

Ancient GM 1371

Chapter 1371: Tenderness

The Unaging Immortal Mountains was in the center of three major powers of the eastern regions – near the Thirteen Prefectures, Paragon Sword Sect and Taihua Immortal Dynasty. It was still extremely famous as after all, it was an emperor-ranked power.

But because the Unaging Immortal Emperor was merely an initial-stage emperor, he didn't have much influence when compared to the other hegemonies of the eastern regions. But even so, immortal emperors were rarely seen existence, and even in the perspective of the entire immortal realms, although there are a number of emperors, they were still existences who stood at the absolute peak.

Any immortal emperors were able to become the tyrants of an area, lording over everything.

On the Unaging Immortal Mountains where the Unaging Immortal Emperor was at, it was located at the external boundaries of all three territories. But despite it being so, his fame had spread throughout. There were some disciples of the Thirteen Prefectures, Paragon Sword Sect and Taihua Immortal Dynasty who were talented in pill concoction, choosing to head over to the Unaging Immortal Mountains to improve their craft.

In the eastern regions, the Unaging Immortal Emperor could be considered a character standing at the pinnacle of pill concoction.

During these days, the Unaging Immortal Mountains was exceptionally lively. Under the mountain, numerous experts came to learn and among them, leading characters of many major powers could be seen. They weren't all people of the mountain but their disciples and descendants are currently cultivating in the Unaging Immortal Mountains.

The Unaging Immortal Mountains would organize a pill concoction banquet every ten years, where the kin of disciples and other major powers might come to attend.

Hence, during this period of time, the mountain was exceptionally lively. Usually, the peaks of the Unaging Immortal Mountains were very quiet but today, this place was bustling with noise and life everywhere.

On a certain mountain peak, the friends and families of the disciples came by but the courtyard Mo Qingcheng was in, was extremely quiet. She was alone, and in the midst of concocting pills, revising the formula again and again.

“Junior sister Qingcheng.” At this moment, a voice drifted over. Mo Qingcheng extinguished the flames and walked out. “Senior sister.”

“Junior sis is here alone concocting pills again? Although the pill concoction banquet is about to start, there’s no need for junior sister to strive so hard, right? It’s rare for it to be so lively here, let’s go out for a walk.” That woman smiled.

“I hope that I would be able to perform better at the pill concoction banquet and wouldn’t cause master to be disappointed.” Mo Qingcheng faintly smiled.

“Master favors you heavily, it’s no wonder you wouldn’t want to let master down. However, right now there are many sisters there basking in the atmosphere. Why not go out for a walk?” The woman laughed.

Mo Qingcheng pondered for a moment before she nodded, “Sure.”

“That’s right then.” That woman laughed. After that, the two of them went out and came to a place where there were several people who already gathered there. Mo Qingcheng furrowed her brows, there seemed to be too many people here? In fact, there were even disciples from the other peaks who sought to pursue her.

At the Unaging Immortal Mountain, she only wanted to focus fully on her cultivation and didn’t want to be involved in any other matters.

“Junior sister Qingcheng is here.” A young man stared at Mo Qingcheng as a gentle smile appeared in his eyes. Ever since Mo Qingcheng came to this place, the title of number one beauty had instantly been shifted to her. In addition, her talent for pill concoction was very high and she had high attainments in that as well. She naturally would become the target of envy by many.

Among the people here, there was some extremely outstanding heaven chosen too. For example, the young man before him was named Qiu Mo. He was highly talented in cultivation as well as pill concoction.

Mo Qingcheng's expression cooled, she simply nodded her head.

“Senior brother Qiu, the banquet will soon start. Given your attainments, your performance later will definitely be extremely dazzling.” The woman who invited Mo Qingcheng over earlier smiled happily.

Qiu Mo laughed, “There are several seniors that are more talented than me. But changing the topic, I'm sure junior sister Qingcheng will be able to display a brilliant performance at the concoction of sixth-grade pills.”

“There's another batch of people that just arrived, I wonder who are they relatives or friends of.” At this moment, another group of experts appeared here. Some among them had very powerful auras. Clearly, they were from an immortal king power.

“Disciples of our Unaging Immortal Mountains are truly influential and have connections to everywhere. During these days, it's unknown how many experts from the other major powers came over.” Someone laughed.

“Yeah, in the past, we didn't even know how powerful senior brother Qiu Mo's clan is. Only when they showed up did we know. To think that there are so many immortal kings in your clan, how amazing.” The woman who invited Qingcheng here praised loudly, causing many to nod their heads in agreement.

“Senior brother Qiu Mo also has such outstanding talent, easily becoming an immortal king. It's only normal that his background is powerful. In fact, I heard that his clan is the lord of the city controlled by the Paragon Sword Sect.” Another person laughed.

“Junior sister Ye Rou, I heard that your clan members arrived as well. There are immortal kings among them and your fiancé is also an extraordinary character. Why don't you bring them here so everyone can mingle together? Or could it be that you are afraid someone would snatch away your fiancé?” Qiu Mo smiled. Ye Rou was somewhat embarrassed as she smiled, “He is just someone who comprehended a trace of immortal king might, how can he be considered as an extraordinary character? But as for junior sister Qingcheng, she has already rejected many outstanding young men, saying that she is already attached. Most probably, her man must truly be an extraordinary individual.”

“Senior sister.” Mo Qingcheng shot a look at Ye Rou. This was none other than the woman who invited her here. She shook her head, indicating that she didn’t want to talk about such matters.

And as expected, there was someone who instantly replied, “That’s right, junior sis Qingcheng has rejected plenty of apprentice brothers already, including some extremely outstanding elites. According to logic, Qingcheng’s man should be a dragon among humans, a heaven chosen of the highest peak. However, for such an important event like this banquet, he didn’t even appear? What is going on? Or could it be that junior sis Qingcheng is lying to everyone?”

“He’s very busy with his cultivation.” Mo Qingcheng calmly spoke.

“Very busy with cultivation? With such a beautiful wife like you, he doesn’t even appear at this important moment and chooses to continue with cultivation?” Qiu Mo laughed.

“Sister Qingcheng, you might as well just give up on such a man. Given your talent and beauty, there are countless that would wish to pursue you.” A young man spoke. Mo Qingcheng’s expressions turned cold. Such words were considered extremely insulting to her.

The meaning of these words was telling her to give up on Qin Wentian and choose some other man?

“Everyone here is a disciple of the immortal mountain, please show some respect when you speak.” Mo Qingcheng coldly stared at them. After that, she spoke, “Senior sister, Qingcheng bids farewell.”

After that, she directly turned and left, causing many people to stand there, stunned.

Mo Qiu stared at the back of Mo Qingcheng. Even when Mo Qingcheng was angered, even though it was just her back view, she was so astoundingly beautiful. If he could somehow manage to obtain her...

“Still acting so proud because of master’s doting on her.” Someone commented in a jealous manner

“I wonder who would be able to subdue this maiden.” Someone else spoke in a low voice. Many young men were fantasizing about that. But sadly, Mo Qingcheng didn’t even have Qiu Mo in her eyes, let alone others.

Also, on the main peak, even for characters more outstanding than Qiu Mo, they all failed to gain Mo Qingcheng's favor.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was at the foot of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, outside the sect.

He stepped upon the stairway and entered, there was someone there directing the guests. That person smiled, "Are you two here to root for your kin or friend for the pill concoction banquet?"

"Pill concoction banquet?" Qin Wentian had a look of bewilderment on his face. Upon seeing that, the person there spoke, "Sorry, outsiders are not allowed to enter."

"I came here to visit my wife, she is currently cultivating in the Unaging Immortal Mountains." Qin Wentian politely replied.

That person guarding the entrance had a puzzled look on his face. If the wife of this person was cultivating in the mountain, why didn't he seem to know anything about the banquet? He then asked, "Which peak is your wife at? What is her name?"

"I'm not very clear she peak she's on exactly. The name of my wife is Mo Qingcheng." Qin Wentian spoke. The expression of the guard froze when he heard that. Mo Qingcheng was extremely famous here because she was the number one beauty of the Unaging Immortal Mountains. This guard had seen her once before and her beauty had stunned him.

"What's wrong?" Upon seeing the expression of the guard, Qin Wentian asked.

"Is it true?" That person stared straight at Qin Wentian.

"The Unaging Immortal Mountain is an emperor-ranked power, can it be that I would be so audacious to come here and make trouble?" Qin Wentian smiled. That guard nodded. After that he spoke, "You can enter then, that path will lead you to where she is."

Qin Wentian glanced at one of the paths ahead and nodded, "Many thanks."

After that, he ascended the mountain together with Qi Yu. The scenery here was elegant, yet Qin Wentian had no mood to admire them. Since he had entered, he naturally directly soared up into the

air, swiftly arriving at the top of a particular peak. He then swept his immortal sense out, searching for Mo Qingcheng.

“Qingcheng.”

A voice suddenly rang out in the mind of Mo Qingcheng. Right now, she was in her room, leaning against the railing of the balcony, staring at the misty mountain as she daydreamed. This sudden voice caused her heart to pound violently. She abruptly turned about and saw a figure appearing before her, smiling at her as boundless gentleness could be seen in his eyes.

Mo Qingcheng’s eyes reddened but a radiant smile could be seen on her face. Walking forward, she leaned her head on Qin Wentian’s body as she hugged him, silently listening to his heartbeat.

“Qingcheng, I came to see you.” Qin Wentian gently embraced Mo Qingcheng as he stared ahead at the beautiful scenery. Being united with a loved one, everything felt as beautiful as a painting.

They didn’t move, even time seemed to have stopped. After a long time, Mo Qingcheng inclined her head. Tear stains could be seen on her face, yet her smile was as bright as ever, stirring the soul of Qin Wentian.

“You entered the immortal king realm?” Mo Qingcheng gently asked. Qin Wentian once said that he would definitely break through to the immortal king realm and now, seeing that he was here to see her, this means that he has broken through, right? Such a young immortal king. Mo Qingcheng truly felt proud of this man whom she loved.

“Mhm. How do you plan on rewarding me?” Qin Wentian laughed.

Shyness flickered in Mo Qingcheng’s eyes, she then spoke in a low voice, “Naughty fellow, you can have whatever reward you want.”

“Hmm, I have to think long and hard about it then.” Qin Wentian smiled radiantly as he continued hugging this woman he loved. As they walked towards the railing, he stared at the scenery here as he suddenly sighed. It was like he could sense Qingcheng’s loneliness.

“Qingcheng, just being beside me is enough reward for me.” Qin Wentian spoke softly.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng leaned against him. Right now, how was she like the proud maiden of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, exuding a cold beauty that rejects everyone? Her beautiful eyes were filled with tenderness as she stared back at the man she loved!

Chapter 1372: Pill Concoction Banquet

The two of them quietly enjoyed this hard to come by silence. After a long moment, Qin Wentian then spoke, “Qingcheng, when I came here, I heard many people talking about the pill concoction banquet. What’s going on?”

“It’s a banquet the Unaging Immortal Mountains holds every ten years. Disciples of the various peaks would gather together and compete in pill concoction and it’s a very grand occasion. I didn’t participate in the pill concoction banquet because I was still too weak then. But now, I’m able to participate in it.” Mo Qingcheng spoke in a light voice.

“No wonder there’s so many people coming here.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Let me accompany you to the banquet then, we will leave after it’s over.”

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng smiled gently. In her heart, she also hoped that Qin Wentian would be there to see her compete. It wasn’t because of glory, but simply because of a pure and simple anticipation and longing for him. In addition, she would be able to tell the people of the Unaging Immortal Mountains that she truly already had someone she loved. If that was the case, those people probably wouldn’t bother her again.

“I still have a friend who came here with me. Since this is a grand event, the Unaging Immortal Mountains should be hosting these guests, right?” Qin Wentian laughed as he spoke.

“Mhm, they are.” Mo Qingcheng nodded. “In that case, let us go and make some arrangements for your friend first.”

The two of them walked into the courtyard. Qi Yu was quietly sitting there. He knew Qin Wentian came here to find his wife, and he naturally wouldn’t disturb them.

At this moment, Qi Yu stood up. Upon glancing at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, he only felt that the two of them were a match made in heaven.

“Qi Yu, this is my wife, Mo Qingcheng.” Qin Wentian introduced.

Qi Yu stared at Mo Qingcheng as he nodded, “Qi Yu pays respect to Madam.”

