

Ancient GM 1331

Chapter 1331: Zhiyin

For the next few days, Qin Wentian quietly cultivated inside Wan Zhuqing's residence. He basically didn't bother at all with anything in the Wan Clan. He could naturally leave on his own but since Wan Zhuqing kept asking him to stay, he decided to do so.

Today, during the night as he was cultivating, Qin Wentian suddenly heard a zither melody. The music was ethereal yet was filled with deep layers of meaning, and kept reverberating within his mind. After sometime, his eyes opened, gleaming with an indolent light. It felt like he wanted to let go of all his obsessions and wander the world with his loved ones.

"This music is interesting." Qin Wentian suddenly smiled. He wondered what sort of person the music player must be in order to produce such a melody. The beauty in one's heart, able to see through and transcend all mortal things, yet having no obsession with strength and cultivation. He stood up and walked towards the direction of the music, and after a period of time, he came to the entrance of a courtyard.

Staring into the distance, he could see a woman with a veil on her face. The woman was currently stroking the strings of her zither, producing that marvelous music. It was like there was no distractions in her heart and all that exists now is just both her and her music.

"So young?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. Such music was actually produced by a young girl. Although her face was masked, her countenance was beautiful. She was in white and now, underneath the moonlight, she seemed like a goddess making this place even more beautiful than paradise.

Only with a pure state of heart, would such beautiful music be produced.

Qin Wentian admired silently, he didn't produce any noise at all. He stood there until the music ended, with a look of enjoyment on his face.

"Spying on others like this. Aren't you a little rude?" A warm and gentle voice drifted over. Qin Wentian slowly opened his eyes and stared at the girl while smiling, "Sorry, I was affected by the music and couldn't control myself. I apologize for my behaviour."

“Since you’ve already apologized, why are you not leaving yet?” The young girl continued in a light voice.

“Your music is transcendent, bringing with it longing. But I could sense that you somewhat dislike cultivation? Yet why is your cultivation base so high?” Qin Wentian asked. “The people in this clan all say that Wan Miaoyan and Wan Yiming are the two most outstanding geniuses but from what I see, your cultivation base is equal to them. Your attainments in music are deep and profound, and your talent shouldn’t be any weaker than them. This is why I’m curious.”

A strange light gleamed in the eyes of the young girl. She inclined her head, her flawlessly clean eyes stared at Qin Wentian as she replied, “I don’t like to cultivate because I feel there’s no need for competition. Also, a majority of the people here dislike my music. You are able to tell my cultivation base with a glance and that indicates that you must be pretty powerful. Why would such a strong person be attracted by my music?”

“Because I don’t like cultivation too.” Qin Wentian laughed. “Cultivation is something extremely boring. If only we can do what we like, playing the zither, writing poetry, wandering the streets with our loved ones, only those things are the most wonderful in the world.”

The young girl cast a puzzled glance at Qin Wentian. A smile then lit up her face after that, “How can things be so wonderful?”

“Hence, we can’t not cultivate. Although cultivation is extremely boring, I have to pursue it. My obsession with growing strong is because of the many wonderful things in this world, without strength, one usually wouldn’t have the qualifications to pursue them. Cultivating is the road I take to achieve my dreams.” Qin Wentian shrugged. The young girl stared at him. Did this man know what she wanted to express through her music?

“In that case, you still do like cultivation.” The young girl laughed. She then nod to Qin Wentian, “My name is Zhiyin.”

“You are like your name. My name is Qin Wentian.” After laughing, Qin Wentian introduced himself. “It’s really unreasonable of me to intrude. I bid you farewell.”

After he spoke, his silhouette flashed as he left the area.

During this period of time in the Wan Clan, Qin Wentian would frequently be able to hear her music. He really enjoyed it. Today, Wan Zhuqing came by and spoke to Qin Wentian, “Are you used to it here?”

“Not bad, it’s just that there would often be music.” Qin Wentian smiled as he replied. Wan Zhuqing’s expression changed as he asked, “You don’t like the music too?”

Qin Wentian continued smiling at him, causing Wan Zhuqing to bitterly shook his head.

“This music is truly interesting. Old sir, since you intentionally arranged me to be here, it must be because you want me to get acquainted with Zhiyin, right?” Qin Wentian laughed. How could he not see through what Wan Zhuqing was thinking.

Wan Zhuqing froze before a smile appeared on his face, “Brother Qin, truth to be told, Zhiyin is my daughter. Before this, the reason why I kept asking you to stay, is actually because of some personal reasons. You know that my cultivation base is low. Although I’m an elder, even the likes of Yiyao, doesn’t respect me at all. Zhiyin’s talent is high yet she just so nicely, doesn’t like to cultivate. She prefers to bury herself in the arts of music, chess and books and rarely ventures outside. In fact, many people don’t even know about her existence. For those in the same generation as her, plenty of them look down on her.”

“Old sir, you wish for me to go to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain together with the Wan Clan. Is this because Zhiyin would go as well?” Qin Wentian asked, instantly guessing the answer.

“Yes. The Darknorth Immortal Mountain would be a rare opportunity and good fortune to Zhiyin. I’ve already persuaded her to go, but I’m afraid because she knows almost nothing about affairs of the world and might be taken advantage of. If Brother Qin doesn’t like it, just pretend I didn’t say anything. And if Brother Qin blames me for having selfish motives to invite you to stay here, if you wish to leave, I shall still personally send you off.” Wan Zhuqing sincerely spoke.

Qin Wentian was thinking silently. Just like what he said to Zhiyin back then, the wonderful things of the world had to be realized by strength, which cultivation grants. Wan Zhuqing loved his daughter but he knew that his strength was too weak. Although he’s an elder, his status isn’t high at all and even had to ask help from an outsider like him to take care of his daughter.

“No problem.” Qin Wentian laughed as he nodded his head.

Wan Zhuqing didn't expect Qin Wentian would agree so directly. A look of joy couldn't help but to appear on his face, "In that case, I, Wan, really have to thank Brother Qin. I will go on this trip as well, and we can take care of each other on the journey there. But of course if we encounter some unpredicted danger, Brother Qin, please feel free to leave us."

Qin Wentian nodded and didn't say anything. Wan Zhuqing clasped his hands, "Brother Qin, take a good rest then. The date to move out is getting near and when the time comes, I will come over to let you know."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. Wan Zhuqing then left directly. When stared at his back, Qin Wentian smiled. Everyone would surely have their own selfish motives in whatever things they do. He naturally wouldn't mind it since Wan Zhuqing came clean with him. Let alone the fact that his daughter Zhiyin, was truly an interesting individual.

After many days, many experts gathered outside the Wan Clan and these are all the elites of the clan. They were prepared to escort the few young masters and young mistresses of the clan over to the royal capital of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

The distance for this journey was very far, and they even needed to use a teleportation array. Initially the few young masters and mistresses would head there individually, but because their target place was the royal capital, the old ancestor of the Wan Clan was worried and decided to send a group of experts to protect them.

Within the crowd, Redwing's gigantic body was an imposing sight. Wan Miaoyan exuded charm and sat on top of Redwing. Her cold and beautiful face exuded an unreachable loftiness.

Wan Yiming stepped upon a flame dragon formed of astral energy, appearing extremely majestic as well. The two of them were at the center of the crowd with many peak-level immortal-foundation experts from the Wan Clan protecting them. Even the second elder of the Wan Clan was here. He glanced at his beloved daughter and was smiling widely. Let's hope that this trip to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain would give her the chance to break through to immortal king.

Outside the clan, there were demonic beasts pulling a sedan. The sedan was extremely large, as big as a room and just as comfortable. Within the sedan, other than the others of Wan Clan, a veiled young woman, Wan Zhuqing and Qin Wentian was in it as well.

"Move out." At this moment, Wan Miaoyan's father, Wan Qingshan gave the command as everyone soared up into the air and shot into the distance, heading towards the royal capital.

Inside the sedan, Qin Wentian smiled at the young woman sitting before him. “Miss Zhiyin, why do you like to veil your face?”

“Just a habit.” Zhiyin replied lightly. She waved her hand and took out a brush, some paper and an ink pad and she actually began drawing inside the sedan. Just like Wan Zhuqing had said, Zhiyin loved the arts of music, books and chess.

Lifting the brush, a picture of a human appeared. From the strokes of the brush, Qin Wentian froze when he saw a familiar face. So it turned out that the person she was drawing, is him. After the drawing was completed, a young man exuding elegance and an extraordinary aura could be seen, completely resembling him. Her artwork was simply godly.

“Miss Zhiyin not only is skilled in music, your skill in painting is overwhelming as well.” Qin Wentian sighed in admiration. The picture she drawn was extremely life-like possessing a charm of sorts.

“Sir Qin is too polite.” Zhiyin replied.

“Actually, cultivation is truly wondrous, other than all things being linked, Miss Zhiyin doesn’t like to cultivate yet you have such a high talent and this might be something which stumped others. However, I think it’s only natural. With a pure state of mind resulting in high attainments in music and art, since all things are linked, it would naturally spread to your cultivation as well. If Miss Zhiyin learns divine inscriptions, I’m sure your talent for that would be as astounding as your skill in painting.” Qin Wentian smiled.

The eyes of Wan Zhuqing who was at the side, gleamed with a bright light. These simple words of Qin Wentian hid the logic of cultivation within, causing people who heard it to contemplate. He thought of something which happened in the past, which caused him to be even more impressed by Qin Wentian. Although Zhiyin hasn’t learned divine inscriptions before, she had a chance before and she succeeded in copying an extremely powerful inscription.

“Sir Qin praises me too much, I’m not that good.” Zhiyin shook her head.

“The long journey is boring. I wonder if it is possible for us to appreciate some music?” Qin Wentian asked.

Zhiyin's eyes flashed but she nodded her head and took out her zither, slowly strumming its strings. Qin Wentian closed his eyes, and enjoyed the music. His state of heart was calm and peaceful now, able to encompass everything. He didn't hate this kind of state, humans would always have many complex thoughts, wanting to force things which in the end, always wouldn't work out. This is why he wished to hear some music by Zhiyin. From her music, there was a sense of etherealism within which he had no way to describe perfectly.

"Enough!" However, very quickly, the sound of beratement rang out, interrupting the music. Qin Wentian frowned and opened his eyes. Zhiyin merely smiled and kept her zither, showing an apologetic look towards Qin Wentian.

"Acting pure and holy." A mocking voice rang out. The person who spoke was none other than Wan Yiyao.

"Since you like music and hate cultivation, why do you still want to go to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain?" More voices of unmasked contempt rang out. Wan Zhuqing's countenance changed, but Zhiyin didn't seem to mind it. She was long used to it.

Qin Wentian was a little puzzled. Wan Zhuqing's cultivation might be low but Zhiyin's talent was extraordinary. Despite so, these people seemed to be very unhappy towards her. There must be some hidden backstory here.

The journey was still long. Qin Wentian would occasionally cultivate and would occasionally seal the space around them to listen to Zhiyin's music. On their way, they used several teleportation arrays and finally, a loud shout rang out from outside the sedan.

"We've arrived at the royal capital!"

"When in the royal capital, everyone remember to keep a low profile and don't easily offend others." Wan Qingshan commanded. They might not be able to offend any casual characters in the royal capital.

Qin Wentian opened his eyes and smiled. They already arrived? Traveling with the Wan Clan really did save him a lot of trouble. This was also one of the reasons why he chose to stay with the Wan Clan!

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Note: 知音 Zhiyin can be translated to both knowing music/soulmate.

Chapter 1332: Saint Child and Princess

The Darknorth Immortal Dynasty was a peak power of the northern regions. No one knew its actual power level but it shouldn't be any weaker when compared to the Evergreen Immortal Empire before the internal warfare.

Such an immortal dynasty, the number of experts in the royal capital would naturally be plenty. It's only expected that Wan Qingshan would give the command to not offend people. The Skyflame City they were from was merely an insignificant speck of dust to the royal capital. An immortal-king power might be able to reign supreme in a small city but over here, any immortal kings they met, would be able to crush them with ease. The people of the Wan Clan all had looks of curiosity and excitement on their faces as they stared at their surroundings. Each and every street was as vast as dragons, exuding majesticness and prosperity. It was extremely lively as well and the people here, immortal-foundation characters were the lowest rank, seen everywhere on the street. Also there were plenty of immortal kings that wandered around as well.

Only Zhiyin who was in the sedan, was still focused on her drawing, with no distractions in her heart. It seemed like she didn't have too much interest with regards to this capital.

"Uncle Wan, there's something I can't understand." Qin Wentian spoke to Wan Zhuqing. On the journey here, the two of them were already very familiar with each other. Hence, after growing close, Qin Wentian decided to address him as Uncle Wan.

