with just a single sentence, the young man could cause their entire clan to be destroyed, wiped away from the Cloud Prefecture.

The fact that they were top-tier clans in this small area counted for nothing. If they offended an immortal king-ranked power, their entire clans would be annihilated anytime. Hence, they were usually extremely cautious when they did things usually. It was just that they didn't expect today that a disciple from an ascendant-power was able to cause an immortal king to pay a visit here personally.

As for Huo Yan and Chen Xue, both of them were in a daze, and even suspected if they had seen things wrongly. An immortal king truly came by?

Let alone them, even Lin Shuai's wife Chen Yi, her beautiful gaze were also frozen now.

Everyone hurriedly stood up before quietly observing the situation. The immortal king stood before Qin Wentian but Qin Wentian was still sitting down and didn't seem to have any intentions to rise from his seat.

“Senior Fang, there's no need to be so polite. Please sit.” Qin Wentian laughed. Given his current status today, there was actually no need for him to care about an ordinary immortal king. But since the immortal king has already personally shown up to pay a visit, he still had to maintain the basic level of courtesy. But even so, there was no need for Qin Wentian to over do it. Hence, he didn't bother to stand up to receive him.

He knew that there was no need for him to do so. Since the immortal king came here personally, it was evident that the immortal king knew of his identity. In that case, he who was thought of as the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, the hegemon of the six prefectures, did he really need to stand up to greet an ordinary immortal king from the Cloud Prefecture?

When Fang Mu saw Qin Wentian sitting there casually, he didn't find it strange at all. He directly sat in a seat facing Qin Wentian, causing the hearts of everyone to shake.

Even with the arrival of an immortal king. That young man still remained seated calmly. Who was he exactly?

At this moment, Father Chen could no longer maintain his calm. An immortal king sitting at the back with the servants? Was this even proper?

“Senior.” Father Chen walked over, respectfully standing there as he spoke, “Senior, please shift to the master seat.”

“Today, I came here for a visit only because Young Lord Qin was present. Hence, I shall sit where he sits.” Fang Mu casually laughed. As an immortal king, there was really no need for him to fawn over Qin Wentian but even so, his words were spoken beautifully. There was no other reason than because Qin Wentian was too famous. It was said that Qin Wentian was none other than the disciple the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord regarded the most heavily. In fact, he didn't mind warring with the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect for him, and no matter how the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect tried to, they still couldn't kill him.

Such an existence was bound to spring to boundless glory in the future. Since his Fang Clan was in the Cloud Prefecture, there was no harm and only benefits in bettering the relationship with Qin Wentian. In the future when news of this circulated, who else in the Cloud Prefecture would dare to offend the Fang Clan if everyone knew they had a connection to Qin Wentian?

If it wasn't for this, why would he, an immortal king, be willing to come here personally?

Father Chen's heart trembled. His gaze was filled with complexity as he stared at Qin Wentian. Remorse could be seen within as he sighed, "I, Chen, didn't know the identity of Young Lord Qin. If there's anyone from my Chen Clan who has ignorantly offended Young Lord Qin, could you be so kind as to forgive them? Also, may I invite Young Lord Qin to take the master seat?"

"Earlier, didn't someone say that I have a lowly status? This is why I was arranged to sit at the back. Since that someone arranged it this way, I naturally will just sit here quietly. After all, I'm here as a guest to offer my congratulations to my senior apprentice brother on his wedding day and have no intentions to create trouble. Clan Lord Chen, you can just go busy yourself with the wedding ceremony, there's no need to care about me."

Qin Wentian replied, exuding no arrogance, choosing only to state facts. Just like what he said, he was here to attend a wedding and not here to create trouble.

But at this moment, everyone was staring at him, not daring to take their seats. Father Chen's heart trembled. He turned back to Huo Yan as he cursed, "Huo Yan, get over here now."

"Go over!" Huo Yan's father didn't seem to mind Father Chen's attitude at this moment. How would he dare to? Qin Wentian was someone that could cause an immortal king to personally pay a visit here. How could his Huo Clan afford to offend such a person? Not only him, even the father of Wan Jiansheng was trembling with fear as he dragged his son Wan Jiansheng to the direction of Qin Wentian.