Upon seeing how courteous Qi Yu was, she instantly knew that the relationship of Qi Yu and Qin Wentian wasn't ordinary, but she didn't probe further. She simply smiled, “Let's go to the place where the Unaging Immortal Mountains are hosting the guests.”

“I will follow Madam's arrangements.” Qi Yu nodded. In fact, most cultivators didn't care about things like this at all.

Mo Qingcheng and the two others continued on their way. This ancient peak was very vast, but it was incredibly scenic. On the way there, many people had strange looks on their faces when they noticed Qin Wentian who was walking beside Mo Qingcheng. This young man was actually walking together with Mo Qingcheng and the two of them seemed exceptionally close?

When Qin Wentian noticed the gazes of many sweeping towards him, he couldn't help but to laugh in a low voice, “Looks like my Qingcheng is still as popular as ever.”

Mo Qingcheng's lips twitched as she held onto Qin Wentian's hand. Feeling the warmth of her hand, Qin Wentian tightened his hold as well, as though he was announcing his sovereignty over her.

A young man's expression instantly turned unsightly. He was one of those who adored Mo Qingcheng but Mo Qingcheng had always been cold towards him and couldn't even be bothered to speak with him. Now when he saw her holding hands with another guy, his heart was naturally seized by jealousy.

“I still thought how pure she was. So she is nothing but a plaything of others.” Jealousy reared its ugly head as the young man mused silently, feeling extremely unhappy.

As they proceeded on, Qin Wentian was the target of countless gazes and soon became the topic of discussion of this ancient peak. Their movements were specially noted, and after they made arrangements for Qi Yu, when Qin Wentian returned with Mo Qingcheng back to her residence, it caused an even greater commotion especially after the fact that he spent the night together with her in there. In addition, there was even a barrier isolating the immortal senses of others.

As the number one beauty of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, her actions would naturally be observed by plenty. Hence, this incident instantly caused countless people to discuss about Mo Qingcheng.

“Who would have expected junior sister Qingcheng to be such a character? She doesn’t care about her reputation at all.”

“Yeah, I initially still thought how holy and how pure she was. Most probably, they are engaging in shameless acts in her bedroom now.” Someone commented maliciously.

“How can you guys say this? Junior sister Qingcheng has long said that she has someone she loved and she already married. This young man that came should be none other than her husband. What’s so strange about staying together? Even if you guys are jealous, there’s no need to speak so maliciously, right?” There were also some senior apprentice sisters on the side of Qingcheng. They couldn’t bear to hear her being slandered and defended her.

The topics also involved Qin Wentian, “This young man seemed very ordinary, I wonder what background does he have.”

“He’s probably far from being able to compare to senior brother Qiu Mo. If that man really is Mo Qingcheng’s husband, her judgement must truly be shit. Why doesn’t she break up with him? Such a beauty, even if she isn’t pure of body, everyone would definitely still want her.”

Outside, numerous voices rang out, as the discussion spread to the other peaks. After all, there had always been many people paying attention to Mo Qingcheng.

However, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng couldn’t be bothered with these voices of discussion. No matter where they went, it was impossible for them to control the thoughts of others. Hence, they didn’t bother about it.

The two of them were spending their time together, it has been so long since they last met, they naturally wanted to enjoy their time together. However, time swiftly passed by. The two of them didn’t step out of Mo Qingcheng’s residence at all, and didn’t know of the intense commotion that was occurring outside because of them.

The pill concoction banquet finally began. Today, the disciples of the various ancient mountain peaks all gathered first at the pill concoction field. Mo Qingcheng also went over. Qin Wentian didn't go with her. When the banquet started, he and those friends and families of the disciples were only spectators. He followed the crowd and tagged behind the disciples, this place was completely flooded by people.

On the field, Ye Rou saw that Mo Qingcheng was in glowing spirits. She walked over to her and smiled, "Junior sister Qingcheng, I heard that you've been living in an extremely 'joyful' manner during these few days."

Mo Qingcheng furrowed her brows, she was growing more and more unhappy about this Ye Rou. It was only because of their connection as fellow apprentice sisters that she treated Ye Rou so respectfully. However, during these few days, Ye Rou's words were getting more and more provocative.

"This has nothing to do with senior sister, right?" Mo Qingcheng unhappily spoke.

"I'm merely asking. Who would have thought that junior sister would have such a great reaction." Ye Rou laughed. "Don't you know that right now, rumors about you and your beau have already circulated around the peaks?"

"I don't wish to know, I'm not interested." Mo Qingcheng coldly spoke.

"Hehe." Ye Rou laughed. "Your husband came alone? There's no one from his clan?"

"Senior apprentice sister, does this have anything to do with you?" Mo Qingcheng's brows furrowed even more intensely.

"Naturally, it has nothing to do with me." Ye Rou laughed but didn't say anything, however, her expression was unsightly. She promised someone from the main peak that she would help him to woo Mo Qingcheng. However, there seemed to be no hope now.

Only to see that at this moment, in the direction of the pill concoction field, a few figures walked over. The person in the lead was beautiful middle-aged woman and exuded an extraordinary demeanor. Qin Wentian could tell that this woman had a high cultivation base with just a single glance. She should be at the peak-level of the immortal-king realm.

This female should be the pill lord of this mountain peak, the master of Mo Qingcheng.

“This once every ten year event is a grand occasion of our Unaging Immortal Mountains. The various disciples of the nine peaks will participate and in fact, the old ancestor Unaging Immortal Emperor would even personally concoct some high-level pills as rewards. You all have to do your best and perform well.” The middle-aged woman directly spoke. The disciples then bowed, each of them intending to do their best and fight for glory.

“Everyone came from afar just to spectate the grand event of our sect. I thank all of you for your efforts.” The beautiful middle-aged woman smiled and nodded to the others in the crowd.

“Let’s move out.” With a flash, the middle-aged woman flew up into the air. The various disciples of the different peaks followed, and behind them, were Qin Wentian and the rest of the crowd. They flew towards the highest peak of the Unaging Immortal Mountain, that was the main peak of this immortal sect, named the Unaging Peak.

The pill concoction field here was much vaster in comparison to any of the other peaks, able to accommodate tens of thousands of people concocting pills here. In the surroundings, there are also tables and chairs set up on a higher platform, allowing the spectators to see everything, as well as to enjoy an immortal banquet.

“Friends from afar, if my Undying Immortal Mountain’s reception is lacking, please forgive us.” On a high platform before the pill concoction field, an old man with white flowing beard smiled. Many people clasped their hands towards him as they smiled back politely.

“The Unaging Immortal Mountains are expending such efforts to host this grand event for us, we are filled with boundless gratitude.”

More and more people from the nine peaks continuously arrived here, and other than elders of the peaks there was another group that was exceptionally eye-catching. They seemed to have originated from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

Qin Wentian and Qi Yu casually found a spot and sat down. They could see that Mo Qingcheng, who has already arrived at the edge of the field, turned her head back to look for him as she smiled. Qin Wentian punched his fist up in the air, showing a smile of encouragement back. Qingcheng had given up so many things for him. He also hoped that Qingcheng would be able to find a path of cultivation suited to herself and actualized her talent.

At the location where disciples of the main peak gathered, Qiu Mo and the others noticed Mo Qingcheng. Right now, his expression was like ice. The people beside him whispered, "I initially thought that she was a pure and holy maiden, to think that..."

"It's rumored that she spent all her time together with that man in her room and didn't even take a step out. I wonder what they did there."

"Look, it's that young man. He seems so ordinary. How can he be comparable to senior brother Qiu Mo?" Someone noticed Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian's good looks and extraordinary aura were intentionally disparaged by these people.

Qiu Mo didn't say anything, but enmity was clear in his gaze as he turned his eyes towards Qin Wentian.

Right now, Qin Wentian could already feel many unfriendly gazes staring at him. However, he seemed as carefree as ever.

"Those people should be from a major power in the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. It's said that one of their elders is cultivating there and has a high position in the dynasty." Someone stared at the group of people who was sitting together with the peak pill lord of the main peak.

"Mhm, I heard that one among them is a disciple of the main peak's pill lord." Someone spoke.

"Aren't these people the clan members of senior brother Xue? Senior brother Xue is a dragon among humans, his talent is extraordinarily high. To think that his clan members are all so powerful, and his background is actually from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty." Some of the other disciples began to discuss.

"Not only for senior brother Xue, the elder of our senior brother Qiu Mo is also extremely powerful, currently sitting beside the main peak's pill lord." Ye Rou spoke lightly. There were many disciples of the Unaging Immortal Mountains who had extraordinary backgrounds. It's only natural that some among them were more extraordinary compared to the others.

"However, all this counts for nothing. Junior sister Qingcheng doesn't even have senior brother Qiu Mo in her eyes. I wonder what the background of junior sister Qingcheng's husband is." Ye Rou smiled at Mo Qingcheng who was standing beside her.

Chapter 1373: Working Hard Only for His Sake

Mo Qingcheng frowned when she heard what Ye Rou said. This Ye Rou was getting more and more overbearing. She clearly knew that she didn't want to be a part of such a conversation yet she still intentionally dragged her in.

“Yes, junior sister Qingcheng. This time, there are so many major powers that are affiliated with our fellow disciples who came here. Even Ye Rou's clan members are here in support, even her fiance that's only a step away from immortal king is also here as well. Junior sister Qingcheng is so outstanding, your husband must surely also be a dragon among humans. I wonder what is his current cultivation and which major power did he come from?”

“Junior sister Qingcheng is someone who didn't even have senior brother Qiu Mo in her eyes. Her husband is naturally more outstanding. It's just that the elders of our sect doesn't know his true identity or they would have already invited him to sit with them.” Another person spoke mockingly.

These people were the usual females who were jealous of Mo Qingcheng. Mo Qingcheng became the number one beauty here the moment she came, and in addition to her talent and her being heavily favored by their master, her presence completely suppressed that of the other females. It's naturally tough for her to avoid the jealousy of others.

“Today is the pill concoction banquet, everything is focused on pill concoction. Why are you all talking about things like backgrounds? If you all are so proud about backgrounds, why do you still come here and join our sect?” A older apprentice sister berated, causing everyone to fall silent, glancing at Mo Qingcheng.

“Qingcheng, focus on the pill concoction and don't bother about them. Master has high hopes for you, you have to help our peak fight for glory.” That apprentice sister smiled at Mo Qingcheng. She was a leading character of this particular peak, someone at the immortal king realm. She naturally has a very high status and she had always treated her juniors fairly.

“Mhm, Qingcheng will work hard. Thank you senior sister.” Mo Qingcheng smiled and nodded.

“That's good.” That female nodded back.

Qin Wentian's senses were focused on Mo Qingcheng, he naturally could hear what others were talking about her. He could only sigh in his heart, no matter where she went, Qin Wentian knew that the suitors of Mo Qingcheng would be as numerous as the clouds. There would naturally be jealousy and envy within the mix.

He was also clear that although Qingcheng's talent couldn't be compared to those descendants of peak powers, it was still considered extremely outstanding in the perspective of the Unaging Immortal Mountains.

"I've made things tough for you." Qin Wentian mused silently. He came here today just to see Qingcheng. Qing'er had the support of Matriarch Ji and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, no one would be able to bully her. Other than longing for her, there was no need to worry about her safety. However, Qingcheng was different. Here in the vast immortal realms, he was her only kin. Only he could protect Qingcheng, the woman whom he loved.

However, right now the situation in the eastern regions was extremely chaotic, with a war erupting between the Thousand Transformations and Eastern Sage Immortal Sects. When he came out, he had to proceed cautiously and he wanted to be more low-profile when he arrived here. He had no wish to reveal his identity in case it was known by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and who knows, they might use Qingcheng to deal with him. Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect might not be so despicable, he still had to take precautions, considering what happened in the past with Luo Huan and Qin Yao.

Hence, Qingcheng's matters could only be solved by herself. This was why Qin Wentian felt that it was he who had made things tough for her.

More and more experts gathered and finally when all the alchemists of the nine peaks were here, the pill lord of the main peak laughed and lifted his cup up, "Today is the date for the once-every-ten-years pill concoction banquet hosted by my sect. We welcome all experts to bear witness and hope that our disciples would be able to perform brilliantly. I shall offer a toast to everyone here first."

Everyone else all lifted their cups in response. After that, the banquet officially started. The Unaging Immortal Mountains were proficient in pill concoction and the dishes and drinks of the banquet were all top-graded. When Qin Wentian ate a piece of meat, he only felt an extremely comfortable feeling circulating through him after that. He could only silently nod in admiration, as expected of an emperor-ranked pill-concoction power.