"I know what you are puzzled about. There's nothing to hide about this, you should know the temperament of Zhiyin. She is uninterested in competition of any kind and in Skyflame City, there are a few other powers as strong as our Wan Clan. It's naturally inevitable for there to be some clashes and competition. Sometimes, the conflict between juniors might blow up and the juniors would naturally engage in fights. However, this lass has never helped out before. You should

understand why they are treating her like this already, right?” Wan Zhuqing shook his head with a bitter smile.

A look of understanding flashed on Qin Wentian’s face, after that he could only laugh speechlessly. He actually didn’t think that this might be the reason. Zhiyin was someone with high talent, but because she had never helped out in the conflicts and competition between the juniors of different clans before, she was ostracized.

“Zhiyin, you are really very special.” Qin Wentian smiled at the young woman before him.

Zhiyin put down her brush. During these days, she drew many characters. There was Qin Wentian, her father Wan Zhuqing and some other unknown individuals. All of these drawings possessed a charm of their own.

“Special? Why are you all not the special ones?” Zhiyin inclined her head and replied. Qin Wentian blinked, he actually had nothing to counter.

“Yeah, we might be the special ones.” Qin Wentian nodded. Zhiyin laughed and kept her drawings away.

“Why do you draw so much?” Qin Wentian asked.

“To look at them.” Zhiyin replied.

“Look?” Qin Wentian was puzzled.

“Mhm, since the drawings are beautiful, I naturally want to keep them to look at them. Don’t you feel that my drawing of you is very good-looking?” Zhiyin seriously asked Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian froze, and Wan Zhuqing by the side couldn’t help but to laugh uproariously. A few words from this lass were actually able to cause Qin Wentian to be stumped.

“Uncle Wan, I discovered that not only does Zhiyin have a talent for cultivation, she has another plus point.” Qin Wentian stared at Wan Zhuqing.

“What plus point?” Wan Zhuqing was curious.

“She has very good judgement.” Qin Wentian said with a straight face.

“...”

“...”

Wan Zhuqing and his daughter mutually exchanged glances before both of them started laughing. Zhiyin turned her beautiful eyes towards Qin Wentian and smiled, “Although you are not bad-looking, your skin is a little thick.”

Qin Wentian gingerly touched his own face and seriously replied, “Still okay I guess.”

“Wentian, Zhiyin, both of you are pretty compatible.” Wan Zhuqing was in a good mood and started joking. However, this wasn’t the first time he made this joke. Both Qin Wentian and Zhiyin fell silent and the previous mood just died off...

“Cough cough, I’m merely joking.” Wan Zhuqing hurriedly tried to restore the atmosphere when he saw how awkward things were. Actually, he was only casually making a remark.

“I’ve never been out of Skyflame City, I wonder how the royal capital is like.” Zhiyin was an intelligent woman, she intentionally changed the topic, and pull the curtains of the sedan apart, glancing at the streets of the royal capital.

“If the path to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain opens, wouldn’t there be countless experts rushing here to the royal capital to get the approval?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Mhm, the Darknorth Immortal Mountain opens once every ten years, and there would always be many experts coming here. However, the number wouldn’t be too exaggerated as the Darknorth Immortal Mountain would always be here. Ten years is a very short period of time for those immortal kings or people who wanted to break through to the immortal king realm. Many people would only come when they feel more confident as after all, it isn’t a very easy thing to achieve a breakthrough.”

“True, even if I miss this time, the next batch will just be in another short ten years. However, I believe that there are many people on the same level as me here in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. Even if just a part of them came, the number would definitely be staggeringly huge. The royal capital would become the gathering place for geniuses from all over.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“That’s natural.” Wan Zhuqing spoke.

“Seems like it’s going to be exceedingly lively.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Mhm, in any case, back in Skyflame City, I heard that Princess Nongyue’s cultivation is extremely high and she’s already half-a-step in the immortal king realm, comprehending a trace of immortal king might. This means that she is also eligible for entering the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. Hence, I believe the gathering this time might be hosted by Princess Nongyue. Wentian, you will be able to see one of the most famous princesses of my dynasty this time around. It’s said that she’s a great beauty.” Wan Zhuqing smiled.

“Beiming Nongyue?” A figure appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind. He did feel good will towards this princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty because of Li Yufeng.

This couple was an interesting one.

“A true beauty, but she already has someone in her heart.” Qin Wentian smiled.

Wan Zhuqing furrowed his brows, “Wentian, the way you speak it’s like you’ve met Princess Nongyue before? At the very least, I’ve not heard that she has someone she loves. Tell me about it.”

“Li Yufeng, Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“You actually heard of the name of the Saint Child from the Hundred Refinements Sect before? Seems like I’m the ill-informed one.” Wan Zhuqing naturally knew of this power. It was also a peak power of the northern regions, situated right next to the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. As for Saint Child Li Yufeng, he wasn’t very clear on him as after all, this man wasn’t from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

Qin Wentian saw Wan Zhuqing staring at him and couldn’t help but to ask, “What’s the matter?”

“You are truly good at joking, speaking like it’s real, like you are really acquainted with him.” Wan Zhuqing laughed. Qin Wentian blinked as he laughed as well, he didn’t try to explain anything.

After all to Wan Zhuqing, regardless of Beiming Nongyue or the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, they were all legendary characters. No matter how good Qin Wentian’s talent is, he is merely a minor character. How would minor characters know stuff about legendary major characters?

“What a joke? So shameless.” From outside, a mocking voice rang out. “These two, one of them thinks she’s so pure and transcendent while the other is even more ridiculous, actually using the names of Princess Nongyue and the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect to elevate his status. How thoroughly shameless. Third uncle, you are really right. The two of them are truly extremely compatible for each other.”

Wan Yiyao sarcastically remarked. Clearly, she has been listening to the conversation.

Wan Zhuqing’s expression changed. “Yiyao, stop your nonsense.”

“Third uncle, don’t you feel that I’m right? You can ask the others too.” Wan Yiyao coldly laughed, causing many in the surroundings to ask as well.

“Princess Nongyue and the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect? These people are dragons among humans, yet they are actually mentioned by a rat who doesn’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth.”

“A rat? I might not be some lofty character but I’m still better than those who eavesdrop on people.” Qin Wentian smiled. “And also, no matter how I boast, what does it have to do with you?”

“You are staying with my Wan Clan, this naturally has something to do with us. To think that you actually have the face to sit in the sedan as well, truly shameless.” Wan Yiyao spat.

“Yiyao, you are going too far. Wentian is my guest, this is my arrangement for him, what problem do you have with it?” Wan Zhuqing coldly spoke, at the same time patting on Qin Wentian’s shoulder, indicating that he should endure it for now.

“Third uncle actually is so protective of an outsider. What more can I say?” Wan Yiyao snorted coldly.

At this moment, outside the royal capital, another group of experts entered the capital. The few people in the lead are all extremely handsome, projecting extraordinary auras. One of them was extremely handsome, and was smiling as he entered the royal capital.

“Yufeng, this time around, you didn’t come here simply to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, right? I heard that this time, Princess Nongyue might be the one in charge of the gathering.” A young man beside him smiled, staring at Li Yufeng.

Li Yufeng’s smile widened, this time around, his trip here naturally wasn’t just for the sake of entering the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.

“Say something, haha are you here to propose marriage?” The person continued laughing.

“If I propose like this, would the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty agree?” Li Yufeng smiled.

“That’s hard to say, maybe the dynasty would appreciate your talent and directly agree to it.”

“Haha, I wish.” Li Yufeng spoke.

“It’s rumored that Beiming Nongyue’s elder sister, Beiming Youhuang, is an absolute beauty. Sadly, she is still in the sacred academy and we have no chance to meet her. Yufeng, you saw her before, how is she when compared to Beiming Nongyue?” The person continued asking.

“If comparing beauty, Beiming Youhuang is a few shades more superior.” Li Yufeng replied, he didn’t bother to deny the absolute looks of Beiming Youhuang.

“I really wish to take a look. Haha.” That person laughed. The group of them rode upon a supreme treasure, streaking through the air like a bolt of lightning, directly flying past the space above Qin Wentian’s group.

The people of the Wan Clan inclined their heads, staring at those characters up there. They were all thinking in their hearts that these must be people from the major powers, right? The fluctuations of this treasure were so powerful.

Qin Wentian was sitting in the sedan and didn't really care about them. After all, his immortal sense might be strong but he wouldn't release it perpetually to scan his surroundings!

Chapter 1333: Minor and Major Characters

Wan Miaoyan inclined her head and stared at those figures flying past. Although among them, some of their auras weren't that strong, roughly the same as her cultivation base, their demeanors were all extremely princely, like lofty characters in the clouds.

"Miaoyan, you are merely lacking an opportunity. Coming here is your bout of good fortune, you must not only enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, I hope that you would be able to join a major power in the royal capital too. The Wan Clan isn't suitable for you to stay in any longer." At this moment, Wan Miaoyan's father Wan Qingshan, spoke.

"I wish to take a look at the royal palace of the dynasty." Wan Miaoyan spoke in a light voice.

"Since we are already here in the capital, we naturally would have to take a look at the outside of the royal palace." Wan Qingshan nodded, a deep respect could be seen in his eyes.

They were people from a small city and wouldn't come to the capital often. The royal palace to them, was naturally like a holy land.

"Going to the capital to take a look?" The people from the Wan Clan around all had a heart of worship as they mumbled.

"To think that I could see the capital of my dynasty in my lifetime." Wan Zhuqing, who was in the sedan, sighed with emotions. For the two young people beside him, they were actually more calm in comparison.

"Wentian you are still so young, you would definitely have great accomplishments in the future. Don't you want to head over to the royal capital too?" Wan Zhuqing asked.

“I will naturally go over.” Qin Wentian smiled. Before this, Wan Zhuqing thought that he was just making casual remarks about Beiming Nongyue and Li Yufeng. He naturally wouldn’t say that he was a character that can freely move in and out of the Evergreen Immortal Empire’s royal palace.

As they travelled, after some time, they finally arrived outside the royal palace. Qin Wentian and the two others walked out from the sedan and stared at the towering and majestic palace. Upon glancing at it, reverence would appear in one’s heart, causing ordinary folks to feel the impulse to bow to it.

Zhiyin also seriously contemplated the palace, as though wanting to imprint the scene she saw in her mind.

“You wish to paint it?” Qin Wentian glanced at her and spoke.

“Mhm.” Zhiyin nodded lightly. If she could transplant the scene in her mind onto a painting, the painting would surely be extremely beautiful.

“One day, I will definitely enter this place.” Wan Yiming, one of the two supreme geniuses of the Wan Clan spoke, his eyes gleaming with a fiery intensity. Wan Miaoyan was silent but her heart was trembling with anticipation as well. Clenching her hands, her eyes shone with an immense confidence.

Staring at the experts walking in and out from the royal palace, all of these people were lofty characters. One day, they both wanted to become such major characters.

“Let’s go.” Wan Miaoyan calmly spoke. Wan Qingshan nodded, the group of them changed direction, asking a few questions about the Darknorth Immortal Mountain’s location as they proceeded on.

The mountain was located not far from the royal capital, and was situated in an extremely vast mountain range. Outside this mountain range, there was a special region that was like a city within a city. For those who wished to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, they would have to pass by that city for sure.

Hence, this place was naturally extremely prosperous. Especially before the start of every ten-year period, there would be floods of people coming here, and every inn would be packed to the brim, extremely lively.

After the Wan Clan arrived here, they also found an inn to rest.

Every inn here was extremely gigantic, having a separate courtyard each, allowing customers to enjoy their meals in the courtyard.

At this moment, the people from the Wan Clan sat around a few tables, enjoying the delicacies made from beast meat and immortal herbs. To sate immortals' desire, ordinary food wouldn't suffice, no one would have any interest to eat them.

The people of the Wan Clan enjoyed the food. The food was extremely expensive but since it was rare for them to come to the capital, and the people who came were all elites, they naturally didn't mind splurging a little.

"Let me toast everyone. This is an early toast to wish Miaoyan and Yiming success, smoothly entering the Darknorth Immortal Mountain and break through to immortal king, gaining glory for our clan. Wan Qingshan lifted his cup and spoke to everyone. Everyone from the Wan Clan reciprocated the gesture, but at a small table at the side, among Qin Wentian's group, only Wan Zhuqing did so. Qin Wentian and Zhiyin acted as though they didn't hear the toast.

By toasting Wan Miaoyan and Wan Yiming, they were basically neglecting Zhiyin.

"Elder brother and sis Miaoyan would definitely succeed. In the future, our clan would then have multiple immortal king experts. Let's see how the Yan Clan dares to act arrogant then." Wan Yiyao smiled. Their group was extremely confident, as though trying to console themselves.

The other people at the side glanced over but all of them merely smiled. For those who came to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, which of them wouldn't want to break through to the immortal king realm? Everyone was naturally extremely confident but how could the immortal king realm be so easily reached?