"My dog son was impolite. I, Huo, didn't recognise Mt. Tai, can Young Lord Qin please pardon us?" Huo Yan's father bowed and the spectators could only comment on their pragmatism. This 360 degree change in attitude simply caused everyone to sigh. Clearly, Huo Yan didn't have the intelligence of his father and expressions of a struggle could still be seen on his face.

"Why are you not apologizing and begging Young Lord Qin for forgiveness yet?" Huo Yan's father berated him.

Huo Yan still couldn't get the words out of his mouth as an expression of agony could be seen on his face, as indicative of the struggle he felt in his heart.

"I wouldn't dare to." Qin Wentian coldly laughed when he saw Huo Yan's expression. "Before this, my elder sister already said that even immortal kings weren't as arrogant as him. How can I still dare to accept his apology? Before this, it was made clear that he was trying to create trouble at the wedding banquet of my senior apprentice brother using his identity as a descendant from the Huo Clan. In that case, I will make sure to pay a visit to the Huo Clan in the future and see how awesome the Huo Clan is exactly."

Both the father and son turned completely ashen when they heard that. Especially so for Father Huo, he knew what this indicated. Given Qin Wentian's status, if he 'paid a visit' to the Huo Clan, what situation would that be?

"The Huo Clan gains so much glory, able to cause Young Lord Qin to be willing to go there for a visit. Don't you all know the identity of Young Lord Qin? Young Lord Qin obtained the position of top ranker during the hundred-year recruitment banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. When the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to take him on as a disciple, he rejected him. After that, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord brought Young Lord Qin away and established the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. It's rumored that Young Lord Qin is the beloved personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord right from the start." Immortal King Fang Mu laughed.

"Pu dong!"

Huo Yan's father instantly knelt onto the ground, both his legs were trembling. The beloved disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord... Countless thunderbolts just went off in his mind. His son actually insulted the disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. This was simply... Oh god, he had no way to imagine the consequences.

"KNEEL!" Huo Yan's father roared at Huo Yan. With a plopping sound, Huo Yan also knelt down. The earlier arrogance he had was completely gone now. Right now, there was only chaos in his mind. He actually spoke of his own status, acting in such a lofty manner in front of a disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. He was merely from a first-tier clan in a small area. In the perspective of the six prefectures governed by the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, he was simply as insignificant as an insect.

Wan Jiansheng and his father were so frightened that they knelt down as well, their countenances were as pale as paper.

Father Chen was completely stunned. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect...Lin Shuai only said that Qin Wentian was from there but he didn't say that Qin Wentian was the beloved disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord!

The junior apprentice brother of his son-in-law was actually the disciple of the Emperor Lord, and came here to participate in the wedding of his daughter. To think that he was humiliated so badly, and arranged to sit in the back with the servants. This, this...Father Chen's brain now felt like mush.

As for those servant girls who looked down on him with contempt earlier, all of them were shivering from terror, not daring to incline their heads now to look at Qin Wentian.

"Young Lord Qin, please pardon us." Father Chen's head bowed very low, causing even Chen Yi to be shocked. She glanced at Lin Shuai, she couldn't believe that her husband had such an impressive junior apprentice brother.

"Little Yi, I didn't intend to hide this from you. Junior apprentice brother Qin is from my sect back then when we were on a particle world. After that, he could arrive at his current height and accomplishments due to his own talent and hardwork. I didn't want to borrow the prestige of his status to raise our own statuses." Lin Shuai transmitted his voice over. Chen Yi slowly nodded her head, and recovered from the daze. She walked to the front and spoke to Qin Wentian, "Young Lord Qin, if there are things my father hasn't performed up to standards, please forgive him..."

"Sister-in-law, what are you talking about?" Qin Wentian hurriedly stood up. He didn't care about the others, but since Chen Yi has come over, he naturally had to stand up to greet her.

"Senior brother Lin has always taken good care of me, he is just like my elder brother. Since you are his wife, you are naturally my kin as well. Sister-in-law, you can just call me Wentian in the future." Qin Wentian's voice was very gentle, his words causing everyone to have a different look in their eyes when they stared at Chen Yi. Now, she was the sister-in-law of the beloved disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. This was no ordinary status.

Father Chen's heart pounded even more rapidly. In the future, the prosperity of his Chen Clan would have to depend on Little Yi and Lin Shuai. He decided that from now on, he would use everything to properly compensate them for the mistakes of today.