"The pill banquet shall have the same rules as the past. Immortal-foundation disciples have to concoct a sixth-grade immortal pill before they can be considered to have passed. For immortal-

king level disciples, they have to concoct a seventh-grade immortal pill. For the first round, disciples who joined our sect for over ten years, all have to participate. If their pill concoction fails, they would have to work harder then. If they failed consecutively for three banquets, they will be expelled from our Unaging Immortal Mountains.” The pill lord spoke.

“For the first round, a 100 immortal-foundation disciples will be selected, and 30 immortal kings will be selected. The competition would be to compete in pill concoction speed. We will be the one to select the ingredients and pill concoction methods. The fastest among the participants to complete this will be eligible to go to the next round.” The pill lord spoke. Many disciples of the Unaging Immortal Emperor had heavy expressions on their faces. Pill-concoction powers were different from other major powers. If they were able to receive recognition and were heavily nurtured, their benefits would be far greater. They would have access to more valuable ingredients, more powerful concoction methods, and even recipes for immortal flames and other heaven-defying pills.

Hence, many disciples heavily regarded this pill concoction banquet. This banquet gathers disciples of the nine peaks and if they were able to stand out here, their future benefits would be inconceivably huge.

“All disciples take up your positions on the field.” The pill lord waved his hands, his movements graceful and majestic. The disciples then all began to move towards the pill concoction field.

Mo Qingcheng turned back and glanced at the direction Qin Wentian was in, only to see Qin Wentian waving to her with an encouraging smile on his face. Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly and walked towards the pill concoction field. This smile of hers caused countless people to be dazzled by her beauty. They all glanced towards Qin Wentian and when they saw how young he was, all of them couldn't help but to envy the good luck of this fellow.

“Brother, is that maiden earlier your companion?” Someone at the side asked.

“She is my wife.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

“Brother your fortune is so good.” Some of the crowd laughed. “Such a beautiful woman is truly a marvelous treat for our eyes. I wonder where did brother originate from?”

Someone wanted to probe Qin Wentian's background. Many people turned their gazes over and Qin Wentian couldn't help but to frown. These people were truly shameless. A slight cold intent radiated from him but he didn't speak. After that, the people in the surroundings started, but they soon started laughing coldly.

“This fellow truly has dogshit luck. Such a beauty, how can he be worthy enough to match her?” Someone silently mused, but didn’t say it out loud.

“The pill concoction is about to start, that little doll Feng`er will definitely be able to display her talent.” A spectator laughed.

“Yan`er seems to be very confident in her concocting abilities. I wonder if she will give us a surprise.”

“Little Mo, this time, all our clan members are here to support you and watch your performance.”

Many people had looks of anticipation in their eyes as they stared at the juniors of their sects and clans. They all came from so far away and naturally hoped that they would be pleasantly surprised. If a powerful alchemist can be born in their clan, that would truly be a matter worth celebrating.

Hence, everyone was filled with anticipation.

The elders of the Unaging Immortal Mountains began to distribute the medical ingredients while announcing the pill that the participants had to concoct for the test. For the first round, to ensure fairness, the conditions for everyone were the same. What was tested was the speed one took to concoct the required pill.

The disciples all took out their furnaces and prepared to start. After that, the pill lord spoke, “Begin.”

In an instant, various astral souls and different-colored flames manifested into being. For alchemists, they had to have fire-attribute energies for sure. Fire-attribute energies had different sources, some were from demonic beasts, some were from astral souls, some were from treasures, some were from holy or sacred lands, born from nature.

However, in Qin Wentian’s eyes, there was only Qingcheng. A fairy-like shadow appeared behind her. Mo Qingcheng then sat down cross-legged, resembling a celestial maiden from the nine heavens. There was a ball of nine-colored flame in her hands, flickers of the flame shot out and revolved around her pill concocting furnace while Mo Qingcheng folded hand seals in preparation of concocting the pill.

Qin Wentian didn't know alchemy, but he knew how to appreciate the beauty of her motions. Staring at Mo Qingcheng, each of her actions warmed the heart and delighted the eyes. A warm smile appeared on his face. Even without him, Qingcheng would be an extremely perfect female. During these few years, although he did help Qingcheng to upgrade her strength, Qingcheng had never truly enjoyed life at all. She always had him in her heart, and had always been working hard to increase her strength, all for the sake of him.

Staring at Qingcheng who was in the midst of concocting the pill, he felt extremely warm in his heart.

“Qingcheng said that if one could get into the top ten, they would be rewarded. I believe that she should have no problems getting that ranking.” Qin Wentian mused silently. Although he didn't care about the reward, but if Qingcheng could acquire it based on her own strength and hard work, the meaning behind the reward would then be extraordinary.

As time flowed, the fragrance of medical pills slowly permeated the atmosphere. Thunderous sounds constantly sounded out from furnaces, there were some who managed to concoct pills with high efficiency, while some failed.

“Qingyang's performance isn't bad.” At this moment, a middle-aged person who sat beside the main peak's pill lord smiled.

“Qingyang's talent is the highest among disciples I've seen. He truly lives up to our expectations and is the first to complete the pill.” The pill lord laughed, giving lavish praises generously. This Xue Qingyang was an immortal king that had concocted a seventh-grade medical pill. In addition, his speed was faster than others who concocted either seventh-grade or even the easier sixth-grade pills.

“Qiu Mo isn't bad as well.” A person of the Qiu Clan spoke. Qiu Mo was one of the first three among immortal kings to finish concocting his pills.

“She's number four.” Qin Wentian didn't bother about the immortal-king level participants. His attention was solely on Mo Qingcheng. In the immortal-foundation realm, Mo Qingcheng was the fourth to finish concocting her pill. After she was done, she turned her head and smiled at Qin Wentian, as though telling him that the efforts and hard work she had put in, were all for the sake of him.

The first round then concluded. 100 immortal-foundation disciples and 30 immortal kings passed the test. Some were joyful while some were disappointed. It was only normal, and there would always be people eliminated in a competition.

“Your performance is excellent, there shouldn’t be any problem getting into the top ten.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Mo Qingcheng.

“Next, we have to compete in variant-type pills and quality. The test will still be for sixth-graded medicine and it can be further segregated into the bottom, middle, and high tiers. There are many hidden tigers and dragons in the Unaging Immortal Mountains, but I will do my best.” Mo Qingcheng transmitted back.

“Mhm, you can do it for sure. Mainly, you are suffering a disadvantage in terms of cultivation base. But once your cultivation reaches the peak of immortal-foundation, my Qingcheng will naturally be the most outstanding among these people.” Qin Wentian spoke encouragingly. Mo Qingcheng gave a sweet smile while feeling currents of warmth in her heart. She was filled with even more anticipation for the next test. She will naturally work hard because the person in the spectator area watching her, was none other than the man she loved.

Chapter 1374: Rare Immortal Pill

The first round ended and the vast majority of people were eliminated. All of them returned to their seats and were clearly disappointed.

Only a total of 130 participants still remained.

For the immortal-foundation realm, there were people of all levels, but the majority were at either the seventh, eighth or ninth level. For the immortal kings, all of the participants were initial-stage immortal kings. After all, if someone did break through to mid-stage immortal king, that person could already become an elder of one of the mountain peaks.

For the Pill Lords of the respective peaks, all of them were peak-level immortal kings while the lord of the Unaging Immortal Mountains was the Unaging Immortal Emperor, an initial-stage immortal emperor.

“Next, the participants can unleash their creativity freely. However, you all only have three chances to fail. If pill creation fails despite three attempts, you all will be eliminated. As for the ingredients and what kind of pill you want to create, it would depend solely on your refining abilities. After the pill concoction is a success, we will determine the grade of the created pill and rank you accordingly. Regardless of the immortal-foundation or immortal-level, you will be rewarded if you are in the top ten. If you are in the top three, you will be able to gain an immortal pill created by our ancestor.”

The Pill Lord of the main peak laughed. Undoubtedly, this batch of participants were all elites. But for the ultimate winner, the Pill Lord was confident that it would be a disciple of the main peak.

The expressions of the participants turned heavy, they understood that the main show would be up next. Although it can't be said that their futures will be brilliantly bright, according to the past banquets, the prizes for the winners had never disappointed.

“Begin!” The Pill Lord announced. The spectators of the various major powers all observed the participants. If someone outstanding appeared and they were not from their sect or clan, it was possible to get the juniors of their clan to form a good connection with these people. In the future when these talented seedlings become a part of the upper echelons of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, a cooperative relationship between both parties would then be easier to form.

Who doesn't wish to form connections with a pill concoction power?

This time, every one of the participants had already made their preparations. The ingredients for pill concoctions were much more compared to the previous round. All sorts of rare and valuable ingredients could be seen, especially for the immortal king participants who were preparing to concoct a seventh-grade immortal pill.

“Isn't that dragon beard?” An expert pointed towards Xue Qingyang as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. Using such a valuable ingredient to concoct pills was truly luxurious. The price of concocting high-grade pills was truly extremely terrifying. If the pill concoction failed, all the ingredients would go to waste without a doubt.

“Some of those ingredients must have been prepared by their clans. Those with no background can only earn the ingredients by themselves. At this point of time, one's background will become a critical factor.” Many people mused silently. Although the competition seemed fair, there was no way to ensure absolute fairness. Everyone understood this logic.

Everyone was more cautious compared to the previous round. This time, it wasn't a test of speed, and the test didn't specify which pill to concoct either. What the participants needed to do was to unleash their full abilities with pill concoction and create the highest grade immortal pill they were capable of in order to get a good ranking.

The temperature in the surroundings instantly soared but luckily since this place was extremely vast, there was still plenty of space between the participants. However, even so, for some with low cultivations, they were forced to circulate their immortal energy to resist the heat of the flames.

Whiffs of pill fragrance unceasingly permeated the atmosphere. Although the pills weren't formed yet, the fragrance of the medical herbs being refined could already be smelt.

Flames of all colors danced about, causing one's eyes to be dazzled. The qi flow of the atmosphere was absorbed into each furnace. This was especially evident for those concocting immortal-king pills. The qi flow of laws could clearly be seen, crazily gushing into their furnaces as tiny explosions rang out within.

"To think that pill concoction can be so wondrous to watch." Someone sighed in a low voice.

"Truly, an eye-opening experience. For these pills that were being concocted now, if they are successful in concoction, the price in the market outside would definitely be staggeringly high."

Other than being a little surprised, Qin Wentian didn't think too much about it. His gaze was still on Mo Qingcheng. Upon seeing beads of sweat appearing on her forehead, as well as the redness of exhaustion on her face, even more gazes were turned to her, appreciating this – another kind of beauty.

A pure and holy light enveloped her while the shadow of a fairy appeared fully behind her, kneading the ball of nine-colored flame. Qin Wentian quietly admired his wife as he waited patiently.

Immortals were all people with patience, let alone in such an important and grand event like this.

"RUMBLE!" A thunderous sound rang out. The gazes of everyone turned over only to see the furnace of a participant emitted black smoke. After that, a look of disappointment appeared on the face of that participant. Although the success rate of concocting a high-graded immortal pill was pretty low, everyone still hoped that they would be able to succeed on their first try.

The Unaging Immortal Mountain was a major pill-concoction power and had plenty of alchemic technique that could increase the success rate. Once their talent was noticed by the upper echelons, the participants would then gain more highly-skilled pill concoction techniques in the future.

Next, more sounds of explosions rang out. There were actually more failures, causing everyone to feel a little surprised. However, the elders of the Unaging Immortal Mountains didn't feel strange. It was as though this was an extremely normal scene to them.

Time slowly flowed by. Finally, a beam of light shot up into the sky. One of the furnaces was producing this beam of golden light. A heavy medicinal fragrance drifted out from this furnace, causing the spectators to be mesmerized by the scent.

A moment later, a resplendent golden-colored immortal pill erupted from the heart of the furnace and floated in the air.

“Gold Pill of Laws.” The elders of the Unaging Immortal Mountains nodded. This pill was a sixth-graded one. Success would cause golden light to illuminate the area around the pill. It's quality was pretty high as well. That immortal-foundation disciple who concocted it heaved a sigh of relief before turning his attention to his fellow disciples who were still in the midst of pill concocting.

Next, there are still some failures, but there were also people who passed.

“Red Fire Immortal Pill.” At this moment, a blazing red pill radiating fearsome fire law energy appeared. The temperature around it was scorchingly hot. If one consumed this pill, the attribute energies they are proficient in would temporarily be converted to fire-attributed law energy. This was greatly beneficial for those who used fire-attributed arts or techniques, allowing the might unleashed to soar explosively.