"Everyone." At this moment, an old man came over, clasping his hands to everyone. The people of the Wan Clan turned their gazes over only to hear Wan Qingshan asking, "Old sir, can we help you?"

Just like what he commanded when they arrived at the capital earlier, in this place, their Wan Clan dared not offend anyone.

The old man pointed to a table at the front. Over there, a young man exuding elegance was drinking wine alone, exuding a faint sense of arrogance. Behind him, an expert stood with his arms crossed in front of his chest, like a bodyguard.

“He’s the young master of my clan, the Duanmu Clan of the royal capital.” That old man introduced, his words causing Wan Qingshan’s expression to turn a little heavy. He then turned to the young man and clasped his hands, “Wan Qingshan greets young master Duanmu.”

“Mhm.” The young man nodded lightly. He was still as arrogant and didn’t even glance over. Wan Qingshan’s gaze flickered before he slowly put his hands down, his heart filled with trepidation.

“It’s boring to drink alone. Can I invite a lady to join me?” The young man spoke, putting down his cup as his gaze turned to Wan Miaoyan. Wan Miaoyan was pretty and she would naturally attract the attention of others.

“This…” Wan Qingshan froze. Wan Miaoyan’s eyes gleamed with sharpness, this was the first time they met and it was clear this man was trying to pick her up. His manner felt extremely disrespectful as well, but he was someone from the royal capital and she had no idea what his background was like. How would their Wan Clan dare to offend him?

“What? You are unwilling?” The young man frowned as a wave of cold intent gushed forth.

The faces of everyone in the surroundings turned over, some of them had looks of pity, while others had looks of enjoying the drama.

“Naturally, we don’t mean this.” Wan Qingshan spoke. He turned his gaze over to Qin Wentian’s direction and spoke, “Zhiyin, go and accompany young master Duanmu for a drink.”

Wan Zhuqing and Zhiyin’s countenances changed. That young man turned his gaze from Wan Miaoyan to Zhiyin.

Zhiyin’s demeanor was elegant and transcendent, and because she was veiled, this aroused the interest of the young man. He then spoke, “Remove your veil.”

Zhiyin clenched her hands, as her body stiffened. She was naturally unwilling to do so, being threatened by that young master.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. He directly turned to the young man and stared straight at him, "Young master Duanmu."

"Huh?" The young man glanced at Qin Wentian, frowning. "Did I speak to you?"

"I only wish to ask what sort of power is the Duanmu clan here? An immortal-emperor clan? Or an immortal-king clan." Qin Wentian smiled. His eyes gleamed with golden light from the art of truth, capable of seeing through all lies. A strange expression flashed on the face of the young man, he faintly sensed that this man could see through all his secrets.

"What are you trying to say?" The voice of the young man turned cold. The old man standing before the Wan Clan was also radiating a cold intent, as he coldly smiled while looking at them.

Wan Qingshan's expression turned dark, "Insolent, are you even qualified to speak here?"

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply. Before this, on account of Wan Zhuqing, he ignored the words of contempt spoken, as he couldn't be bothered with these people.

However, Wan Qingshan actually pushed Zhiyin out with no hesitation. This was an extremely shameless behavior.

Qin Wentian finally understood why Wan Zhuqing wanted him to travel with them. Most probably, if Zhiyin travelled with the Wan Clan alone, she would definitely be in an extremely disadvantageous position.

"As an elder of the Wan Clan, the first reaction you had was to sacrifice your niece when you encounter such a situation. How shameless and thick-skinned can you be?" Qin Wentian spoke in disdain. "Since you don't wish to interfere, just shut the hell up. There's no need for you to comment on our matters."

"You..." Wan Qingshan didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so brazen. Wan Miaoyan also furrowed her brows.

At this moment, Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the young man, "The opening of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain causes characters of different personalities to gather here. You know many

people came from small cities, and don't dare to offend people of the royal capital. Using the fear of others to establish your own dominance. Truly an intelligent plan indeed. If some fools were scared by this, wouldn't your next step be to bring the lady you want away?"

The young man's countenance changed. He stared at Qin Wentian, "What are you talking about?"

A cold smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face as a cold intent suddenly gushed forth from him as he shouted, "Scram!"

The sound of his voice was like thunder, shaking many of the tables nearby. The eyebrows of the young man twitched, he was terrified by Qin Wentian's gaze and had an ugly look on his face.

"Very well. Just wait here if you dare." The young man stood up, leaving behind a domineering sentence before bringing his guard away.

"When has it become your turn to interfere in matters of my Wan Clan?" Wan Miaoyan frowned when she saw the young man leaving. If that young man truly had a powerful background, her Wan Clan would definitely be implicated.

"If you don't need me to interfere, why don't you directly go over and accompany him to drink?" Qin Wentian stared at Wan Miaoyan as he spoke.

"Impudent!" Wan Miaoyan's voice turned cold. But as she spoke, she discovered the young man from before walking over them. Beside him, several other experts could be seen.

"Everyone, junior apologizes for my earlier actions. Please forgive me." Right now, the expression on this young man's face was extremely fascinating to behold.

"Before this, there were quite a few cases of beautiful women being harmed. You are the one who did it right?" At this moment, a young man at a nearby table quietly spoke, causing everyone to turn their gazes over.

"I don't know what you mean." That person denied.

“It’s fine even if you deny it. But since you dare to use the name of my Duanmu Clan, you should already know your ending.” That young man calmly spoke. He slowly stood up and as he turned about, everyone could see a handsome face, exuding nobility.

“Young master.” Those several experts who caught the young man from before, escorting him back here, all turned and bowed to the young man at the seat, causing their prisoner who stole the Duanmu Clan’s young master’s identity to turn pale.

“The true young master of the Duanmu Clan.” This time around, everyone here felt shock in their hearts. Who would have thought that there would be such a coincidence? Since the fake met the real, the ending of the fake could very well be imagined!

Chapter 1334: Wisdom

The fake young master’s expression was extremely fascinating to behold. He was using a disguising technique and hence, this wasn’t his real face. Everytime he acted, he would change an identity, proceeding in a very cautious manner.

In addition, he knew that were many from outside cities coming to this place, and his understanding of them was extremely thorough. These people from small cities wouldn’t dare to act recklessly or offend others as they weren’t capable of doing so. Hence, they would act extremely cautiously. So, as long as he acted well and behaved a little more domineeringly, he would usually get his way. Even if he failed, he would be able to leave easily.

For example this time around, he heard the conversations of the Wan Clan. Wan Yiyao said that after this, the Wan Clan would have a few more immortal kings and she seemed very excited. Clearly, the Wan Clan was an immortal-king power that came from outside. He was sure he would definitely succeed if he used scare tactics. But he didn’t expect his plan to be spoiled by Qin Wentian. But that’s fine as well, he can always choose to leave. But what’s worse is that the person he was impersonating was here, the true young master of the Duanmu clan.

His expression kept changing. After that, a thudding sound could be heard as he knelt directly, kowtowing to the real young master of the Duanmu Clan. “I have eyes but no sight, Young Master Duanmu, please spare my dog life.”

“Clean him up.” The young master quietly spoke. After which, those experts who brought the fake young master here nodded as terrifying auras gushed forth from them. After that, many of them instantly launched attacks, deleting the fake young master and his bodyguard away.

“They are all immortal kings.” The hearts of the crowd trembled. These people killed so cleanly, and after that, they moved the corpses away. Just like what the Duanmu young master had said – to clean them up.

“How tyrannical.” Wan Miaoyi sighed softly. Her beautiful eyes stared fixedly at the real Duanmu young master. This is a true major character, direct and tyrannical.

The people of the Wan Clan all looked at the young master with reverence in their eyes. A true major character was truly extraordinary, determining the life and death of others with a single sentence. Only people like this were legendary characters.

Only to see the young master of the Duanmu clan turning to Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Earlier you asked what sort of power my Duanmu Clan is. In any case, regardless of what level of power we are, it isn’t something you can imagine.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, he didn’t expect that when he asked the fake young master the question, this also rankled the heart of the true young master of the Duanmu Clan. This young master must have felt that Qin Wentian was ill-informed, hence, he gave such a domineering reply.

“That’s only natural. For the brazen words uttered by this man, we beg young master Duanmu for your forgiveness.” Wan Qingshan hurriedly apologized and lifted his cup, “This time around, we have to thank young master Duanmu for resolving the crisis for us. We are filled with endless gratitude.”

As he spoke, he drained the contents in his cup. He didn’t offer any toast because he knew he wasn’t qualified.

Those watching the drama all smiled, this was the difference between minor and major characters. Before this, that fake young master could lie to them because the Wan Clan was undoubtedly minor characters. They didn’t dare to offend anyone or even dare to probe the fake young master at all. They decided to obediently sacrifice someone to save the rest.

Luckily there was a more intelligent young man in the Wan Clan, managing to expose the fake young master. However, this young man didn’t receive any heroic treatment nor thanks, on the

contrary, the pretty lady earlier actually scolded him coldly, telling him that she didn't need him to interfere. The others of Wan Clan also blamed him for being a busybody but now, when the true young master of the Duanmu Clan stood out, everyone was so respectful, even thanking him for exposing the fake earlier.

Could it be that the person they should be thankful to, isn't the young man who first spoke out earlier?

At this instant, there was no doubt of the arrogance of major characters and the humility of the minor characters.

Qin Wentian naturally has seen through all of this. He came all the way here from a particle world, and had experienced the humility of minor characters and the glory of major characters. What has he not experienced before? Although the Wan Clan might be one of the lords of Skyflame City, over here, they are nothing but lowly ants.

These people made him feel pity, yet they were truly detestable as well.

"How boring." Qin Wentian smiled at Zhiyin, lightly shaking his head.

"You can still laugh?" A smile also appeared in Zhiyin's beautiful eyes.

"Since others are boring, I naturally can't be too boring. In addition, there's such an interesting beauty before my eyes." Qin Wentian gracefully smiled, not minding the atmosphere at all. The Wan Clan were all minor characters, they naturally would have the humility of weaklings. He was different. So what if the Duanmu clan was an immortal-emperor power? What does that have to do with him?

Leaving aside a character from an immortal-emperor power, there are even immortal emperors wanting to kill him. How could he care for the attitude from some young master of just an immortal-emperor ranked power?

"Am I interesting?" Zhiyin blinked.

"Much more interesting than them." Qin Wentian smiled.

“Enough.” Wan Miaoyan coldly berated. “Before this, I ignored the matter of Redwing for the sake of third uncle. Since you came with our Wan Clan on this trip, you should follow our orders. Right now, you kept fooling around here, it’s fine if something happened to you, but you shouldn’t implicate my Wan Clan.”

“When has he ever implicated our Wan Clan?” At this moment, Zhiyin stood up, staring at Wan Miaoyan.

Staring at Zhiyin’s movements, a strange look appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Wan Miaoyan and the others froze as well. Zhiyin, who has always avoided competition and conflict, was actually standing up for him?

She had never stood up for her clan members when they fought with the juniors from other clans before yet now, she was standing up for an outsider?

“Old third, the daughter whom you taught. She truly is excellent.” Wan Qingshan’s voice was cold, his words causing Wan Zhuqing’s expression to change. In reality, earlier Wan Qingshan didn’t hesitate to sacrifice Zhiyin, how could he not be angry at that? He was actually now enduring. Now, these people are all showing their hypocritical side.

“Second uncle, you are an elder that’s why I respect you. However, the things which happened earlier are clear for all to see. All of you are cowards, wanting to push me out to die. If Qin Wentian didn’t act to stop it, and if there was no real young master of the Duanmu Clan, I might have really already become the sacrifice for you all. Doesn’t the Wan Clan feel shame for this? Qin Wentian stepped out to save our Wan Clan’s face, all of you didn’t feel gratitude and are now even blaming him? Zhiyin wishes to ask second uncle, are you even worthy of respect?”

Zhiyin slowly spoke. Not interested in competition and conflict didn’t mean that she wouldn’t do so when the situations called for it. Each of her words were the truth, and stung extremely bad. Who was wrong and who was right could be determined with a single glance.

“Impudent.” Wan Qingshan’s countenance turned unsightly, smacking his palm on the table as waves of cold intent gushed forth from him.

“Before this, I didn’t discover that your mouth is so sharp.” Wan Yiyao coldly spoke.

“Old third, your daughter is refuting an elder. Tell me what do you think you should do?” Wan Qingshan’s voice was cold.

“What’s so difficult? I knew all of you never liked me. I will just leave then.” Zhiyin lightly spoke, in an extremely calm manner.

“Hehe, you truly have the heart to betray us and have never deemed yourself as one of the Wan Clan before.” Wan Qingshan instantly added another crime of betrayal to Zhiyin.

“Everyone, enough!” At this moment, Wan Zhuqing suddenly roared, causing everyone to quiet down, turning to stare at him.

“This time around, why did our Wan Clan come here? Second brother, you should know in your heart what you did. And having an internal fight before the public, what does this seem like? I, Wan Zhuqing, am still the number three of the Wan Clan. Second brother if you still treat me like your younger brother, we should temporarily leave this issue aside and make no mention of it until after we return to the Wan Clan.” Wan Zhuqing spoke.

Wan Qingshan’s gaze was cold, “Since old third has spoken, I will temporarily not pursue this. When we return to our clan, we will have an accounting. It’s just that your little friend best not interfere in our matters too much or I won’t be polite.”

“If this didn’t implicate Zhiyin, I wouldn’t even bother.” Qin Wentian sat there, calmly replying, as though everything had nothing to do with him.

“Zhiyin, let’s go back to rest.”

“Mhm.” Zhiyin nodded her head lightly. After which, the two of them stood up and departed directly.

“Kinship should always be first. That young man is no different when compared to the fake young master. Old third, you should pay more attention to your daughter.” Wan Qingshan coldly mocked. Wan Zhuqing unhappily flicked his sleeves and left.

In the courtyard which Zhiyin was staying at, melodious zither music could be heard. In an instant, all worries melted away, and Qin Wentian forgot about the boring things which happened just earlier. He quietly faced Zhiyin who was sitting in a pavilion, as he enjoyed the music, relaxing himself, even forgetting about cultivation.

After the music ended, Qin Wentian's eyes were still closed but there was a smile on his face. "My mood did indeed get better. Zhiyin, why would such a marvelous person like you be in the Wan Clan?"

"How can I be considered a marvelous person?" Zhiyin lightly shook her head.

"How can you not count as one? No matter from which aspect, you are superior to Wan Miaoyan." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Wan Miaoyan is the number one genius and beauty of our Wan Clan." Zhiyin replied in a light voice.

"I can't determine talent, but at the very least from the perspective of beauty, you are more prettier than her." Qin Wentian laughed.

Zhiyin froze. She stared at Qin Wentian, "You have never seen my face before, how would you know?"

"Instinct." Qin Wentian continued lying there with his eyes closed.

"Maybe your instincts are wrong." Zhiyin's voice was still as soft. Qin Wentian sat up and opened his eyes, smiling as he turned about. After that, his eyes stared at the young woman before him.

Zhiyin removed her veil, her beautiful eyes that were like the beauty which could only be found in poetry, was looking at him as a smile appeared on her face. Her smile was pure and clean, and there were no hints of complexity in her eyes.

"Seems like my instincts are pretty inaccurate." Qin Wentian seriously spoke and shook his head, "My instincts are too bad, comparing Wan Miaoyan to you is basically an insult to you."

"Yet my instincts told me that everyone else at the scene treated the Duanmu young master as a legendary major character while you were extremely calm, with no fluctuations to your heart. Your gaze when looking at him, was like looking at an ordinary man. This indicated that in your eyes, you probably don't even care even if he is from an immortal-emperor ranked power right?" Zhiyin softly spoke.

Qin Wentian stared at the flawlessly pure young woman before him as he smiled, “For those who are pure in their thoughts, their sensitivity to things are much higher compared to ordinary people. The vast majority of people in this world have eyes but they can’t see what is right before them. As for you, you are able to sense things a lot more clearly. Right now, I can be sure that Wan Miaoyan’s talent is also inferior to yours.”

“You spoke so much, even changing the topic. Are you just silently admitting to what I said?”
Zhiyin smiled.

“Naturally.” Qin Wentian nodded, as the two of them exchanged glances and laughed!

Chapter 1335: Melodramatic Plot

As the date for the opening of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain grew closer, more and more people gathered in this special region. There were geniuses from all areas, a chaotic mix of fish and dragons.

The people of the Wan Clan brought their humility with them as they wandered around, wanting to witness the splendor of a major city.

Qin Wentian quietly waited in the inn, he would occasionally cultivate, and occasionally enjoy the beauties walking up and down the streets, while occasionally listening to the beautiful music, living a life of relaxation.

Finally, a piece of news circulated over, causing a commotion in this region.

It’s said that Princess Nongyue has already arrived at the entrance of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, she brought a group of experts and was already preparing for a banquet for all of those who wished to enter. There would be a qualifications test to see who is capable enough.

Just as the rumors stated, the gathering this time around, Princess Nongyue was in charge of it.

This time, all the various geniuses here would be able to witness the splendor of Princess Nongyue.

This naturally is a thing which fills others with anticipation. The Darknorth Immortal Dynasty ruled this area, and the princess is a daughter of the empire, with towering amounts of authority and a beautiful face. It was unknown how many wanted to look at her beauty and there were even many among them who were having a sweet fantasy, thinking that they might be able to gain her favor, and become the prince consort of the empire in the future.

Although this wasn't a realistic fantasy, it was enough to make one mesmerized. It was truly a wonderful imagination.

Today, a group of powerful experts in black appeared in the airspace above this region. All of them exuded sharpness, and were immortal kings.

“The entrance to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is opened. Princess Nongyue has organized a banquet to welcome the geniuses from all regions. For those who wish to enter the mountain as well as those who escorted the geniuses of your sects and clans here, you all can enjoy the hospitality of the princess.” A thunderous voice echoed out, shaking the entire region.

From the air, the immortal kings all sped away after speaking, returning to the entrance of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. A moment later, countless people here all soared up into the air, filling up the space completely as they flew towards a certain direction.

Qin Wentian, Zhiyin and Wan Zhuqing were together. When they inclined their heads, they saw Wan Qingshan already leading the rest of the Wan Clan to fly over.

“Let's go!”

“Go, go...”

Numerous voices rang out, echoing through the air as everyone in the inn prepared to set off.

“We should leave too.” Wan Zhuqing spoke, and a moment later, the three of them soared into the air, following after the Wan Clan. Although both sides had deep conflict, they decided to settle all this later. Right now, there's nothing more important than sending Wan Miaoyan, Zhiyin and the others to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.

“There are so many people.” Qin Wentian glanced at the inconceivable amounts of people. The scale of this banquet definitely exceeded the birthday celebration of the Fallen Devil Emperor back in the Myriad Devil Islands by several times. After all, there were no restrictions and everyone in the region could attend the banquet.

Even if this is merely a portion of people who came every ten years, the number was simply terrifyingly astronomical.

“To think that the host for this banquet would actually be Beiming Nongyue.” Qin Wentian smiled. He came all the way to the northern regions to cultivate and fate immediately arranged an acquaintance for him to meet. How coincidental.

The Darknorth Immortal Mountain was located in a vast mountain range of laws. Nobody knew how that mountain range was formed but ever since the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty was established, they hurriedly took control over this place and set rules to open it once every ten years, drawing countless geniuses over, increasing the prestige of their empire.

They would naturally organize a banquet for such a grand gathering. By doing so, they could show geniuses from the other areas of the immortal realms how great and prosperous the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty was. And even use the chance to draw future cultivators to join their dynasty army, boosting their strength.

Qin Wentian’s countenance flashed, flying through the air with the rest of them. His gaze finally landed on an incomparably vast and majestic mountain range. That place, should be where the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is located.

The Darknorth Immortal Mountain naturally wasn’t just a single mountain, it was all the mountains here in this mountain range.

Although he already saw the mountain range, the distance there was still very far apart. After flying for sometime, all of them finally flew to the boundary of this region. Before them, guards from the Darknorth Army could be seen, they were surrounding a huge space, where numerous tables and chairs are set to welcome the geniuses from all directions.

The crowd sped up, entering the banquet, while staring at the Darknorth Immortal Mountain Range ahead.

At the front most area of this banquet, there was a stage formed from ninety-nine stairs. Above the stage, there were many seats for major characters of the immortal dynasty and at the upper most tier, a black throne could be seen there. Upon sitting there, one could see everything down below, every inch of this banquet.

That throne, was naturally the seat for Princess Nongyue.

More and more experts arrived, joining the banquet, casually finding seats and sitting down. Many of those who came from major powers all gathered together, wanting to occupy a good spot, sitting in a location close to Princess Nongyue.

There were also many who were already discussing about the fact that now, they could already see the real entrance of the Darknorth Immortal Mountains. This time around, they wondered if Princess Nongyue would select those qualified to enter, or would she allow everyone to go in. However, the latter case was extremely rare, if everyone were to enter the Darknorth Mountain Range, the entire place would be extremely chaotic and would affect those who truly needed to enter the place for their cultivation.

Hence, a limit on the number of people entering, still had to be set.

Qin Wentian and the rest of the Wan Clan landed, they too found a pretty good location. Wan Yiyao then sighed, "So many experts here, our Skyflame City is truly too small. In the future, I don't even wish to go back."

"Yiyao, having such thoughts are good. This world is extremely vast and after Princess Nongyue arrived, only when you see her demeanor would you understand what a character at the very peak is. In fact, the age of the princess might be even younger than you." Wan Qingshan smiled. The people of the Wan Clan were visibly emotionally stirred, they were filled with a slight nervousness.

Only Wan Yiming and Wan Miaoyan's eyes flashed with anticipation. This time around, the trip to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain was a great opportunity for them. They had to enter no matter what.

"Young master Duanmu is there." At this moment, Wan Yiyao suddenly exclaimed. Not far from them the young master of the Duanmu Clan, whom they met in the inn before, could be seen standing there. He was extremely dazzling, like the moon surrounded by stars. It was like he was the focal point of the crowd.

“Young master Duanmu is a dragon among humans, that’s someone with true status. Miaoyan, let’s hope that one day, either you or your husband would become characters of this level.” Wan Qingshan stared at his daughter as he spoke, filled with anticipation.

“We should go over and greet them.” A gentle smile appeared on Wan Yiyao’s face.

“Right.” Wan Qingshan nodded.

They were clearly people of different levels but Wan Qingshan still wanted to do such a thing. When Qin Wentian saw this, he could only shake his head lightly. Human nature was as such, currying favor with those in power.

“We pay our respects to young master Duanmu.” The people of the Wan Clan walked over. The young man from the Duanmu Clan turned around, his expression was calm, exuding a faint hint of arrogance. He glanced at the Wan Clan and in here, the only one whom he felt wasn’t bad, was the beauty Wan Miaoyan.

“You guys came here for the Darknorth Immortal Mountain too?” Young master Duanmu asked.

“Mhm, this is my daughter, Wan Miaoyan. This time around, we came here to send her and my nephew to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.” Wan Qingshan respectfully replied.

The young master Duanmu glanced at Wan Miaoyan, only to see a rare smile also appearing on her face, as she nodded to him.

“Miss Miaoyan’s aura is extraordinary. There’s naturally no problem. You guys can just sit here.” Young master Duanmu waved his hand and spoke.

“Many thanks young master Duanmu.” Wan Qingshan respectfully replied. Being able to have a faint connection with a character of this level was an extremely glorious thing to him.

Several people in the surroundings surveyed the Wan Clan. These people naturally were acquainted with young master Duanmu and were all from the royal capital. Also, their backgrounds weren’t bad. They were naturally clear of his intention, given his status, how would he lower himself to speak to these people? Most probably, he wanted to court the beauty. If he had a chance to play her, wouldn’t that be wonderful? He naturally wouldn’t mind it and it’s the Wan Clan who offered themselves up on a platter to him.

“Duanmu, your luck with the ladies isn’t bad. Who is this beauty?” From afar, a young man naturally already knew the answer but he still asked.

“Mu Qiu, stop your nonsense. I just got acquainted with lady Miaoyan.” Duanmu stared at the person as he replied.

“Haha, such a beautiful woman. She matches you perfectly, why don’t you just marry her?” Mu Qiu laughed. After that, he glanced at the Wan Clan, “Naturally, you still have to seek the opinion of her clan members.”

The tone of this young man was extremely frivolous, intentionally sounding polite as though it was filled with respect. If it was someone ordinary who said that, the Wan Clan might be unhappy, but this person who spoke was a character on the same level as young master Duanmu. Since that was the case, things were different. In fact, even a wild surge of pride appeared in Wan Qingshan’s heart.

“I also hope my daughter would manage to find a good husband.” Wan Qingshan’s face was pretty thick, he wasn’t tactful at all. Wan Miaoyan was in fact, somewhat bashful. She stared at Wan Qingshan, “Father, what nonsense are you talking about.”

“Naturally nothing but the truth.” Wan Qingshan smiled.

Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to laugh softly. This family truly was...extremely melodramatic.

Wan Qingshan had a completely different attitude when facing him, exactly the same as Wan Miaoyan. But before this young master Duanmu, their personalities seemed to have taken a 180 degree turn.

Could it be that they couldn’t tell what the true meaning hidden behind the words spoken by the young man Mu Qiu was? To people with status like them, this was nothing but a game.

Naturally, only those watching calmly from the side would be clear of what the true situation was. For those from the Wan Clan, each of them felt that this was an opportunity for their clan to rise up. There was only excitement and anticipation in their hearts!