“Seems like the influence of an astral soul to stellar martial cultivators, is and all-around comprehensive one. Even for pill concoction, one's attribute energy plays a main role as well.” Qin Wentian mused silently as he spectated. The kind of law-energy one was proficient in, and the strength of it would all be determined by one's astral souls. With regards to what law-attribute one was proficient in, the attribute of the pills they concocted would usually match that.

At this moment, a startling energy filled the air. Qin Wentian turned his glance over only to see Xue Qingyang completed his pill. His pill was a golden yellow yet it radiated hints of king aura. Faint

sounds of dragon roars could be heard, tyrannical to the extreme. The law energies in that area were churning wildly as this pill was born.

“Dragon Emperor Pill, a supreme-tier pill among the seventh-grade. Excellent.” The Pill Lord of the main peak sighed in admiration, praising Xue Qingyang.

What a dazzling scene, with marvelous sights all about in the pill concoction field. Although many among the spectators were characters of major powers and were even immortal kings, alchemists had always been extremely rare in comparison in the immortal realms. This banquet was truly a grand occasion, none of the spectators felt that they have made a wasted trip here.

Qin Wentian’s gaze turned back to Mo Qingcheng. As more and more people completed their pills, Mo Qingcheng focused even more. The temperature was exceedingly high, even her sweat was evaporated before it could drip down on the ground. The state she was in caused Qin Wentian to feel some worry.

Only to see that now, Mo Qingcheng’s countenance had turned red and she seemed to be in agony. This caused Qin Wentian to be extremely worried. Mo Qingcheng’s master was looking at her too. She mumbled, “What is Qingcheng trying to do?”

“The ingredients she prepared seemed to be for a soul pill. Senior sister I initially thought that you wanted to let Qingcheng test her limits so you told her to create this extremely rare type of pill. Isn’t this your intention?” A woman beside asked.

“No, I have never interfered in her pill concoction decisions at all, only hoping she would do her best.” Mo Qingcheng’s master spoke. At this moment, a sound rang out. Mo Qingcheng actually coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. Her blood then transformed into strands of blood essence before entering her furnace.

“Qingcheng!” Qin Wentian’s fists were clenched. He could see how pale Mo Qingcheng was, and how serious her expression was.

“Has this lass gone mad? She wants to concoct a Blood Refining Soul Pill.” Mo Qingcheng’s master instantly knew what Mo Qingcheng wanted to concoct. This pill was an extremely rare pill but it has no benefits toward one’s cultivation. This was why she had no idea what Mo Qingcheng wanted to concoct earlier.

“Blood essence to refine her longing for a person. Senior sister, this little doll...” Mo Qingcheng’s aunt-master was also stunned. She glanced at Qin Wentian. Was this because of this young man? Who was he? Why is he qualified for Mo Qingcheng to do such a thing?

“Pu...” Mo Qingcheng coughed out more blood consecutively for nine times. Her hands folded ancient seals as her aura fluctuated wildly as she focused on the pill concoction. For some reason, her aura seemed to be weakening, growing fainter and fainter.

Many were stunned by Mo Qingcheng’s actions. Numerous gazes turned to her, especially for the experts of the Unaging Immortal Mountains. When they knew what pill she intended to concoct, all their eyes glimmered with sharpness.

The number one beauty of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, who was she doing this for?

Finally the ball of nine-colored flame entered her furnace completely. A resplendent light flared out nine times, as an immortal pill erupted from the heart of the furnace. This pill resembled the heart of a lotus, a thing of extreme beauty.

Mo Qingcheng’s steps were a little unstable. She was in a very weak state now but she still revealed a smile when she stared at the immortal pill. Fortunately, she has succeeded.

At this moment, Qiu Mo also completed his pill. When he saw the pill Mo Qingcheng created, his heart actually trembled. To think that this woman would have such depth of emotions.

“Qingcheng, can you bestow this pill to me? I’m willing to protect you for all my life.” Qiu Mo spoke to Mo Qingcheng, his words causing shock in the hearts of everyone. The news of Mo Qingcheng’s husband coming here to spectate had already been spread. Many people knew about this and this time around, the intention of Mo Qingcheng creating such a pill could be guessed at by them as well.

But nobody expected that even now, Qiu Mo has yet to give up. In fact, he even took this chance to confess to Mo Qingcheng.

“Haha, she truly is a good little girl. If she can get together with our Qiu Mo, my Qiu Clan would welcome her grandly.” At this moment, an elder of the Qiu Clan who was sitting beside the main peak’s Pill Lord laughed, causing the expressions of everyone to turn even more fascinating.

Being able to sit in that position indicated that the elder's status was very high. A person of such status was actually helping Qiu Mo out so blatantly in front of the public.

“Qingcheng, if you really get together as a couple with Qiu Mo of my main peak, it can be considered a beautiful tale as well.” The Pill Lord of the main peak smiled. He didn't know about Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian. As the Pill Lord of the main peak, he naturally wouldn't pay attention to gossips among disciples. Qiu Mo was his beloved disciple and since an elder of the Qiu Clan already spoke, the Pill Lord of the main peak was naturally more than happy to agree along.

Chapter 1375: Competing for Number One

Mo Qingcheng was initially very happy because she succeeded in her pill concoction. However, when she heard this, her smile was instantly retracted as her expression turned unsightly.

Qin Wentian was frowning as well. Although it was only natural for a beauty like Mo Qingcheng to have plenty of suitors, confessing to her in front of him was simply pure arrogance. In fact, Qiu Mo even wanted Mo Qingcheng to give him her pill. This was clearly disrespecting Mo Qingcheng. Not only that, the elder of Qiu Mo and Pill Lord of the main peak also joined in, causing Qin Wentian to be extremely unhappy.

“This pill is concocted for my husband.” Mo Qingcheng icily replied. When Qiu Mo heard her reply and saw the paleness of her face, he still didn't want to give up. The Mo Qingcheng now who was exhausted, was even more enchanting than usual.

“Junior sister Qingcheng, why don't you give me a chance? I don't mind your past, and I will definitely be more outstanding compared to your husband.” Qiu Mo spoke.

“You are simply shameless.” Mo Qingcheng coldly spoke. She has already made things very clear but this Qiu Mo still said such a thing before Qin Wentian. No matter how good her temper was, she couldn't endure it any longer.

“Qiu Mo.” The elder of the Qiu Clan frowned and lectured, “You even want someone who already has a husband? Don't you find it dirty?”

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian’s body trembled in anger. He didn’t think that Qiu Mo’s elder would say such a humiliating thing in public. He stood up and coldly stared at the elder as he spoke, “Apologize.”

Qiu Mo’s elder turned to Qin Wentian. Upon feeling his aura, the elder coldly smiled, “Initial-stage immortal king? Not too bad but who the hell you think you are? You want me to apologize?”

He was from a great city in the territory controlled by the Paragon Sword Sect. As the ruler of a great city, he was treated as a VIP here in the emperor-ranked Unaging Immortal Mountains. How would he care about an initial-stage immortal king who apparently wasn’t even important enough to be allocated a seat at the main table.

“She is my wife.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, announcing his sovereignty.

“So what?” That elder spoke mockingly. Earlier, when he saw Mo Qingcheng’s beauty, he had wanted to match her with Qiu Mo. However, he didn’t expect Qiu Mo to be humiliated by Mo Qingcheng, and was being scolded as shameless. How could he not be angry? Hence, he spoke out to insult Mo Qingcheng.

“Brother Qiu please cease your anger.” The main peak’s Pill Lord spoke. After that he turned to Qin Wentian, “Sir, please take your seat. This is the banquet of our Unaging Immortal Mountains, please obey the rules. If there are any matters you want to settle, please wait until the banquet has concluded.”

Qin Wentian came here wanting to keep a low profile and didn’t want to divulge his identity. However, when he saw Mo Qingcheng being insulted, he couldn’t help it and stood out in anger. This matter caused his eyes to gleam with a cold light as he stared icily at the Qiu Clan’s elder. In his eyes, this elder was already a dead man.

“Fine.” Qin Wentian sat back down. Since this was the case, he will wait for the banquet to conclude before settling this debt.

“Qingcheng, I won’t spare him.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Mo Qingcheng.

Mo Qingcheng turned back and smiled at him. As long as Qin Wentian was here for her, everything that occurred earlier didn’t matter.

Ye Rou who was not far away, clearly had a look of unhappiness in her eyes. She didn't expect Mo Qingcheng's husband to be an immortal king. Even though Mo Qingcheng's husband was an initial-stage immortal king, it was still far stronger compared to her fiancé who was merely at the peak of immortal-foundation. When she thought of this, her jealousy for Mo Qingcheng surged up again.

Senior brother Qiu Mo could even disregard her past and confess his love for Mo Qingcheng in public, yet Mo Qingcheng actually insulted him as shameless. How could she react like that?

If Qiu Mo had confessed to her instead, she would instantly toss aside her fiancé and go with him.

"The pill concoction process isn't completed yet, don't be distracted." The main peak's Pill Lord spoke coldly, feeling as though he lost some face. He didn't know the situation earlier and spoke to help his beloved disciple Qiu Mo but he didn't expect her to reject Qiu Mo so directly, even calling Qiu Mo shameless. Seems like Mo Qingcheng's master must have spoiled her, doting on her overly, causing Mo Qingcheng to not know the proper etiquette.

Qiu Mo's eyes were cold as he stared in the direction of Qin Wentian.

Today, he already took a step back, lowering his pride and confessed his love to Mo Qingcheng. Because of her beauty and talent, he could even not care about her past matters. However, he was slapped publicly by her rejection.

Everyone had their own thoughts. The pill concoction banquet continued, while the spectators watched on with interest. This Qiu Mo was an extremely talented heaven chosen but he was actually so mesmerized by a woman.

If one were to speak of who was wrong? Evidently, Qiu Mo's rudeness was clear to all. That beautiful maiden already had a husband and her husband was here among the spectators too. Yet, this Qiu Mo actually made such a proposition, intent on smacking Qin Wentian's face publicly, full of disrespect. It was no wonder that the beautiful maiden would be angered.

More and more disciples finished their concoctions. Finally, among the 130 participants, although a rare minority failed, the vast majority had managed to concoct their chosen pills. But of course, there were differences in tiers among the pills created.

The eyes of the main peak's Pill Lord flashed. He glanced at the other Pill Lords and asked, "Let's grade the immortal-king level first. Everyone, what do you all feel the ranking should be?"

“Xue Qingyang’s Dragon Emperor Immortal Pill is a middle-tier seventh-grade pill. The quality of it is very high, able to explosively enhance one’s combat strength. In a short period of time, it can drastically strengthen a stellar martial cultivator. It should be ranked #1.” One of the Pill Lords spoke. The main peak’s Pill Lord nodded with a smile. He felt this way as well.

“What about others? How do you all feel?” The main peak’s Pill Lord asked. It was like the number one ranked among immortal kings had already been determined.

“Fang Yan’s Golden Vajra Pill should be ranked #2. This pill is extremely difficult to concoct and after consuming it, it would allow an immortal king to transform his body temporarily into an undying body of a golden buddha, greatly boosting one’s defense.” Another person commented. Everyone else had no objections, hence they nodded in agreement.

As Pill Lords of the nine peaks, their judgement was naturally extremely accurate. It was easy for them to tell which of the pills were superior.

“The pill Qiu Mo concocted should be ranked #3.”

“That’s right, #3.”

Only to see that at this moment, Qiu Mo wasn’t excited at all. His expression was very calm, but he was still bothered by what happened earlier. Qiu Mo’s elder had a smile on his face. Since Qiu Mo was ranked #3, this meant that he was eligible to acquire a pill concocted by the Unaging Immortal Emperor and in the future, his status here would be more stable than before. From the perspective of their clan, this undoubtedly was extremely beneficial.

Seems like the clan has to heavily nurture Qiu Mo, doing their best to aid him in pill concoction, fulfilling all his requests.

Next, the rest of the top ten were announced and the pills they concocted were brought out to be evaluated. This caused the hearts of all the spectators to pound wildly. It was rare for a majority of them to come in contact with such powerful immortal pills. Today, their horizons could be considered to have been broadened.

Out of the top ten, there were already three from the main peak, including Xue Qingyang and Qiu Mo. This caused everyone to sigh in admiration. As expected of the main peak of the nine peaks indeed.

Next, it was time for the immortal-foundation realm disciples to be evaluated.