Although Qin Wentian's laughter wasn't loud but how sharp were the senses of martial cultivators? It was naturally heard by the people around him. Wan Qingshan and Wan Miaoyan frowned, as an unhappy look appeared on their face. But since they were in front of young master Duanmu, they couldn't seem lacking in manners, and hence, didn't immediately act to confront him.

However, Wan Yiyao couldn't care less. She coldly smiled, "What are you laughing about?"

"Nothing much." Qin Wentian shook his head.

"Scram to the side." Wan Qingshan didn't erupt forth in anger, he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Only to see Qin Wentian's eyes gleaming with coldness, staring right back at him, unmoving.

The gazes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian. Evidently, even if Wan Qingshan didn't want to make a public scene, the others would still notice as well.

"What were you laughing about earlier?" Wan Qingshan icily asked.

"Can't I laugh?" Qin Wentian counter-asked.

"No." Wan Miaoyan also replied. Her eyes were cold. Qin Wentian's laughter sounded like he was mocking her.

"In that case fine, since you all want to know, I will tell you all about it. A casual sentence by others yet you already show such willing looks on your faces. Regardless of finding a son-in-law or as a woman yourself, can you act more reservedly instead of like a whore?" Qin Wentian's tone was no longer polite. After being cursed at by the Wan Clan again and again, his patience has reached the limits.

And as expected, Qin Wentian's voice filled with undisguised contempt, seeming to have activated a switch. A moment later, both the gazes of Wan Qingshan and Wan Miaoyan, turned exceedingly cold.

Even the young man named Mu Qiu and young master Duanmu, were both staring with a playful look in their eyes at Qin Wentian. This young man was pretty interesting.

“This is?” Mu Qiu’s smile was warm and gentle, as though he was like a real gentleman.

“A mere minor character which hid himself in my clan to come here. He is thick-skinned and shameless.” Wan Qingshan coldly spoke.

“Oh,” Mu Qiu smiled and nodded. He then added to Qin Wentian, “You are really interesting.”

“Thank you.” Qin Wentian smiled back.

“It’s just that you don’t have the qualifications to speak here, and even if you are an interesting character, you might easily die very soon.” Mu Qiu was still smiling, but his words caused everyone to feel the chills. Even the Wan Clan could feel pressure. A character like Mu Qiu was able to easily squash Qin Wentian to death, like how an ordinary human could squash ants.

“How eccentric.” Qin Wentian stared at Mu Qiu, his words causing Mu Qiu’s eyes to narrow as cold intent gushed forth.

“Impudent!” At this moment, killing intent radiated from Wan Qingshan. It was so tough for them to finally make contact with characters of such high status, yet Qin Wentian was intentionally trying to spoil things. It didn’t matter if Qin Wentian want to die, but he shouldn’t affect the way Mu Qiu and Duanmu looked at his Wan Clan.

Wan Qingshan didn’t wish to miss such a good opportunity to rub shoulders with those of high statuses.

“Before this, I gave you face numerous times, yet you don’t understand what the word ‘gratitude’ is. Could it be that that you think because of the words you spoke to the fake young master Duanmu before, others would hold you in high regards?” Wan Miaoyan stepped out, similarly radiating coldness. She stared at Qin Wentian, “You are merely an ant, people of statuses like them only need to step out to stomp you to death.”

“You are comparing Qin Wentian to ants, while Duanmu and his gang as people who stood on the clouds. In that case, Wan Miaoyan, what do you count as?” Zhiyin stepped forward, as she stated calmly.

Wan Miaoyan turned her gaze to Zhiyin. This was already the second time Zhiyin was rebutting her.

“I don’t need you to point your finger at me. Zhiyin, you have always disdained conflict, when our clan needed you, you didn’t even bother at all. However, you stood up for this man countless times before the Clan. Could it be that the two of you share some dirty secrets?” Wan Miaoyan’s words were extremely unpleasant to hear.

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with coldness.

He was truly angered. If before this, these people from the Wan Clan were merely disgusting. But now, Wan Qingshan showed his killing intent, and Wan Miaoyan insulted him and Zhiyin both. He couldn’t help but to be enraged.

“A person would usually judge others based on their own true states of heart. This should be your true personality.” Zhiyin lightly spoke. And as she spoke, with no other signs at all, Mu Qiu who was standing at the side suddenly moved. A ripping sound rang out as he tore the veil covering Zhiyin’s face, revealing her face which was as beautiful as a character in a portrait.

The eyes of all the experts here landed on her face. Upon staring at it, Mu Qiu, Duanmu and the others all had looks of fascination. Wan Miaoyan was stunned as well when she saw Zhiyin’s face. She was always referred to as the number one beauty of the Wan Clan, ranking top in both talent and beauty. As for Zhiyin, almost no one knew of her existence. But right now, her beauty when revealed, was actually not the slightest bit inferior to hers.

“Is this beauty from your Wan Clan as well?” Mu Qiu’s expression suddenly turned much gentler than before, as he stared at Wan Qingshan and asked.

Wan Qingshan’s heart trembled when he saw Mu Qiu’s expression. He nodded and spoke, “Yes, she is my useless niece, and is now actually ganging up with an outsider against us. This must have made young master Mu laugh.”

“Beautiful women are always more wilful than others. She is just being made use of by a minor character. If Miss Zhiyin is interested, how about we interact more and get acquainted with each other?” Mu Qiu smiled.

Zhiyin's expression turned unsightly. Rudely removing her veil yet now, this Mu Qiu was so warmly inviting her to be his friend. How shameless was this?

"I'm not interested." Zhiyin coldly spoke.

"Zhiyin, since young master Mu wants to be acquainted with you, that is your fortune. Go over." Wan Qingshan berated.

"You..." Zhiyin stared icily at this uncle of hers, Wan Qingshan.

"The matters today have truly refreshed my understanding on the word 'shamelessness.'" Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

"Scram." Mu Qiu smiled at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian raised his head, staring at Mu Qiu.

"You don't need to harbor any more hopes of entering the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. Scram." Mu Qiu stared at Qin Wentian, his expression was calm but his tone was filled with imperiousness.

"Just get lost." Duanmu also slowly spoke. The tone of their voices was filled with absolute confidence.

As though it was already fated that Qin Wentian would never be able to step into the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.

Qin Wentian stood there, staring at the two seemingly so lofty figures whose words could decide the fate of a person.

"These two young master have spared your dog life. Why are you not scrambling away?" Wan Qingshan coldly mocked. Some people would always overestimate themselves.

"What if I refuse to?" Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Wan Zhuqing and Zhiyin behind him, both had unsightly expressions on their faces.

“I’ve never seen such a lowly person like you, not knowing your own worth at all.” Wan Miaoyan coldly spoke. “Could it be that you don’t understand that any of them before you can easily take away your cheap life? Now, they are merely asking you to scram. Do you think your unyielding behavior would really cause people to regard you highly, and thus spare you? It’s already enough that you bluffed Zhiyin.”

Just as this conflict occurred, and many were watching the drama, very few people noticed that a group of extraordinary experts had arrived. One among them was extremely handsome looking. This man was none other than Li Yufeng.

“Princess Nongyue has yet to arrive, why are you in such a hurry to rush here?” Someone beside him laughed.

“Haha, isn’t it interesting to enjoy the liveliness here?” Li Yufeng smiled. His gaze turned downwards, the people gathered here today are truly many in number. Very swiftly, that lass Nongyue would surely be worshipped by these people.

And at this moment, Li Yufeng suddenly froze as he stared in a direction. He still thought that he might have seen wrongly.

His pair of bright eyes flashed, after ascertaining that there was no mistake, he suddenly laughed. “You guys go find a place first, I just saw a friend and I’m going over to greet him. I will join you all later.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Li Yufeng directly sped off. The people around him started, this fellow... was there really any need for him to be in such a rush?

However, there actually was someone in the crowd that is his friend?

For those being able to become Li Yufeng’s friend, what sort of character would they be? Since such a character came to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, things would definitely be interesting.

“Brother Qin, long time no see.”

Just as Qin Wentian was being told to scram, a voice rang out in the air. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, only to see Li Yufeng descending from the sky, landing beside him. He smiled, “It has been more than a year. To think that I would meet you here.”

“Li Yufeng.” Qin Wentian smiled. How coincidental. It’s said that Princess Nongyue was the host of this banquet, he was wondering if Li Yufeng would come here. And to think that his speculations were right, Li Yufeng really did.

At this moment, Li Yufeng sensed that the atmosphere was somewhat tense. He stared at the surroundings, and soon saw Mu Qiu and young master Duanmu coldly laughing, as well as the coldness from the people of the Wan Clan. On this side, only Qin Wentian stood here lonely with a beautiful girl behind him. This fellow, back then when in the sacred academy, he was already surrounded by a bevy of beauties. What good luck he has with women.

“Brother Qin, what’s going on here?” Li Yufeng smiled when he saw this scene.

“Someone told me to scram, and said that for the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, I’m fated never to be able to enter there.” Qin Wentian shook his head and bitterly smiled.

“...” Li Yufeng’s eyes flashed, staring at Duanmu and Mu Qiu. A look of interest appeared in his eyes. Thinking of back then, Qin Wentian, the imposing young man who roasted white tigers and ate their flesh in the sacred academy, was actually bullied by people here?

“What an interesting matter.” Li Yufeng laughed.

“Who the hell are you?” Wan Qingshan coldly asked, this young man beside Qin Wentian seemed a little familiar.

“Since I came here, I’m naturally someone who is prepared to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.” Li Yufeng laughed.

“No matter who you are, since you are standing beside him, you too, are fated never to be able to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. Scram now, get the hell from my sight.” Mu Qiu smiled at Li Yufeng, the smile on his face was just like before, filled with absolute confidence.

Chapter 1337: Unable to Tolerate Any Longer

“Cough...”

When this sentence was uttered, Li Yufeng’s face was filled with black lines. No matter who he was, he wasn’t fated to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, and he was even told to scam?

He came from thousands of miles away to see his lover Beiming Nongyue. And right now, at the banquet Beiming Nongyue was hosting, there actually was someone pointing at him, telling him to scam?

Li Yufeng didn’t know whether to cry or smile. He stared at Mu Qiu who was before him as he asked, “You sure you want to talk to me like this?”

After speaking, Li Yufeng still glanced at his side. There was no one standing beside him.

“Another retard.” Mu Qiu pitifully glanced at Li Yufeng. After that, he turned his eyes onto Qin Wentian, “Do you need me to tell you to scam again for the third time?”

“I’m also from the Wan Clan. Wan Qingshan, do you have to be so ruthless?” Wan Zhuqing’s expression was extremely ugly. It’s fine if the Wan Clan wanted to curry favor with those with high status, but now, they actually wanted both Qin Wentian and Zhiyin to lose the chance to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.

“It’s you all who don’t know what’s good for yourselves. You should really discipline your daughter, and as for this young man, tell him to scam. We are already being very polite here.” Wan Qingshan coldly spoke.

Li Yufeng was somewhat sympathetic as he glanced at Qin Wentian. Who would have thought that this fellow came all the way here and was actually repeatedly told to scam by such trashy characters. Right now, most probably their feelings were both the same – their hearts were filled with helplessness.

“Princess Nongyue has yet to arrive, she didn’t say anything about us. Who are you guys? Do you all really have the qualifications to decide for her?” Li Yufeng’s temper was very good. His voice was calm as he spoke to Mu Qiu.

“So what?” Mu Qiu gave a ‘couldn’t be bothered’ glance at Li Yufeng, while radiating a cold intent.

“If that’s the case, I really want to see how you can get us to scram.” Li Yufeng stared at Mu Qiu, “The Darknorth Immortal Dynasty organized a gathering for geniuses from all over every ten years. Now you actually want to force us to leave. I really want to see what you would do when the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty notices this commotion.”

Mu Qiu’s expression changed. If this was not here, killing two immortal-foundation characters naturally would be a very minor thing, especially to someone of his status. But this place was the entrance of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, the place where Princess Nongyue was holding the banquet. If he domineeringly gave the command to kill these two, it was impossible for him to avoid discovery. Since that was the case, he had no way to anticipate the reactions of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.”

Although he was from an extraordinary background, there naturally would be no one who would dare to go against the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty now that they are in their territory.

“Very smart, using the prestige of the dynasty to suppress me? You might be too clever for your own good. From now on, my men will keep an eye on you. If you don’t scram, there’s naturally no problem. In that case...” Mu Qiu’s eyes gleamed with coldness, “Die.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a cold killing intent gushed forth, enveloping Li Yufeng and Qin Wentian. The gaze which he used to look at Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng was like someone looking at dead men.

Wan Zhuqing paled. “Young master Mu, mercy please.”

He was the one who asked Qin Wentian to travel here together. Right now, Qin Wentian actually met a life-and-death crisis.

“One cannot escape one’s sin.” Wan Qingshan coldly spoke.

“Courting your own death.” Wan Miaoyan’s expression was cold. “Sometimes, the price for acting tough, is your life. How utterly foolish, a clear example of overestimation of one’s own abilities.”

Among the Wan Clan’s crowd, numerous mocking voices rang out, extremely ear-piercing.

Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng stood alone, seemingly extremely lonely.

“Naturally, if this beauty is willing to beg for mercy for you, maybe I will reconsider.” Mu Qiu stared at Zhiyin as he smiled.

Zhiyin frowned, her expression was cold.

“You really think much of yourself.” Qin Wentian spoke to Mu Qiu. His calm gaze had no fluctuation of emotions within.

“Princess Nongyue is here!”

“The Princess has arrived!” At this moment, sounds of exclamations rang out. The people in this vast area started stir up. Countless gazes stared up in the air only to see that in a certain direction, a group of experts were soaring through the air. Princess Nongyue was mounted upon a black-colored demon with countless experts beside her for protection.

“Princess Nongyue is truly a phoenix among humans.”

“The daughter of heaven, not only is her status and talent extraordinary, her beauty is flawless as well.”

“I wonder who would be so lucky to marry the princess in the future. Most probably, one could die with no regrets.”

Countless sighs of admiration rang out from the crowd. At this instant, even over at Qin Wentian’s location, the people of Wan Clan were also staring up at the dazzling Princess Nongyue.

Beiming Nongyue, the princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, an unexcelled and lofty character.

Wan Miaoyan stared up in the sky, feeling envy in her heart. This was a true daughter of the heavens. Although in Skyflame City, she was respected by many, here in the royal capital, almost everyone used flirtatious gazes on her. The characters they encountered randomly, the Duanmu young master and Mu Qiu, were both characters that the Wan Clan had to look up to. Only Princess Nongyue had the qualifications to cause others to look up at her in reverence.

This, was the absolute distance between them.

Staring at Princess Nongyue sitting upon the black throne, Wan Miaoyan clenched her fists tightly. One day, she also wanted to become a glorious character like that. In that case, let everything begin here in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

“Princess Nongyue grows more and more beautiful.” Mu Qiu sighed with admiration. This was a woman he truly wanted to pursue. If he was able to marry her, he would instantly gain boundless glory, rising to the upper echelons of his clan. As for Wan Miaoyan and Zhiyin, although they were pretty, their statuses were lowly. At most, he would only play with them.

“We pay our respects to Princess.” Countless voices rang out in unison. The countless number of people here all bowed to show their respect. The joining of the voices gathered together to form a terrifying current, shaking all directions. The female figure sitting on the throne nodded in response, radiating authority and regality.

Such a feeling caused the hearts of Wan Miaoyan and the others tremble. The rush of impact it brought to them from witnessing such a scene, was shocking to the extreme.

“This time, the opening of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is hosted and organized by me. I represent the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty to welcome the geniuses who came here from all regions. Now, the banquet has already been prepared, everyone can enjoy it to the fullest. After the banquet, I will then officially select the geniuses who are eligible to enter the mountain for cultivation.” Beiming Nongyue stood up, stretching her hands to indicate her intent to the masses, appearing extremely impressive. Although she was facing countless people, as a princess, she didn’t feel nervous or fear at all.

She was born lofty and extraordinary.

“Many thanks Princess!” Everyone spoke in unison. After that, many of the geniuses sat down and began to enjoy the banquet. There are also many people who still remained standing. The sight of so many people truly marks this as a grand occasion.

“Beiming Nongyue seems to be more beautiful compared to before.” Qin Wentian glanced over, as he smiled at Li Yufeng beside him.

“That’s only natural.” Li Yufeng was also looking at her. Right now, Li Yufeng was also staring at her. His mood now was much better than before. This lass Nongyue, actually had such an impressive side to her. In his heart, he couldn’t help but to feel a faint feeling of satisfaction.

“Yet another disgusting act.” Wan Miaoyan had a look of extreme disgust on her face. “Using the Princess’ name casually, to elevate yourself to be extraordinary. You are clearly a lowly existence yet you kept pretending to see through many things, trying to act calm in the face of whatever you faced. This is really the first time I met such a shameless person.”

Qin Wentian stared at Wan Miaoyan. In her eyes, there was real disgust, from the depths of her heart.

But truly, his casual attitude of calmness even in the face of characters with high status like Duanmu, Mu Qiu and even Beiming Nongyue, might felt a little too fake in the eyes of Wan Miaoyan, causing her to feel disgust for him.

“Despicable and lowly.” Wan Qingshan coldly spoke. “Also, Zhiyin, in the future you should stay in the royal capital and accompany young master Mu Qiu. This is a command from the clan.”

Zhiyin’s countenance being revealed was something that caused Wan Qingshan to feel extremely uncomfortable. Her beauty might block the path of his daughter, Wan Miaoyan. Now, Miaoyan had a sliver of chance to get together with the young master Duanmu, hence, he wanted to settle Zhiyin as soon as possible.

No matter how good Qin Wentian’s temper was, no matter how much he couldn’t be bothered with them earlier, right now, in the face of these countless insults, he could tolerate no longer. A wave of coldness finally radiated from him.

“You actually dare to get angry?” Mu Qiu had a look of interest on his face.

“Do you believe that I can make you guys unable to walk out from here?” Li Yufeng smiled as he stared at Mu Qiu and Duanmu before him.

Mu Qiu and Duanmu’s expressions froze. After that, Mu Qiu started laughing. The people in the surroundings all laughed as well. Duanmu icily spoke, “Even if the Princess blames us, it seems that there are some things we must do no matter what. Lowly characters should have the attitude of a lowly character, an ant trying to shake a tree? Overestimating yourselves would only be courting death.”

“Can you still tolerate this?” Qin Wentian asked in a light voice.

“No.” Li Yufeng shook his head.

“Would we cause Nongyue to be unhappy?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“Nongyue wouldn’t care about such a minor matter.” Li Yufeng replied.

“They seem to have several immortal king guards.” Qin Wentian continued.

“No problem, they wouldn’t dare to act.” Li Yufeng smiled.

“In that case, fine.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. The conversation between the two of them was extremely calm, filling Wan Miaoyan with even more disgust.

After that, everyone only saw Qin Wentian stepping out, moving towards Wan Qingshan.

Wan Qingshan looked at Qin Wentian as he coldly snorted.

“Before this, there was plenty of mocking, I might mind it a little but because you are nothing more than a pitiful worm, I didn’t really hold it against you. However, although I didn’t hold it against you, the mouths of you guys only got more and more smelly, as your countenances grew more and more ugly. I can forget everything that happened in the past, but your insult towards me and Zhiyin earlier, as well as that killing intent you unleashed, you ultimately would still have to pay a price for that.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“Price?” Wan Qingshan unleashed his might, might from the peak of immortal-foundation.

“BOOM!” At the instant his aura gushed forth, Qin Wentian’s palm already landed on his face, like a bolt of lightning.

“HOW DARE YOU!” Wan Miaoyan screamed. Wan Qingshan’s aura fluctuated. Qin Wentian’s palm attack transformed into a runic inscription palm imprint, directly breaking through all defenses.

“PAK!” The clear resounding sound of a slap rang out like thunder as Wan Qingshan was smacked to the ground. His face was swollen and on it, a bright red imprint of five fingers could be seen on the side of his face. The force of the blow was so great that his brain was rattled!

Chapter 1338: If He Doesn't Die, Your Entire Clan Shall Be Annihilated

Wan Qingshan was stunned, so were the others of the Wan Clan. They didn't think that Qin Wentian would really act, and act so violently that a single slap sent Wan Qingshan flying to the ground.

Duanmu and Mu Qiu both were startled badly as well. Has this fellow gone mad?

“You are courting death!” Wan Yiyao shouted. Only to see Qin Wentian's left palm moving as another crisp sound rang out. Wan Yiyao was similarly sent flying.

“DIE!” Wan Qingshan who was on the ground suddenly erupted forth with an intense killing intent. However, even before he could climb up, Qin Wentian's feet already stomped down, like a foot of divinity, pressing against his chest. With a plop, Wan Qingshan coughed out fresh blood as his internal organs shuddered.

“Wentian.” Wan Zhuqing's expression froze. Did the scene he feared finally occur?

“ARGH!” Wan Qingshan was being trampled upon, he had never felt such humiliation before. A terrifying killing intent surrounded him, as a surge of destructive energy was channeled into him. But the young man with his foot on him didn't even look at him? The calmness on his face also indicated contempt for Wan Qingshan. At this instant, everyone could feel the threat Qin Wentian represented.

“Release your feet!” Wan Miaoyan's anger surged forth, like a blazing goddess, wanting to burn everything to cinders.

“How truly impudent.” Duanmu murmured.

“Since you guys acted first. You can only blame yourselves for courting death.” Mu Qiu smiled. He then spoke, “I don’t wish to see the two of them any longer.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the protectors around him all radiated coldness, as immortal king might bore down on Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng.

But at this moment, those immortal kings froze and didn’t move as their expressions changed.

“Huh?” Mu Qiu frowned, staring at his protectors. “Didn’t you all hear my words?”

“Young master, the other party has experts protecting them too.” An immortal king spoke in a low voice, causing Mu Qiu’s expression to stiffen. He stared at Li Yufeng only to see Li Yufeng smiling. In the next instant, numerous experts walked over here, causing the atmosphere to instantly turn tense.

When this scene occurred, both Mu Qiu and Duanmu narrowed their eyes. While the people of the Wan Clan all had extremely fascinating expressions.

Wan Miaoyan stared at these experts who appeared before she glanced at Li Yufeng and Qin Wentian. Could it be that there’s some major power behind that fellow?

But Qin Wentian had always been alone and was in Skyflame City with them.

“There doesn’t seem to be a character like you in the royal capital. Who are you?” Mu Qiu stared at Li Yufeng,

“Someone from the outside.” Li Yufeng lightly laughed.

“Since you came from the other regions, even if you have some immortal kings protecting you, this place is the royal capital after all and you don’t have the qualifications to act wild here. Apologize now and scram.” Duanmu icily spoke. As an emperor-ranked power in the royal capital, his perspective was naturally higher compared to many. Li Yufeng’s guards might frighten the Wan Clan, but to them? It was still far from sufficient.

“Earlier I’ve already said that I will make you guys unable to walk out of this area.” Li Yufeng’s countenance was as calm as ever. “Tell me, do you all want to fight against me solo, or do you all want a group battle?”

“What audacious words. I truly want to see where your courage comes from, daring to say such words in front of I, Mu Qiu.” Mu Qiu spoke loudly. More and more people in the surroundings glanced over, and for those who knew of the Mu Clan and the Duanmu Clan, all had looks of interest on their faces as they prepared to watch the incoming drama.

Things are going to be exciting. The Mu Clan and the Duanmu Clan in the royal capital are extremely terrifying, both of them are emperor-ranked powers and had deep roots in the royal capital.

Right now, there seemed to be someone from an outside power who clashed with the young masters of both clans. Given the confidence of the outsider, maybe his background might be extraordinary as well. In fact, the probability is high that the outsider also originated from an emperor-ranked power.

Immortal emperors were characters who stood at the highest peak in the immortal realms. In perspective of the entire living entities, the number of immortal emperors were pathetically limited, leading to a small amount of emperor-ranked powers. It wasn’t easy to encounter anyone from an emperor-ranked power normally.

A genius that was nurtured by such a power would naturally have an unexcelled arrogance in their bones.

“The two of you, come at me together.” Mu Qiu stepped forth, speaking to Li Yufeng and Qin Wentian.

“.....”

Li Yufeng truly didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. It was very rare for someone to treat him like this, acting towards him with such contempt. A mere descendant from an emperor-ranked power actually dared to tell him and Qin Wentian to come at him together?

One was the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect while the other was a peak genius who caused storms of blood in the sacred academy. In addition, both of them were rankers of the Supreme Might Rankings.

Mu Qiu, wanted them both to come at him together?

“Do you want to do it, or shall I?” Li Yufeng turned back and asked Qin Wentian.

“You can do the honors.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Although Li Yufeng’s cultivation was slightly lower than his, Qin Wentian wouldn’t doubt his strength. Facing against a mere Mu Qiu, Mu Qiu simply wasn’t even worthy of a mention.

“Sure.” Li Yufeng smiled and nodded his head. After that, an extremely powerful aura gushed forth from Mu Qiu as golden light illuminated the area around him. This powerful technique caused the people of a large area around here to notice.

Li Yufeng released his immortal-foundation. In an instant, boundless light cloaked him, forming into layers of battle armor. A terrifying furnace that seemed to be able to refine everything in the heavens and earth took form behind him, flowing with dark golden currents, brewing a firestorm of devastation. His immortal law energy covered this entire space and for an instant, everyone nearby felt that they were being baked in a furnace.

Mu Qiu and Duanmu’s countenance both changed. This aura was way too overwhelming.