The main peak's Pill Lord was silent for a moment. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he pondered.

After that, he spoke, "For the immortal-foundation level, I think the Poison Calamity Pill by Jing Xiu should be ranked #1. If an immortal-foundation expert were to consume this pill, no matter how powerful they are, they would die directly without a doubt."

Among sixth-graded pills, other than immortal pills, there were also poison pills. Since this was a competition that tests the abilities of the alchemists to concoct pills, poison pills were naturally allowed as well.

"Senior brother, why didn't you check with any of us before announcing the result straight away?" Mo Qingcheng's master frowned. Before this for the judgement of the immortal-king level alchemists, the main peak's pill master sought the opinions of the other Pill Lords because he knew the results would be like what he expected.

But at this moment, during the judging for the immortal-foundation level. he actually directly announced who the #1 was and didn't seek the opinions of others. Clearly, this was extremely unusual.

"Why? Does junior sister disagree?" The main peak's Pill Lord asked.

"Obviously. The pill my disciple Mo Qingcheng has concocted is the Blood Refinement Soul Pill, the most supreme of all tiers among sixth-grades medicine. Being able to concoct such a rare pill given her current cultivation base, she should be ranked first. Jing Xiu's Poison Calamity Pill might not be bad, but the difficulty of concocting that pill pales in comparison to the Blood Refinement Soul Pill."

Mo Qingcheng's master was extremely unhappy. The thing that happened earlier was Mo Qingcheng's private matter and she had no wish to interfere. However, the ranking for this banquet should be a fair and open board thing. There was no way she could accept such an unfair judgement.

“The Blood Refinement Soul Pill might be extremely rare, but it is of no use to one’s cultivation at all. How can it be ranked first? I think it can’t even be ranked within the top three.” The main peak’s Pill Lord spoke. “Junior sister, you shouldn’t be so biased because Mo Qingcheng is your disciple.”

The master of Mo Qingcheng had an unsightly expression on her face. She then glanced at the other Pill Lords as she spoke, “What do you all think?”

“This...” Everyone felt a little awkward, it wasn’t appropriate for them to speak too much since the main peak’s Pill Lord had already made his stance clear.

If based purely on alchemic skills, clearly, the process of creating a Blood Refinement Soul Pill was higher in terms of difficulty. From this aspect, Mo Qingcheng should be ranked #1. However, because the main peak’s Pill Lord had already spoken, the others didn’t feel right to interfere.

Qin Wentian’s countenance was unsightly as well. Qingcheng coughed out nine mouthfuls of blood to concoct this. Right now, her accomplishments were about to be neglected?

From what Mo Qingcheng’s master had said, Qin Wentian was naturally very clear that the main peak’s Pill Lord spoke first in order to forestall the others from speaking, making it awkward for the other Pill Lords to interfere.

“For the previous pill concoction banquet, we have always emphasized and decided the winner based on the disciple’s ability to create pills. If we want to talk about the pill effects, who can say whether Feng Qingyang’s Dragon Emperor Immortal Pill is better or Fang Yan’s Golden Vajra Pill is better?” Mo Qingcheng’s master argued.

“If we don’t compare the effects of the pills, what is the meaning of this banquet?” The main peak’s Pill Lord shook his head. “Among the immortal-foundation realm disciples, the Poison Calamity Pill should be ranked first. As for Mo Qingcheng, she at most can only be ranked number four.”

“Master, it’s okay.” Mo Qingcheng’s countenance was still as pale as before as she smiled at her master. Upon seeing Mo Qingcheng’s state, her master couldn’t help but to feel for this disciple of hers. How could she allow her disciple to suffer like this?

Qin Wentian's heart was filled with pain as well. Qingcheng put in so much effort to concoct her pill, and even the main peak's Pill Lord didn't dare to belittle the difficulty of the pill she concocted. But even so, he ranked her fourth.

Qingcheng might be able to accept this, but there was no way he could.

"Forget it." Qin Wentian sighed in his heart. He initially wanted to maintain his low profile and didn't want to disrupt Qingcheng's cultivation.

"I desire to ascend to the peak of the immortal realms. But even if my wife is a mere mortal with no cultivation, so what of it? If I really let her suffer such injustice, why the hell did I even cultivate for? What's the purpose of my cultivation?" Qin Wentian silently mused as he stood back up.

Chapter 1376: You don't Need to Speak Ever Again

Qin Wentian stepped out, actually moving towards the pill concoction field.

Everyone turned and glanced at Qin Wentian. After that, they only saw him appearing beside Mo Qingcheng.

Mo Qingcheng also stared at Qin Wentian who was now beside her. Sweetly smiling, even if she suffered injustice, it was fine since Qin Wentian was beside her.

"Qingcheng, since this pill was concocted for me, can I consume it now?" Qin Wentian asked gently.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded. She then passed over her pill to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian accepted it and swallowed it down. A whiff of fragrance entered his body and very swiftly, a marvelous feeling flooded Qin Wentian. He could sense a longing in his soul. This longing, was Qingcheng's emotions for him.

"Is this pill your emotions for me?" Qin Wentian smiled as he asked.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng smile grew even more radiant.

“Not only so.” At this moment, Mo Qingcheng’s master spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at her only to hear her slowly continuing, “Refining the blood essence to show her longing, this pill not only contains her emotions for you, but it also contains the entirety of her comprehensions and insights towards cultivation. However, because your cultivation realm is higher than Qingcheng, the pill wouldn’t have too much of an effect on you. But because of its miraculous effects, it can be considered an extremely rare one.

Qin Wentian nodded. He could feel that in his soul, Qingcheng’s intense feelings for him existed.

“Although the benefits aren’t that obvious, this pill was made from love and the difficulty of concoction is definitely the highest. I still hold on to my view, Qingcheng should be ranked #1 in this competition at the immortal-foundation level.” Mo Qingcheng’s master resolutely spoke. This was her opinion and it wouldn’t change. Even if the main peak’s Pill Lord announced otherwise, she still maintain her own opinion.

“Thank you.” Qin Wentian glanced at that middle-aged woman with a smile. “During these years, I have to thank senior for taking care of Qingcheng.”

“Qingcheng is my disciple, no thanks are required.” Mo Qingcheng’s master shook her head.

“Master.” Mo Qingcheng glanced at her master and bowed. She also knew that since Qin Wentian stood out now, most probably, her fate with the middle-aged woman as master and disciple would soon come to an end. Given Qin Wentian’s temper, there was no way he would let things slide just like this. This also meant that he would offend many people from the Unaging Immortal Mountains, including the main peak’s Pill Lord. Since this is the case, there was no way she could continue staying here to cultivate, let alone the fact that she has also already learned of the current chaotic situation here in the east from Qin Wentian.

Since Qin Wentian stepped out, it was no longer possible for her to remain here.

“In my heart, for this banquet competition, Qingcheng, you are number one.” Mo Qingcheng’s master smiled. This caused the Pill Lord of the main peak who was not far away to turn ashen. Wasn’t this smacking his face?

Qin Wentian smiled at Qingcheng, “Since senior feels that you are ranked #1 given the difficulty of the pill you concocted, Qingcheng, you are the most outstanding of everyone here.”

Mo Qingcheng had a sweet smile on her face. Her master and Qin Wentian were consoling her, causing her to feel very gratified. The opinions of others don’t matter to her. And as for that little injustice, she didn’t mind it either.

“You guys, have you all spoke enough?” A cold voice rang out. Qiu Mo’s countenance was extremely ugly to behold. He was icily staring at Qin Wentian. “This place is the pill banquet of the Unaging Immortal Mountains. What qualifications do you have to stand in this field? You best screw off now.”

“Junior sister Qingcheng, please take notice of the situation.” Ye Rou spoke in a weird tone, sounding like she was reminding Mo Qingcheng out of good will.

“Pill banquet?” Qin Wentian stared at Qiu Mo. “So you know that this place is the pill banquet too? Since you know this, what the hell did you say to Qingcheng earlier? Does that have a connection with the pill banquet?”

“This is a matter of our Undying Immortal Mountains. At the banquet, no matter what I say or do, you have no rights to interfere.” Qiu Mo was jealous of Qin Wentian. He had admired Mo Qingcheng for a long time but Mo Qingcheng was so fixed on her love for this guy. In addition, Qin Wentian was just as young as him, and had the same cultivation realm as well. This was why he was jealous.

This place, the Undying Immortal Mountains, could be considered his home ground. When had it ever become Qin Wentian’s turn to speak here?

“Is that so? You say those things to my wife before my face and I don’t have the qualifications to interfere? That man sitting on there at the platform is your elder, right? Is he someone from the Unaging Immortal Mountains as well? Didn’t he bark a lot?” Qin Wentian took another step forward. Although his voice was as calm as ever, his robes were fluttering despite there being no wind. Those who understood Qin Wentian all knew that the him right now, was extremely enraged.

“You want to compare yourself with me?” The Qiu Clan’s elder stared mockingly at Qin Wentian, his eyes gleaming with coldness. “What qualifications do you have to compare yourself with me?”

“I naturally wouldn’t compare myself to you. You are just an old thing with no education. Comparing myself to you would be an insult to me.” Qin Wentian coldly mocked. After that, the eyes of the Qiu Clan elder narrowed as a wave of cold intent gushed forth from him.

“Master, this man is insulting my elder and is causing a ruckus here at our pill concoction banquet. Can master allow disciple to act?” Qiu Mo clasped his hands to the main peak’s Pill Lord.

“Fine.” The Pill Lord nodded. With just a single word, he showed that he was on the side of his beloved disciple Qiu Mo.

Qiu Mo coldly stared at Qin Wentian before turning to Mo Qingcheng. “The words I said before this are still effective. You should consider them. Maybe, I can show mercy and spare him.”

“Shameless to the max.” Mo Qingcheng icily stared at Qiu Mo. It was very rare for her to loathe someone, but Qiu Mo kept saying such disgusting stuff to her in front of Qin Wentian. He had succeeded in making her loathe him.

“Alright, since you said this. I have nothing to reply. I can only use reality to tell you how bad your judgement is.” Qiu Mo snarled as he stared at Mo Qingcheng. After that, flames erupted around him as the temperature soared up. Immortal king might gushed forth in waves, moving towards Qin Wentian.

“Qingcheng, step back first.” Qin Wentian spoke gently to Mo Qingcheng.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded. The other disciples who were participants of the pill concoction banquet all retreated as well, leaving the vast field for Qin Wentian and Qiu Mo. Although this battlefield was considered somewhat small for two immortal kings, both of them didn’t say anything. They both felt that they could settle the battle faster since the battlefield was smaller.

“RUMBLE~” Fearsome heat engulfed the area, as a fire-law domain appeared, surrounding Qin Wentian. In an instant, the handsome Qiu Mo turned into a king of flames. He was immersed in the fearsome fire and resembled a divinity that could burn everything into cinders.

Qiu Mo waved his hands causing the law energy of fire to sweep towards Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian calmly stood there, radiating with his own law attribute energy. The terrifying flames unceasingly enveloped him yet they were blocked by a formless barrier of light, unable to come into contact with his body.

Qiu Mo advanced forward, directly crossing through space. The pill concoction field was simply too small in the perspective of an immortal king. The distance between the two combatants could be closed with a single step.

Qiu Mo appeared right in front of Qin Wentian as a palm imprint of fire slammed out towards his target. This fiery palm strike contained a terrifying destructive might within, the heat was so great that the water vapor in the air in the surroundings had all evaporated.

Law energy flowed around Qin Wentian as a divine light covered him.

“Is he courting death, why isn’t he evading or counter-attacking?” Everyone stared at Qin Wentian. In the time it took for a spark to fly off a flint, Qiu Mo could slam the fiery palm right into Qin Wentian. However, the ending was different from what everyone anticipated. Qin Wentian wasn’t incinerated at all. He simply stood there calmly, as terrifying law energy fluctuations rumbled the area around him.

“Not good.” Qiu Mu’s elder and the main peak’s Pill Lord exclaimed. After that, they only saw Qin Wentian forming his palm imprint and striking out with the speed of lightning, erupting forth with a terrifying suppression might.

“BOOM!” A heavy explosion rang out. This palm strike wasn’t used in conjunction with any innate technique, there was only pure force in it. The palm strike harshly smacked Qiu Mo across his face and with a resounding bang, Qiu Mo was slammed heavily into the ground, causing cracks to appear on the surface. One could very well imagine the power of this palm strike. The hearts of the spectators were all pounding wildly.

As an immortal king, Qiu Mo has never felt so humiliated in all the years he had cultivated. His attacks were unable to harm his opponent, yet a single smack from Qin Wentian had actually slammed him into the ground, causing him to cough out fresh blood as his teeth shattered from the impact.

He only felt a ringing sound in his head, that strike was so sudden that his mind was a complete blank. He had even forgotten how to think.

“Get up.” Qin Wentian’s cold voice echoed out. Qiu Mo climbed to his feet after a few moments.

“BOOM!” Another slap smacked down. A thunderous boom echoed out as the ground trembled once again as cracks appeared. The two sides of Qiu Mo’s face were completely swollen. The impact of these two slaps by Qin Wentian had caused Qiu Mo to turn stupid.

“HOW DARE YOU!” Qiu Mo’s elder finally recovered from his daze. Coldness gushed forth from him, yet he only saw Qin Wentian grabbing the neck of Qiu Mo and hoist him up in the air. A wild killing intent radiated from him, enveloping this entire space. Everyone here felt a bone-chilling coldness when they felt that.

“Daring to speak such words in front of me to my wife. From now onwards, you need not speak any longer.” Qin Wentian coldly stated. After that, his finger pierced towards Qiu Mo’s mouth as a violent destructive streak of sword qi drilled into it. Qiu Mo wailed in anguish, the sound he made was extremely hoarse as though he couldn’t even produce a scream now.

Everyone felt their hearts shaking in terror when they saw this scene.

Qiu Mo shamelessly pursued Mo Qingcheng in front of her husband, wanting Mo Qingcheng to forsake Qin Wentian to go with him. Qiu Mo told Mo Qingcheng that he wouldn’t mind her past and he even stated how bad Mo Qingcheng’s judgement was!

Earlier, everyone believed in Qiu Mo’s words and felt that Qin Wentian wasn’t someone worthy of Mo Qingcheng. However, nobody expected the scene to turn out like this.

However, when the two of them fought, Qiu Mo was actually so weak? Unable to withstand a single strike.

From now on, his mouth was ruined. He would never be able to speak again!

Chapter 1377: Who is the one bullying with force?

Numerous figures stood up, the Qiu Clan’s elder was radiating a clear killing intent.

“IMPUDENT!” Qiu Mo’s master, the Pill Lord of the main peak didn’t expect Qin Wentian to be so audacious, acting in such an overbearing manner towards Qiu Mo in front of his face. From now on, Qiu Mo can never speak again.

Did Qin Wentian ever place the Unaging Immortal Mountains in his eyes?

Everyone was stunned by Qin Wentian’s action. Not only because of Qin Wentian’s powerful strength, but also because of the things he did. It was simply too crazy, and audacious.

“It’s best for all of you not to move recklessly.” Qin Wentian still had his hand around Qiu Mo’s neck, hoisting him up in the air. As long as he willed it, Qiu Mo’s life would be taken away. Right now, Qiu Mo had turned ashen, but his killing intent was still flaring explosively.

“Do you know what you are doing?” The expression of Qiu Mo’s master was exceedingly grim. He still sat there as he coldly spoke.

“My wife is also a disciple of the Unaging Immortal Mountains but when she was humiliated, the Unaging Immortal Mountains seem to be blind. In that case, I can only take things into my own hands. Qin Wentian spoke, his voice was cold but calm, as though he was only doing an extremely ordinary thing. How could he endure it when he saw Qingcheng suffering injustice and being insulted by others?

Since he couldn’t endure it, he will just use the most direct method to make those who insulted Qingcheng to pay a price.

Qiu Mo was still uttering unintelligible words. Fresh blood flowed continuously from his mouth and his countenance was like dead ashes. It seemed that he had forgotten he was in pain, his eyes were ruthlessly staring at Qin Wentian, glinting with hatred.

“There’s no need to look at me like this. Didn’t you bring this on yourself?” Qin Wentian glanced at Qiu Mo.

The hearts of everyone trembled. In truth, this was truly brought upon by himself, Qiu Mo. It was just that everyone felt that the unlucky one would be Qin Wentian. None of them expected that the unlucky one would be Qiu Mo.

Ye Rou simply didn't dare to believe her eyes. Until now, she had yet to recover from her daze. Before this, she didn't have Qin Wentian in her eyes at all. Yet now, Qin Wentian was so domineering.

For Mo Qingcheng, he actually dared to make Qiu Mo into a mute. This was simply too crazy, completely toppling her imagination.

Anger for the sake of a beauty, however, why was he so daring?

This place, was the Unaging Immortal Mountains, an emperor-ranked power!

"Merely verbal arguments. Why must you be so ruthless?" Xue Qingyang turned to Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke. He was the number one genius of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, and was respected widely by all. Usually, Qiu Mo was very respectful to him and their relationship wasn't bad. When he saw Qin Wentian acting so insolently, he naturally didn't feel happy.

"Verbal arguments? If I tell your wife to forsake you in front of your face and follow me from now on. What will you feel then?" Qin Wentian icily stared at Xue Qingyang. "For those who aren't involved, you best not interfere in this matter."

Xue Qingyang frowned. Although Mo Qiu had gone too far, Qin Wentian actually dared to speak in this manner to him.

"What if I want to interfere?" Xue Qingyang coldly snorted.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over as he laughed, "If you want to interfere, I will treat it like you want to bear the weight of this matter for him."

"I will bear the weight then. So what of it?" Xue Qingyang's countenance turned sharp.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to bear it." Qin Wentian coldly smiled.

"Is that so?" Xue Qingyang stared at Qin Wentian before glancing towards Mo Qingcheng. "Since this is the case, let me remind you that Mo Qingcheng is also here on the Unaging Immortal Mountains. Do you think you can leave here alive by capturing Qiu Mo?"

Qin Wentian's left hand was grabbed around Qiu Mo's neck. He stepped out as the law energy from his body madly surged forth, causing the destructive might in the area to churn wildly. With just a single step, he crossed an unimaginably vast amount of distance and appeared right before Xue Qingyang.

Xue Qingyang was already prepared. His fire-law attribute energy gushed forth madly, as his aura as an initial-stage immortal king erupted outwards. Compared to Qiu Mo, his strength was much higher, and so was the intensity of his flames.

Flowers of destructive flames blossomed in the skies, radiating brilliant light. Xue Qingyang stretched out his hand, sending the flames towards the palm strike Qin Wentian launched his way.

Qin Wentian's palm was shimmering with a dazzling light. The destructive God's Hand was imbued with supreme strength and he didn't choose to avoid the incoming flames. The blistering heat of the flames wanted to incinerate Qin Wentian's palm as they danced wildly, covering the palm imprint.

"EXPLODE!" Xue Qingyang coldly roared. The people in the surroundings hurriedly retreated, and even the main peak's Pill Lord was shocked. With a flash of his silhouette, the Pill Lord appeared behind Xue Qingyang and waved his hands, creating a barrier to block the aftershock. At the point of collision between the attacks of the two combatants, the area in the surroundings was completely decimated. At this moment, heavenly fire rained down on Qin Wentian but Qin Wentian's palm imprint expanded abruptly, blotting out everything as he smothered the flames.

"BANG!"

With a thunderous explosion, the flames were smothered and not only so, the remnants of energy within the palm strike travelled through the air and slammed into Xue Qingyang. The destructive energy ravaged the interior of his body, causing Xue Qingyang's expression to drastically changed. Terror painted his face but at this moment, the Pill Lord of the main peak behind him directly acted. With a wave, a blast of energy offset Qin Wentian's attack as the Pill Lord brought Xue Qingyang and retreated hurriedly, returning to their original positions.

Xue Qingyang sweated cold sweat. There was still a wave of destructive might within his body. His countenance now was as pale as paper.

"I initially still thought that you really could bear the weight of that. But in the end, you still had to depend on your master. In the future, you best think clearly before you do things. Don't assume that

you are very powerful and can bear the weight of troubles for others. You are far from qualified.” Qin Wentian sarcastically spoke. The hearts of the disciples of the Unaging Immortal Mountains pounded intensely. How can this be possible? Qin Wentian was actually so powerful? Even their senior brother Xue Qingyang couldn’t withstand a single strike?

Xue Qingyang was the number one ranker of this pill concoction banquet and his cultivation base was the highest among them.

But even he couldn’t stand up to a single attack and needed the main peak’s Pill Lord to save him. If not, that earlier attack by Qin Wentian was already enough to destroy him.

“Qingyang, are you alright?” Xue Qingyang’s elder appeared beside him. How dangerous, the pride of their clan was narrowly killed by a single strike.

“I’m fine.” Xue Qingyang nodded but there was no way for his heart to remain calm.

That strike earlier had completely caused his pride to crumble. Before this, the glory he had as the #1 ranker of the pill concoction banquet, was also disintegrated by that single strike.

Qiu Mo’s elder walked towards Qin Wentian as a startling aura gushed forth. “Release Qiu Mo!”

“Do you understand what you are doing?” The main peak’s Pill Lord stared at Qin Wentian, his eyes flashing with killing intent as well.

“Let’s act directly. If he dares to touch Qiu Mo, we will finish off his wife too.” Xue Qingyang’s elder coldly spoke, his tone menacing to the extreme. His Xue Clan was a peak power in the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

However, in the Unaging Immortal Mountains, there was actually someone who almost killed Xue Qingyang. This was simply unforgivable.

Qiu Mo’s elder waved his hand and after that, numerous experts stepped out, moving towards Mo Qingcheng, surrounding her. The other disciples all retreated, none of them wanted to be swept up in it.

“How dare you? Mo Qingcheng is also a disciple of our Unaging Immortal Mountains. What are you all doing?” Mo Qingcheng’s master slammed her palm down, shattering the table before her as she stood up.

“Junior sister, have your eyes gone blind? That man is threatening the lives of my disciple and even now, you still want to be on the side of unfairness and help your own disciple?” The main peak Pill Lord’s voice was extremely cold. Two of the disciples he was most proud of, Xue Qingyang and Qiu Mo, were so domineeringly humiliated by Qin Wentian. Today, there was no way he was going to let Qin Wentian leave this place alive.

“What a good Pill Lord of the main peak.” Qin Wentian laughed. “Earlier when Qiu Mo disrespected my wife, this old bastard even added in an insult. At that time, why didn’t anyone stand out for my wife? But now, all of you are coming out one by one, using force to bully the weak?”

“That’s what we are doing. So what of it?” Xue Qingyang’s elder icily spat, his voice was arrogant to the extreme. One could say that a clan of high status would naturally be arrogant.

“So what of it?” Qin Wentian stared at the elder as he laughed. “Xue Qingyang says he wants to bear the weight for Qiu Mo, but I didn’t really want to take his life. However, since you already put things so clearly, this means that today, you are certain that you really want to bear the weight for Qiu Mo, and this includes the Pill Lord of the main peak too, right?”

Qin Wentian coldly laughed. He brought Qiu Mo as he walked back. At this moment, Mo Qingcheng was already surrounded and the other disciples of the Unaging Immortal Mountains have retreated. There was only one figure that was near Mo Qingcheng – Qi Yu of the Battle Saint Tribe.

“Since you all want to play, let’s play. I want to see who exactly is the one using force to bully the weak!” Qin Wentian angrily roared. He let go of Qiu Mo and instantly slammed a palm onto him. In the next moment, boundless tyrannical waves of destruction rushed into Qiu Mo’s body, sending him flying through the air. The Qiu Clan’s elder flashed as he caught hold of Qiu Mo’s body. However, he only discovered that the destructive energy within Qiu Mo’s body was destroying Qiu Mo’s bones and meridians, directly crippling him.

“RUMBLE!” A fearsome killing intent engulfed the area. Qin Wentian calmly walked to the side of Mo Qingcheng and spoke to Qi Yu. Kill everyone who is surrounding her.”

“I hear and obey.” Qi Yu nodded. In an instant, the heavens and earth rumbled as a fearsome aura erupted forth. Qi Yu’s body turned gigantic, and a towering battle might radiated from him. The Qi Yu right now resembled a god of battle.

“BOOM!” A terrifying law domain erupted, sealing the entire space nearby. For the experts earlier who surrounded Mo Qingcheng, all of them were trapped inside this powerful law domain, and right now, terror could be seen on all of their faces.

Qi Yu slammed out with his palm, in an instant, the law attribute energies within his domain crackled wildly, powered by battle saint might, intent on destruction. Those experts within the domain sought to flee frenziedly, there were also some who released their own domains to resist. However, when that palm strike of destruction slammed out, there were only screams of misery.