A peak-level immortal-foundation expert releasing his aura instantly drew countless gazes over. Many people had a puzzled expression. At this banquet organized by Princess Nongyue, someone actually dared to create a scene here?

“BOOM!” Mu Qiu stepped out. The golden killing light he radiated blasted out as his domain contracted, shrinking the battlefield to a very small space.

The terrifying furnace seemed capable of devouring everything, directly engulfing the golden light, devouring it as it flew towards Mu Qiu.

“ARGH!” Abruptly, a scream of misery rang out from Mu Qiu. He felt the temperature around him soaring drastically, to the point where he felt he himself was directly being refined. A smaller furnace appeared above him, cascading its light down onto him, wanting to melt him down.

“Stay your hand!” A violent roar rang out, Mu Qiu’s protectors stepped forth but at the same time, the experts around Li Yufeng also stepped out, directly blocking them. The auras from both sides swept out, gushing against each other, causing everyone in the area to notice.

“It’s them, those whom we met before.” The expressions of people of the Wan Clan all turned unsightly. Li Yufeng’s group was actually the group they saw soaring through the air just as they arrived at the royal capital. To them, this group of people was also legendary characters.

And this Li Yufeng actually called Qin Wentian as Brother Qin. In that case, what sort of character was Qin Wentian exactly?

The expressions of everyone from the Wan Clan all changed. At this moment, they finally understood that they just got dragged into a storm that was beyond their level to handle.

Wan Qingshan was still trampled on by Qin Wentian. Wan Yiyao was bleeding from the corner of her mouth. But at this instant, the shock in their hearts far exceeded the pain of their injuries. Even a character like Mu Qiu could feel the threat of death.

“Do you want to die in the royal capital?” Mu Qiu glared at Li Yufeng.

“Earlier, didn’t you still want the two of us to come at you together? Who would have thought that you are such trash. You can’t win against me and you decided to threaten me now?” Li Yufeng laughed.

“The Princess is coming over. Release him.” Duanmu spoke. Everyone respectively inclined their heads and saw Princess Nongyue bringing some experts over. Her magnificence caused those who saw her to bow and pay respects to her. Even those from the Mu and the Duanmu Clans all bowed as they called out, “We pay our respects to Princess.”

“We pay our respects to Princess.” The people of the Wan Clan all bowed as well, as they stared at this legendary character, the princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

“Princess, I’m Duanmu Xiu of the Duanmu Clan. The origins of this man are unknown, he actually dares to create a scene at the banquet Princess is hosting. This crime of his can only be payable by his death.” The young master Duanmu bowed to Beiming Nongyue as he spoke. At this moment, Mu Qiu’s life was in danger. In that case, Duanmu Xiu decided to make use of the princess’ presence instead.

Li Yufeng laughed, he laughed in a very interesting manner.

Qin Wentian lightly shook his head. This Mu Qiu and Duanmu Xiu are both courting their deaths.

Beiming Nongyue turned to Duanmu, she then spoke, "Before this, I've already noticed the scene here. The conflict happened only because of both of you. If I have to administer punishment, doesn't that mean that I have to execute all of you involved?"

Duanmu Xiu instantly stiffened as his countenance grew unsightly.

"Princess, I'm Mu Qiu of the Mu Clan. This man is barbaric and has no one in his eyes, he even shows great disrespect towards Princess." Mu Qiu could feel the threat of death looming over him, at this point of time, how could he care about face?

"Is that so?" Beiming Nongyue spoke. "In that case, I should have to thank you for acting for the sake of me? Fine then, you guys can continue."

Everyone felt their hearts tremble. A princess of the dynasty, even if it was descendants of an emperor-ranked power, does she even needs to care?

Naturally, there was no need for her to give any face. The people of the Wan Clan had countenances as pale as paper.

"Before this, I've already reminded you twice. Today, you won't be able to leave this place." Li Yufeng stared at Mu Qiu. Instantly, a terrifying surge of destructive might gushed forth.

"ARGH!" Mu Qiu screamed in agony, his body was being refined inch by inch and at this very moment, a terrifying burst of immortal light gushed forth from him, forming into the silhouette of an imposing expert, an immortal emperor's protective strand of immortal sense.

"How dare you!" This immortal emperor roared, coldly looking at Li Yufeng.

"You are the impudent one." Beiming Nongyue snorted coldly. Only then did the immortal emperor notice her.

“Princess Nongyue, what’s going on? Why is someone trying to kill my grandson?” That immortal emperor asked.

“Your grandson is too tyrannical, having no one in his eyes, wanting to expel me from here on behalf of the princess. He even told me that I won’t be leaving the royal capital alive. Hence, he has to die.” Li Yufeng inclined his head, staring at the immortal emperor as he slowly replied. Countless people were shocked by this. Despite the appearance of an immortal emperor, he actually still dared to be so domineering!

“You think you can touch him?” Killing intent radiated from the immortal emperor, only to see countless immortal king experts swiftly appearing before Li Yufeng, protecting him.

However, Li Yufeng was laughing when he felt the killing intent.

“The battle was initiated by him. He can’t win against me so an elder of his clan stepped out?” Li Yufeng mockingly laughed. “You want to protect him? Fine, I can give you a chance. But if he doesn’t die today, do you believe I will exterminate your entire clan?”

Chapter 1339: Everyone Shudders

As the sound of Li Yufeng’s voice faded, silence descended upon the entire area.

At this moment, the person before Li Yufeng was a projection of an immortal emperor’s immortal sense. There was naturally no way for Li Yufeng to not know who he was speaking to.

However, even when facing an immortal emperor, he actually said such a thing about exterminating his entire clan if Mu Qiu didn’t die.

Do you want Mu Qiu to die? Or do you want your entire clan to die?

Was this arrogance? How exceedingly arrogant! In addition, he was actually this arrogant before Princess Nongyue.

When arrogance reached an extreme, others wouldn't think that this person was ignorant any longer. Only those with a truly terrifying background and self-confidence would act like this. What capabilities does he have to threaten an immortal emperor? Immortal emperors wouldn't be frightened so easily.

The destructive might enveloped Qiu Mu. Duanmu Xiu also froze. The immortal king guards beside them and the people of the Wan Clan didn't dare to move as well.

Mu Qiu and Duanmu had always confidently thought that as long as the other party isn't from the royal clan of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, in this royal capital, they only couldn't afford to offend very few characters who were similarly from emperor-ranked powers. Especially when Mu Qiu stood together with Duanmu Xiu, their confidence grew even more intense. They all were acquainted with those they shouldn't antagonize. But they didn't recognise Li Yufeng.

The Darknorth Immortal Dynasty's territory was extremely vast but in this royal capital alone, the number of people they can't afford to offend, was truly only a limited few. Hence, they naturally felt that they were qualified to be domineering.

But at this moment, both Mu Qiu and Duanmu could feel an extraordinary aura. Could it be that this man before them really was from a power which both of them couldn't afford to offend?

If not, why would he dare to say such words in front of an immortal emperor?

Right now, all the Wan Clan was so terrified that they stood there dumbfoundedly when they heard those words. The beautiful eyes of Wan Miaoyan were still cold, but great waves of shock were buffeting her heart. She discovered that things were much more complicated than what she imagined. The people whom she thought lowly of, might very well be existences her Wan Clan couldn't afford to offend. They might be someone on the same tier as those legendary characters.

Wan Qingshan was still being trampled upon by Qin Wentian. He raised his head and stared at Qin Wentian, only to discover Qin Wentian's expression was as calm as ever. It was as though his expression would never change and as though Li Yufeng's words were only natural. At this moment, Wan Qingshan suddenly had an extremely uncomfortable feeling, as chills appeared in his heart.

That immortal emperor stared at Li Yufeng, wanting to see through him. After that, he glanced at the technique unleashed by Li Yufeng as his eyes narrowed. This type of energy isn't similar to anything he knew from any of the peak powers in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

“Who are you?” That immortal emperor asked.

“Li Yufeng.” Staring at the other party’s eyes, Li Yufeng calmly smiled. Naturally, he didn’t think that just a name was sufficient to frighten an immortal emperor. Similarly as a peak power of the northern regions, the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty might be located in the neighbouring area next to the Hundred Refinements Sect, the distance was still too vast after all. Everyone in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty recognized the princesses, but only a few of them would recognize a Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect.

Only those immortal kings who were truly at the peak, or famous immortal emperors would have their names circulated around the vast immortal realms.

Qin Wentian’s name could circulate around the eastern regions of the immortal realms because it was a miracle. As for Li Yufeng, he hasn’t done anything so miraculous yet.

“I came from the Hundred Refinements Sect.” Li Yufeng’s next words were like thunder from a clear sky, ringing out loud in the ears of that immortal emperor and Mu Qiu.

“As expected...” That immortal emperor narrowed his eyes. When he heard this immortal-foundation character threatening to exterminate his clan, he should have already thought of the possibility that this young man might be from a peak power. And for the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, there weren’t any other peak powers other than their royal clan.

Mu Qiu and Duanmu Xiu were descendants from emperor-ranked powers. Although they didn’t know who Li Yufeng was, they naturally wouldn’t be so ignorant to the extent where they have never heard of the Hundred Refinements Sect before. It was a peak power on equal standing as the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

Their hearts, continued sinking.

“This is the Saint Child of my sect.” An immortal king guard beside Li Yufeng coldly spoke. At this place, his Saint Child was actually threatened by a junior at the immortal-foundation realm, saying that Li Yufeng has to die in the royal capital. What nonsense was this?

Mu Qiu turned pale. He finally understood that he encountered someone he couldn’t afford to antagonize.

“Mu Qiu, kneel down and apologize.” That immortal emperor berated. Mu Qiu was trembling, and his face was now completely pale. Before the countless gazes of everyone, before Beiming Nongyue, he had to kneel down to apologize?

The expressions of those from the Wan Clan all turned extremely fascinating to behold. The waves of shock in the hearts of Wan Miaoyan, Wan Yiyao and their group, was the most intense. They initially thought that Duanmu Xiu and Mu Qiu were legendary lofty characters at the peak. Hence, their Wan Clan wanted to spare no expense to curry favor with them.

However, to their horror, they discovered that those whom they looked down upon with disdain, were actually characters Mu Qiu and Duanmu Xiu couldn't afford to offend.

“Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, Li Yufeng.” Wan Zhuqing mumbled. Right now, his state of heart was being shaken by waves of shock. This... wasn't this the name Qin Wentian had mentioned before?

Qin Wentian said before that Beiming Nongyue, the princess of the immortal dynasty already had someone she loved. And the person she loved was none other than the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, Li Yufeng.

At that time, Wan Zhuqing still thought that Qin Wentian was joking. He said that Qin Wentian was such a good joker, speaking of such things with such conviction as though they were true... But now, Li Yufeng was right before his eyes and he is really the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect. Not only that, he was also acquainted with Qin Wentian and referred to Qin Wentian as Brother Qin.

When he connected everything together, one could very well imagine how great the waves of shock in Wan Zhuqing's heart were.

Was what Qin Wentian told him before really a joke?

Wan Zhuqing trembled. He inclined his head and stared at Beiming Nongyue in the air. She had been quietly standing there from the start. Earlier, Duanmu Xiu and Mu Qiu wanted her to back them up but she didn't bother with them. If what Qin Wentian said was real, in that case, then...

Since Wan Zhuqing could think of this, Zhiyin naturally could as well. After all, she was in the sedan with them too. However, her state of heart was much calmer in comparison. After all, she had once asked Qin Wentian about who he was before and Qin Wentian did admit that he had a pretty extraordinary background. It was just that Zhiyin didn't expect how extraordinary Qin Wentian truly was.

Next, Wan Yiyao started to tremble. Wan Zhuqing's soft words reminded her of the words she heard before. Back then, she mocked Zhiyin for acting pure, and mocked Qin Wentian for speaking about lofty characters to elevate his own status. But now, the lies she assumed, were all proven real one by one.

"Li Yufeng is the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect. In that case, who was Qin Wentian?" Many of those from the Wan Clan turned their gazes to Qin Wentian. Wan Qingshan who was being trampled upon, seemed to have forgotten the shame of being trampled on. His mind was in chaos, and thinking of everything that happened before, his heart couldn't help but to shudder.

"Cough..." A low groan was heard as Wan Qingshan coughed out another mouthful of blood. However, nobody from the Wan Clan dared to move.

"Apologize?" Li Yufeng suddenly laughed. If apologizing was enough, there wouldn't be any fights in the cultivation world. I insulted you and wanted to kill you but when I discovered I'm weaker than you, I apologize to you... Where would there be such a wonderful thing in the world?

"Have you thought clearly? Can I kill him now? So is it he who dies, or your entire clan?"

Li Yufeng coldly spoke. Earlier his temper was too good. He even found it somewhat funny. It has always been him suppressing others with his background, when had it ever been the other way round? Truly, this is such a shameful thing.