In a mere instant, all the experts inside the domain simply perished. On the ancient peak far in the distance in front of Qi Yu, a gigantic palm imprint could be seen embedded there.

Right now, complete silence descended upon this area. Nobody dared to speak!

Chapter 1378: Wanting to bear the weight? Tell me how can you?

“This man is so powerful.” Only now did the people in the surroundings realize that the figure standing behind Mo Qingcheng earlier, was actually so terrifying.

A single strike from him had completely decimated a group of experts.

The Pill Lord of the main peak was stunned, the elder from the Qiu Clan was stunned. Even the elder and other experts from Xue Qingyang’s clan were extremely shocked. They didn’t seem to have woken up from shock yet.

“Peak-level immortal king.” The expressions of everyone changed. Even in this place, a peak-tier immortal king was at the absolute top here. Other than a few others who could stand equal to him, everyone else were simply ants in comparison.

However, why was such a powerful character standing silently behind Mo Qingcheng?

Who is he exactly?

The crowd saw Qin Wentian who was now beside Mo Qingcheng, as well as that expert who was standing ahead of them, when they recalled the command Qin Wentian gave earlier, all of them felt chills down their spine.

This peak-level immortal king actually listened to Qin Wentian's command.

Earlier, Qin Wentian gave the command to kill, hence he acted, destroying all the experts surrounding Mo Qingcheng, with a single strike.

Only to see that at this moment, Qin Wentian held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand as his gaze surveyed the surroundings. "Qingcheng, for those who insulted you today, they will definitely have to pay a price. I initially thought that you can quietly cultivate here in the Unaging Immortal Mountains. But since this place doesn't deserve to have you, just follow me back then."

"Mhm, I'll listen to you." Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly. When Qin Wentian stood out earlier, she already knew it was impossible for her to stay here any longer.

"Who are you exactly?" At this moment, the Pill Lord of the main peak finally sensed that Qin Wentian wasn't an ordinary character. With such powerful combat prowess as well as a top-tier expert like Qi Yu protecting him, what identity would he have?

Qi Yu's cultivation base was the same as him, a peak-tier immortal king. He temporarily couldn't be sure of Qi Yu's actual combat prowess as there basically was no way to tell how strong Qi Yu truly was from that single strike earlier. He only knew that Qi Yu was very terrifying.

"You don't need to care who I am. Since you all want to bear the weight for Qiu Mo, you all can bear it together then. Now, I want this man to die, whoever wants to obstruct me, can come and test the water. You will be responsible for your own consequences." Qin Wentian glanced at everyone, his finger was pointing to the elder of the Qiu Clan, the man who insulted Qingcheng earlier by saying to Qiu Mo that doesn't he feel dirty for wanting a woman who already has a husband.

It was precisely this sentence which enraged Qin Wentian. Initially, Qin Wentian planned to settle this matter with the Qiu elder after the pill concoction banquet ends. However, Mo Qingcheng was

clearly suffering from injustice during the judgement. This unfair treatment made it so that Qin Wentian couldn't bear it any longer.

That elder turned ashen. His clan was the king of a city controlled in the area lorded over by the Paragon Sword Sect, and it was an extremely majestic great city, with immense power. His own cultivation base was very strong as well, a peak-tier immortal king. Although he was only at the early-phase of the peak-tier, he can already be considered someone at the peak, let alone the fact that there are others more powerful than him within his clan.

“Qi Yu, finish him.” Qin Wentian spoke. Qi Yu was one of the strongest three among the immortal kings that followed Qin Wentian from the Battle Saint Tribe. With regards to his strength, Qin Wentian had no doubts at all.

“Yes.” Qi Yu's giant frame stepped forth. With just a single step, the entire mountain peak was trembling. The expression of the elder drastically changed, he stared at Qin Wentian, “Who are you exactly?”

“The dead need not know such info.” Qin Wentian's expression was ice-like. This caused the countenance of the Qiu Clan's elder to turn extremely ugly. He had no choice but to release his own aura.

“Bang!” Qi Yu stepped out, causing the ground to crack. The elder instantly stepped back but he was already enveloped by Qi Yu's law domain. The elder's body expanded in form as well as his aura was unleashed to the limits.

Immortal kings formed bodies of laws, their bodies were extremely strong, filled with boundless strength.

Qi Yu had a calm expression on his face. Although his opponent was also a peak-tier immortal king, his opponent was merely at the early-phase. Although they were on the same level, the difference in strength between early and late-phase can be quite substantial. Unless one's combat prowess was strong enough to jump levels to fight opponents, a slight difference would usually be enough to cause the inferior one to be defeated, let alone when the difference is so great between an early-phase peak-tier and a true peak-tier immortal king.

Qi Yu's entire body shone with immortal light. He erupted forth with battle saint might, sweeping over everything, causing the sky to change color. The roars of divine apes filled the air, augmenting his strength. The Qi Yu at this moment was like an ancient god of battle, capable of challenging the entire world.

“BOOM!” Boundless battle saint might reinforced his domain as a towering immortal rod appeared in the air. Qi Yu grabbed it and swung forth, causing the clouds to churn wildly as a tornado ravaged the surroundings, shaking the hearts of the spectators as they all hurriedly retreated.

After that, the crowd only saw Qi Yu taking another step forward. That Qiu Clan’s elder was directly flung through the air from the impact of blocking. In the next instant, shadows of the divine rod filled the skies, raining down with brutal might.

Upon sensing Qi Yu’s strength, the Qiu Clan’s elder turned pale. Such power made him feel despair. It was very difficult for immortal kings on the same level to kill each other. However, the cultivation base of him and Qi Yu didn’t differ by just a bit. In fact, he was inferior in all aspects when compared. Even if he was at the true peak of the immortal king realm, the same as Qi Yu, he wouldn’t be able to defeat his opponent.

Xue Qingyang’s elder and the main peak’s Pill Lord were both breathless with shock. When they saw the shadows of the rod filling the sky, they knew they wouldn’t be able to block this attack as well. At the next moment, a roar of agony filled with despair echoed out but sadly, it was unable to change the fate of the Qiu Clan’s elder. He didn’t choose to fight any longer, choosing to flee instead. But, could he flee?

The rod shadows thundered down with indomitable force, causing the entire space to shake as the mountains nearby all crumbled, turning into dust. The Qiu Clan’s elder was brutally smashed by the rod attack.

An early-phase peak-tier immortal king died just like that.

The raging wind didn’t cease yet, destructive might swept over the surroundings as the landscape now had changed beyond recognition. An attack from a peak-tier immortal king could level mountains to flat ground effortlessly. If an immortal king was so bored as to unleash attacks with their full strength with no reason at all, it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that they could shape the world.

Clouds of dust flew about in the air, the crippled Qiu Mo was still struggling while lying on the ground. He climbed to his feet with difficulty, but when he saw the experts surrounding Mo Qingcheng being slaughtered, when he saw his elder being killed so easily, when he thought of himself now as a cripple, boundless despair filled his heart. He wanted to vent his emotions by howling but he couldn’t utter any sounds at all.

He, Qiu Mo, was a very proud man. But was he very strong? He told Mo Qingcheng to be his woman in front of Qin Wentian, saying that he wouldn't mind her past and he would definitely be more outstanding than her husband. But now, when he thought back to what he said, he only found his words extremely ridiculous. A smile of utter despair appeared on his face, he had no will to even live on any longer.

One cannot escape the karma of one's own sins!

Right now, he wanted to ask who Qin Wentian was exactly but he had no way to speak. He brought trouble upon himself and caused his clan members here to be wiped out. He was a sinner, a sinner with no hope of reprieve from condemnation.

Moving forward with difficulty, he walked to the crumbled mountain. A moment later, he tossed himself off the precipice, deciding to die. Was there still any meaning to live on?

This scene caused a great rush of impact to the spectators. They didn't pity Qiu Mo, they only felt that the changes to the situation were simply too fast.

Not long ago on the pill concoction field, Qiu Mo acquired glory by ranking within the top three. He was extremely arrogant, speaking like a king to Mo Qingcheng and even his elder stepped in to throw in an insult. But what now? At that time, everyone thought that Mo Qingcheng shouldn't resist, so what if her husband was here? Qiu Mo was strong individually, talented and had a powerful background. Not a single one of the Unaging Immortal Mountain's disciples said anything because they assumed what he said was only natural. After all, in the cruel immortal realms, it was a fact that might makes right.

But now, the members of the Qiu Clan that was here, had been completely annihilated. Their elder who was a peak-tier immortal king, was smashed apart with a single rod attack.

Qin Wentian once asked them, are you all using force to bully the weak?

Someone replied, 'Yes, so what of it?'

Qin Wentian then replied, 'Since you all want to play, let's play. I want to see who exactly is the one using force to bully the weak.'

Who here can use force to bully him, Qin Wentian, and his wife Mo Qingcheng?

The impact to Ye Rou was the greatest. Her body was still trembling. Qiu Mo had died, giving up on life, choosing to commit suicide. In the past, she assumed Mo Qingcheng's judgement was very bad and she was jealous of her talent and beauty. She felt that Mo Qingcheng should have accepted Qiu Mo's pursuing. Her husband came here alone to support her and seemed to have no background at all. How could he compare to the Qiu Clan?

However, at this moment, she saw that Qin Wentian only brought a single man with him. That man, was sufficient to sweep everything aside, easily slaughtering a group of powerful experts.

Mo Qingcheng had bad judgement?

Given a beautiful woman like Mo Qingcheng, how could her husband be weak?

Ye Rou only knew now how foolish her thinking previously was.

The shock of the main peak's Pill Lord was extremely intense too. But at this moment, he actually didn't know what to say. He didn't dare to speak recklessly. When Qi Yu struck out earlier, he could tell how powerful Qi Yu was. Undoubtedly, Qi Yu was stronger than him.

But a top-tier expert like Qi Yu was actually following the command of Qin Wentian.

In that case, who was Qin Wentian? Which power was he from?

The answer seemed to be already clear.

Being able to mobilize a peak-tier immortal king as a guard and command the guard to kill people, is there still a need to speculate what power he was from?

Clearly, Qin Wentian was from a power on the same level as the Unaging Immortal Mountains – an emperor-ranked power.

Since he could speculate this, it was only natural the people of the Xue Clan could too. Xue Qingyang's expression was extremely unsightly. This matter originally had nothing to do with him,

it started because of Qiu Mo's rudeness. But because Qiu Mo was his junior brother, he stepped out to aid him, causing him to be implicated in this now.

Xue Qingyang's elder's expression was also extremely ugly to behold. There was someone from his Xue Clan that had joined the Taihua Immortal Dynasty hence they were naturally proud and had no one in their eyes. How could they place a mere initial-stage immortal king in their vision? So what if they were using force to bully the weak?

But now, who was the weak one?

"Didn't you want to bear the weight for Qiu Mo?" Qin Wentian glanced at Xue Qingyang. This statement made Xue Qingyang speechless, he didn't know what to reply. Did he still dare to say yes to this statement?

"You want to kill me along with my wife?" Qin Wentian glanced towards Xue Qingyang's elder, as well as those experts who sat beside the main peak's Pill Lord earlier. He then coldly continued, "Tell me, how are you guys going to bear the weight for Qiu Mo?"

Chapter 1379: Enraged for the Sake of Mo Qingcheng

The eyes of that elder from the Xue Clan flickered incessantly, the him now was no longer as arrogant as earlier. When he saw how domineering Qin Wentian was, and personally sensed the fearsome might of Qi Yu, he naturally already understood that the background of this young man before him, was extremely strong, and wasn't any weaker than his Xue Clan.

In that case, he no longer wanted to step into this pool of muddy water.

As for the words spoken earlier, it made it seem as though he was on the back of a charging tiger and it was difficult to dismount. He didn't expect an initial-stage immortal king to actually be so powerful.

Also, this Unaging Immortal Mountains was truly useless. With a character with such an impressive background here, they actually didn't know of this person's identity?

When he thought of this, he could only silently curse in his heart. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Sir, there might be some misunderstandings between us earlier..."

"How can there be any misunderstandings?" Even before the elder finished speaking, Qin Wentian directly interjected.

What a joke, since they said they wanted to bear the weight and used Qingcheng's life to threaten him, how can the current situation be so easily settled with a single word 'misunderstanding'?

If he didn't let Qi Yu display his strength, would the attitude of these people change? Would they spare him, would they spare Qingcheng?

Right now, after seeing Qi Yu's strength, he wanted to brush things off saying it was a misunderstanding? How ridiculous.