Mu Qiu dies, or his entire clan gets annihilated?

These simple words were sharp and tyrannical to the extreme. Mu Qiu felt a bone-chilling cold, he had never expected death would be so close to him.

"Princess, can you spare Mu Qiu?" That immortal emperor turned to stare at Beiming Nongyue. Li Yufeng wasn't willing to spare Mu Qiu, in that case, he can only place his hopes on Beiming Nongyue. This place was the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty after all. As long as Beiming Nongyue was willing to help, everything could be settled easily.

“Emperor Mu, one must ultimately pay the price for the things they have done. I’ve seen everything which happened earlier, Mu Qiu was too domineering and arrogant, wanting to expel people who came to participate in this gathering, even using death to threaten them. Since this is the case, he must pay the price for his actions. Luckily, your Mu Clan still isn’t implicated within. Hence, Emperor Mu, you should just step back.” Beiming Nongyue calmly replied.

After that, her gaze turned to Li Yufeng again, “You too, since you are already here, you can just look for me directly. Why must you create such a scene.”

After she spoke, the hearts of countless people shuddered, look for her directly?

The princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Beiming Nongyue seemed to be acquainted with the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, Li Yufeng. In addition, their relationship seemed to be quite deep.

“I initially wanted to give you a surprise.” Li Yufeng laughed. Beiming Nongyue rolled her eyes. After that, her silhouette flashed as she appeared beside Li Yufeng.

In the next instant, their hands intertwined.

Sounds of exclamations instantly rang out, as the entirety of people here were shocked.

Seeing such a scene, how could they still not understand what’s going on.

The Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect and Princess Nongyue of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty were actually a couple.

Mu Qiu’s countenance was like dead ashes as despair rose up in his heart. Duanmu Xiu’s face was filled with panic. Although right now, nobody was making a move on him, his body was trembling from the fear in his heart.

The people of the Wan Clan were pale white, everything Qin Wentian has said before, was real.

Beiming Nongyue, princess of their dynasty, someone so lofty which they can never come in contact to, was now holding Li Yufeng's hand while Li Yufeng referred to Qin Wentian as Brother Qin.

"Is this the surprise you want to give me?" Beiming Nongyue speechlessly said.

"Haha, you can't blame me for this. All this happened because of Brother Qin. Being able to meet a character like him here, how can that not be considered a surprise?" Li Yufeng laughed.

Beiming Nongyue and Li Yufeng both turned together, staring at Qin Wentian. The lofty princess in the eyes of the Wan Clan now had a smile on her face as she spoke, "Since you came to my Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, why are you still here to take the test? You can come and find me directly too, how would I dare not to welcome a grand character like you?"

Chapter 1340: Too Late for Regrets

Beiming Nongyue's words instantly shifted the attention of everyone to Qin Wentian. She came here personally, and was holding Li Yufeng's hands, causing boundless shock to everyone. Li Yufeng was the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect.

And now, Beiming Nongyue was treating Qin Wentian equally too. Who was he exactly?

In fact, Beiming Nongyue's tone had the lilting hint of a tease.

"You can come find me directly too, how would I not dare to welcome a grand character like you?"

What status did this young man have exactly? Why was he qualified for the princess to joke with him? Also, the term which Beiming Nongyue referred to him as, was very interesting as well. A grand character?

In addition, Li Yufeng earlier also said that he came here only because he discovered Qin Wentian was here. For someone that could instantly attract the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect over, and even made the Darknorth Princess refer to him as such, what sort of person was he exactly?

At the very least, this Qin Wentian must have an equal status in comparison to them. Not only in terms of cultivation base, but also in terms of talent and background.

After all, if speaking of cultivation bases, most of the people here had equal cultivation bases to Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue.

Originally, Duanmu Xiu's heart was already numb. Earlier, if it still wasn't bad enough that he offended Li Yufeng, right now, he was thoroughly in the throes of despair. He had insulted Qin Wentian much worse compared to how he insulted Li Yufeng.

And now, the words spoken by Princess Nongyue were undoubtedly telling him that it didn't matter who he offended because he couldn't afford to offend any of them.

The people of the Wan Clan were all shaking, even for Wan Qingshan who was still being stomped on by Qin Wentian. At this instant, he didn't feel anger nor humiliation. He only felt despair.

Before this, all those mocking words he had spoken to Qin Wentian before now contained a pressure heavy enough to squash him to death.

"Grand character?" Qin Wentian didn't think so much. When he heard how Beiming Nongyue addressed him, he couldn't help but laugh as he shrugged his shoulders. "I came here to temper myself and just so coincidentally, the date for the opening of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is near. And who would have thought that the person hosting the banquet would actually be you? If I knew this, I wouldn't have mingled with the crowd. I was even told to scam and received death threats."

Qin Wentian's casual words, were like thunder ringing out in Mu Qiu, Duanmu Xiu and the Wan Clan's ears. Before this, Qin Wentian was merely a 'minor' character. Nobody would care about his words. In fact, he was even insulted by others as they assumed his words to be of arrogance. But now, each and every one of his words would determine the life and death of these people around him.

"Am I wrong saying that you are a grand character? Back then, wherever you went, all the geniuses there would tremble as you caused a storm of blood." Beiming Nongyue laughed. "At that time, compared to you, I who am a princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty did truly seem insignificant."

“Yeah, when I was knocked off from the Supreme Might Rankings by you back then, I always wanted to find you for a spar. However, I soon discovered that I wouldn’t be able to win. As the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, I can only shake my head in despair.” Li Yufeng laughed. He still couldn’t see through Qin Wentian, but back then in that intense battle at the sacred academy where Qin Wentian fought against Huang Shatian to a draw, Li Yufeng knew that he wouldn’t be able to do the same.

Also, afterwards he also learned that at the foot of the devil mountain, Qin Wentian had actually defeated Huang Shatian. Under the immortal king realm, there shouldn’t be anyone else who can defeat him despite the vastness of the immortal realms.

“Who is this fellow exactly?”

“Princess Nongyue and Saint Child Li Yufeng, although they seem to be joking, their words clearly indicate that they are inferior to Qin Wentian. How terrifying is Qin Wentian exactly...?”

Beiming Nongyue’s fame wasn’t simply dependent on her beauty. And since Li Yufeng could become the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, it naturally depended on his absolute talent. However, the two of them were actually indicating that they were inferior to this inconspicuous character among the crowd. How could the hearts of everyone not tremble?

“You guys should stop praising me so much.” Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled. “It has been so many years since we last met. Now that I met you, a couple who engenders envy in others, shouldn’t you two treat me to a drink?”

“Naturally, after the matter here is settled, come with me to my pavilion. I will show graciousness of being the host.” Beiming Nongyue nodded and smiled.

Their conversations were like old friends speaking, ordinary and mediocre. Qin Wentian’s tone was as calm as ever, even when he was facing the incredibly lofty and high-up Princess Nongyue.

Right now, the faces of everyone in the Wan Clan were burning with shame when they thought that in the past, Qin Wentian was intentionally speaking arrogantly to elevate himself. But when a person of his status spoke to people like Duanmu Xiu, did he even need to act? Even if he was speaking to Beiming Nongyue, he was as calm as ever. Those with true pride in themselves who acted like this no matter who they were facing. Hence, there was no need for him to look up to anyone, he could calmly treat them equally.

Only now did the people of the Wan Clan understand. Their hearts were like being sliced by blades. Wan Yiyao didn't even dare to look at Qin Wentian directly now, that young man who was speaking to Princess Nongyue.

As for Mu Qiu, it was as though the three of them have forgotten about him. Even for the immortal emperor's immortal sense, it was being ignored as well. What attitude was this?

It was like from their point of views, Mu Qiu basically was an insignificant worm. As for the immortal sense of the immortal emperor, it was after all, merely a strand of immortal sense. Unless of course the immortal emperor personally appeared, maybe then, they would take him more seriously.

“Pu.”

At this moment, a light plopping sound rang out, causing the eyes of everyone to narrow as their hearts pounded.

The young master of the Duanmu Clan actually knelt down to Li Yufeng and Qin Wentian at this moment.

The lofty and arrogant Duanmu Xiu was actually kneeling on the ground and even kowtowing to them. “I, Duanmu Xiu, have eyes but couldn't see. Earlier, I insulted both sirs but luckily, I have not commit any great mistakes yet. I hope that Princess and the two sirs would be able to forgive me. If you have any requests, I, Duanmu Xiu, would naturally do my best to fulfil them.”

Duanmu Xiu knelt on the ground and begged for mercy, there was an intense struggle in his heart. He was lofty and arrogant. However, this completely destroyed his pride. Earlier, the three of them casually spoke, yet this made Duanmu Xiu truly sense how extraordinary they are. They simply didn't care about the life or death of Mu Xiu. Naturally, they didn't care about him as well. Even for the protective immortal sense of an immortal emperor, they had the guts to ignore it.

He wanted to leave here alive, and if he wanted to do so, he could only kneel and beg for mercy.

Mu Qiu, Duanmu Xiu were both incomparably arrogant people. Right now, Mu Qiu was on the verge of death. Duanmu Xiu was kneeling and begging for mercy.

Before this, their arrogant behaviours were still fresh on everyone's minds. Duanmu Xiu, the legendary character whom everyone revered, was now on his knees, begging Qin Wentian for mercy.

She once said that Qin Wentian was just an ant while Duanmu Xiu was a legendary character standing on the clouds. Duanmu Xiu only needed to casually stomp and Qin Wentian would be squashed to bits.

She once said that Qin Wentian was a lowly character who didn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth.

But who was it exactly that was the lowly one?

Who was it exactly, that was the legendary character standing on the clouds?

Sometimes, those legendary characters might just be beside you but was ignored completely. In fact, they even insulted this man, projecting their contempt to him.

Today, the people of the Wan Clan clearly understood the idiom, 'having eyes but unable to see clearly.'

"Brother Qin, have you decided?" Princess Nongyue asked.

Qin Wentian calmly regarded Duanmu who was kneeling before him. He had no looks of satisfaction on his face. With regards to this, he really couldn't be bothered at all. At the start, Duanmu Xiu was exceedingly arrogant and even insulted him. But now, his arrogance most probably had completely crumbled.

Actually, he didn't need to do anything. From now on, Duanmu Xiu would never be able to raise his head high again. The moment he knelt today, his prestige had been completely destroyed.

"Scram." Qin Wentian blasted out a palm strike and with a bang, Duanmu Xiu was blasted far away. An imprint of five fingers could also be seen on his face. Qin Wentian didn't take his life, but the misery in Duanmu Xiu's heart now was even tougher to endure compared to death.

He really rolled away, leaving here like a defeated dog. He might have kept his life, but he lost all his face and prestige. From now on, he would never be the same again.

Qin Wentian naturally understood this. Duanmu Xiu's life was in his hands, but he still chose to spare him. The Darknorth Immortal Dynasty ruled over this area, but no matter what, the Duanmu Clan was still an emperor-ranked power. With the Mu Clan, these two emperor-ranked powers must definitely have terrifying influence. Although the dynasty wouldn't care about a single immortal emperor, Qin Wentian still had to consider things for Beiming Nongyue. It was enough to kill a single Mu Qiu. Duanmu Xiu wasn't as disgusting as Mu Qiu, and so, he decided to spare him.

"Plop." Mu Qiu also knelt down at this instant. Qin Wentian glanced at him with disgust. Earlier, the words he spoke to Zhiyin were already sufficient to determine his death.

"It's useless even if you kneel." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. As he spoke, Li Yufeng nodded, "I think so too."

As the sound of his voice faded, the people of the Hundred Refinements Sect naturally helped him to make a move. A blast of refinement energy shot out, enveloping and devouring Mu Qiu completely. Mu Qiu was being refined by that terrifying destructive might as he screamed in agony. The body formed by the immortal emperor's immortal sense was trembling in anger but he couldn't do anything. He then turned to Beiming Nongyue, "Princess, I will take my leave."

As the sound of his voice faded, the immortal sense dissipated away. A powerful young master of the Mu Clan died just like that.

"Are there any of your friends among them?" Beiming Nongyue glanced at the Wan Clan.

"This is Zhiyin, a friend of mine. This is her father, Wan Zhuqing, they are good friends which I got acquainted with as I travelled here." Qin Wentian smiled as he introduced.

"Miss Zhiyin, Mr. Wan." Beiming Nongyue smiled and nodded to them both.

"Princess." Zhiyin bowed, she naturally knew of etiquette. But Wan Zhuqing wasn't as calm as her. He was trembling as he bowed, "Wan Zhuqing pays his respects to Princess."

“Old sir, since you are the friend of Brother Qin, you naturally are a valued guest of my Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. There’s no need to be so polite.” Beiming Nongyue smiled. When the people of the Wan Clan saw this scene, they even had thoughts of wanting to die.