Qin Wentian's cold words caused the elder to frown. He then continued, "I'm someone from the Xue Clan of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, my Xue Clan has countless experts among our midst. Earlier, it's our fault, we had no idea of your identity or we definitely wouldn't have interfered in this matter. But since we already know now, we naturally wouldn't interfere any longer. Why don't we become friends instead?"

"You really overestimate yourself." Qin Wentian's expression was incomparably calm. He didn't think that even now, the other party didn't seem to want to apologize or admit to their mistake at all.

An expert from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty? Wanting to become friends?

In those years back then, the Taihua Immortal Dynasty had also participated in the adjudication battle. Although they were merely in the background, they had contributed plenty to aid the Skymist Immortal Empire. Wanting to be friends now?

"Qi Yu, kill him."

Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The calmness in his voice caused everyone to feel chills, as their bodies all trembled from the coldness.

Just as the peak-tier immortal king from the Xue CLan of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty wanted to warm the relationship between them, and sought to be friends, Qin Wentian actually gave such a cold reply.

Kill him!

Such a cold voice yet filled with such calmness, caused everyone to feel terrified. In his eyes, even a major power of the eastern regions, the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, counted for nothing? Who was he exactly?

“Yes.” What was even more terrifying was Qi Yu’s reply. It was so calm and had no trace of hesitation. It was as though as long as Qin Wentian commanded, he would definitely do it, even though the other party had a connection with the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

The calm exchange between the two told everyone the absolute control Qin Wentian had over Qi Yu, this peak-tier immortal king. Having a peak-tier immortal king submitting to him completely, wasn’t this simply further proof that Qin Wentian wasn’t merely from a simple emperor-ranked power?

“Bang!” When Qi Yu’s foot stomped down, the hearts of everyone pounded wildly.

Wasn’t it already enough to kill the elder of the Qiu Clan?

Earlier, this expert from the Xue Clan had threatened Qin Wentian to release Qiu Mo, using Mo Qingcheng’s life as the bargain. He said that if Qin Wentian didn’t release Qiu Mo, he would kill Mo Qingcheng in response. At that time, this expert of the Xue Clan had nothing in his eyes and was filled with extreme confidence, unexcelled in the world.

But now, given this situation, things seem to have reversed.

Qin Wentian seemed to be the one filled with extreme confidence instead.

“Sir, why must you be so ruthless?” The expression of the elder of the Xue Clan drastically changed. His cultivation base wasn’t higher than the Qiu Clan’s elder. Although he was a peak-tier immortal king, he was merely an early-phase one. His combat prowess might be a bit stronger but it was still impossible for him to stand against Qi Yu.

That tyrannical strike by Qi Yu earlier had completely stunned everyone. This was the reason why he decided to lower himself and suggested making friends with Qin Wentian.

However, what he didn't expect that Qin Wentian didn't want to make friends with him. Qin Wentian was merely giving a chance earlier for him to apologize and to make amends. However, he didn't do so. Since he doesn't even have the situational awareness to understand this, and even took out his connection with the Taihua Immortal Dynasty to pressure Qin Wentian, is there still even a need to say anything more?

When the terrifying pressure gushed forth, nobody dared to block Qi Yu, including the other experts of the Xue Clan. Qi Yu's aura was simply too frightening.

The people between them all moved aside, causing the expression of the elder of the Xue Clan to turn incredibly unsightly. He then spoke, "I apologize for the words I said earlier. That was my mistake. Sir please retract your command."

"Aren't these words spoken because of your pride as well?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed. Since he already gave the order to Qi Yu, how could he retract it? Qi Yu's law domain enveloped the other party and when a towering and terrifying battle saint might bore down on him, the Xue Clan's elder finally started to tremble. Although his own law domain was unleashed, he discovered that his strength was completely suppressed when he encountered Qi Yu's domain.

Before his opponent, his strength was simply insignificant.

Xue Qingyang stared at this scene as his heart trembled, his countenance turned as pale as paper.

The Xuan Clan initially wouldn't have been in opposition with Qin Wentian. It was him who believed himself infallible, wanting to bear the weight for Qiu Mo, and interfered in this matter. If this caused a calamity to befall the Xue Clan, what was he?

An immortal rod formed of law energy appeared once again, exuding tyrannical force as it smashed downwards. The elder of the Xue Clan trembled from terror as he hurriedly roared, "Sir, please spare me. I'm willing to make amends for my mistake!"

“RUMBLE!” The immortal rod smashed down. How would Qi Yu hold back? The elder of the Xue Clan roared in rage as a terrifying surge of might gushed forth from him. An immortal diagram manifested and sought to entangle the rod that was smashing down.

But at this moment, the immortal rod suddenly transformed into a million rod phantoms, blotting out the sky, wanting to destroy everything within the reach of the rods.

“BANG!” Another thunderous boom rang out. There were no flowery techniques, pure force was everything. When the disparity in strength was so great to a certain extent, pure force could achieve absolute suppression. At that time, using the most direct and violent method of attack would be the most effective.

The nearby mountains all crumbled, the entire place was shaking. The eardrums of everyone were vibrating intensely from the explosive sounds but at this moment, none of the spectators could care about that. Their hearts pounded intensely, staring at that elder of the Xue Clan who disappeared.

Yet another strike, achieving the same effect, as tyrannical as before. So what if your clan is someone from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty? I can still kill you with a single rod attack.

The other experts of the Xue Clan stared at each other in dismay, as well as fear. Xue Qingyang kept trembling. Despite him being an immortal king, he actually couldn't control his body.

“Tell me, how are you going to bear the weight?” Qin Wentian stared at Xue Qingyang.

Staring at Qin Wentian's eyes, Xue Qingyang only felt all his confidence and pride instantly being disintegrated. He only felt that he was extremely pitiful, and he didn't mind begging just to survive.

The him right now, had no doubts whether if Qin Wentian dared to kill him or not. The scene earlier was still flashing through his mind.

How? How can he bear the weight of this?

Using his life to bear it?

He wasn't willing to. He, Xue Qingyang, was the #1 ranker of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, a disciple of the highest talent. Will he die just like this today?

The more unwilling he felt, the more agony he was in. Finally, with a thudding sound, he knelt before Qin Wentian.

“I apologize for my words earlier.” Xue Qingyang lowered his head, his voice sounding extremely unnatural. With this kneel, all his pride shattered. He was kneeling because he didn’t want to die.

A heaven chosen at the immortal king realm, the incomparably arrogant Xue Qingyang was now kneeling on the ground, begging for forgiveness. This scene brought an immense rush of impact to the disciples of the Unaging Immortal Mountains.

Qin Wentian glanced at Xue Qingyang. Wanting an immortal king to kneel was something that took courage. Xue Qingyang’s fear of him must have reached the limits. In order to live, such a prideful person actually chose to kneel, giving up his dignity.

“Actually, even if you didn’t kneel, I wouldn’t kill you.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Xue Qingyang’s luck wasn’t back, he didn’t say anything that stirred Qin Wentian’s killing intent. Hence, he had never thought about taking Xue Qingyang’s life.

Xue Qingyang’s veins throbbed violently while his fists were tightly clenched after he heard that. Qin Wentian calmly watched on, there was no expression on his face. A moment later, he turned his glance towards the main peak’s Pill Lord.

The main peak’s Pill Lord’s countenance alternated between shades of white and green. He stared at Qin Wentian and asked again, “Who are you?”

“You don’t have the qualifications to know.” Qin Wentian coldly replied. After that, he held onto Mo Qingcheng’s hand as they walked towards the main peak’s Pill Lord.

Qi Yu followed beside Qin Wentian, and just like that, the three of them appeared before the Pill Lord.

The main peak’s Pill Lord stood there, his expression kept changing and finally, he saw Qin Wentian lifting his hand.

“Thud...”

Qin Wentian swung out, directly smacking the Pill Lord's face. As a peak-tier immortal king, the main peak Pill Lord's reaction was naturally fast enough to block that slap. However, he actually didn't block it. He completely could block it but he chose not to in the face of Qin Wentian's domineering attitude and Qi Yu's strength. He didn't know what consequences there would be if he blocked that slap.

In the Unaging Immortal Mountains, since such a huge commotion occurred, how could the Unaging Immortal Emperor not know of it? However, why didn't the immortal emperor appear?

Since the Unaging Immortal Emperor didn't appear, what does this mean?

Maybe...although he was an immortal emperor, he still had to give face to Qin Wentian!

"This slap is for the injustice my wife suffered at the pill concoction banquet. You are not fit to be the main peak's Pill Lord." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that, he brought Mo Qingcheng and directly walked past the main peak's Pill Lord. Such dominance had truly stunned everyone present here.

Qin Wentian held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand and smacked the face of the main peak's Pill Lord in public. This was because he wanted payback for the injustice his wife suffered.

Ye Rou stared at Mo Qingcheng. Right now, she discovered that her jealousy towards Mo Qingcheng didn't lessen at all. In fact, the extent of her jealousy even increased.

Why was her husband so tyrannical and overwhelming? No one could block him.

He killed an immortal king from the Qiu Clan, and killed an immortal king from the Xue Clan. Even Xue Qingyang knelt down to beg for mercy while the main peak's Pill Lord got slapped.

All this happened because of the anger he felt, anger because of someone trying to bully his wife, Mo Qingcheng.

For Mo Qingcheng, he swept with invincibility throughout the Unaging Immortal Mountains, tyrannical to the extreme.

“Senior, I want to express my thanks once again for taking care of my wife Mo Qingcheng. Junior bids farewell.” Qin Wentian bowed to Mo Qingcheng’s master.

“Master, disciple will be leaving now. In the future, if there are any chances, I will come back and visit you again.” Mo Qingcheng’s eyes were slightly red.

“Go in peace.” Mo Qingcheng’s master smiled. When she saw how strong Qin Wentian was, she was happy for Mo Qingcheng. At the very least, there was no need for her to worry about her disciple’s future.

The two of them bowed to Mo Qingcheng’s master once more and departed instantly, soaring up into the sky. Qi Yu waited for a moment before he too, soared up and followed behind them. Countless gazes followed their backs but the fluctuations in their hearts weren’t able to regain calmness for a long time!

Chapter 1380: Imminent War

Qin Wentian’s group departed like that. But everyone still had yet to regain their calm.

In this pill banquet of the Unaging Immortal Mountains, this grand occasion that occurred once every ten years, many areas of the main mountain peak had crumbled and the two most outstanding disciples of the main peak completely shamed themselves. Xue Qingyang knelt and begged for mercy while Qiu Mo died. The two elders of the Xue Clan and Qiu Clan were slaughtered.

The start of all of this, was because Qiu Mo was disrespectful to Mo Qingcheng, and the elder of the Qiu Clan had insulted her.

If they knew that Mo Qingcheng’s husband had such terrifying strength, neither Qiu Mo nor Xue Qingyang would have dared to antagonize Mo Qingcheng.

Right now, Ye Rou’s body was drenched in cold sweat. Her body felt entirely devoid of strength but luckily, she was just a nobody and an inconsequential character. Qin Wentian never had her in his eyes. Also, luckily, it wasn’t up to her to say anything in the pill concoction banquet, or if she did so, her ending would definitely be the same as Qiu Mo’s.

That silent and taciturn number one beauty of the Unaging Immortal Mountains actually had such a powerful character as her husband. What's laughable was that she was foolish enough to actually want Mo Qingcheng to accept Qiu Mo. When she thought of this, she couldn't help to feel how absurd her thinking was. With such a husband, it was only natural that Mo Qingcheng wouldn't have Qiu Mo in her eyes.

Ye Rou glanced at her own fiancée as she sighed in her heart. The distance between her fiancée and Qin Wentian was just like the distance between her beauty when compared to Mo Qingcheng. It was the difference between heaven and earth, an unmitigable difference.

The Pill Lords of the nine peaks felt extremely complicated in their hearts. They knew that the Unaging Immortal Emperor was currently in the mountains cultivating. Yet despite such a huge commotion, he didn't appear. The unspoken reason behind caused all their hearts to feel a chill.

Next, it was time to clean things up.

However, all of this already had nothing to do with Qin Wentian. Since he chose to stand out, he could only end up bringing Mo Qingcheng away. Even if she wasn't cultivating outside, he would also try to think of ways to increase her strength bit by bit. If not, even if Mo Qingcheng wouldn't be able to grow stronger, he himself had to be strong enough to protect her forever. This, was his responsibility as a man towards his wife.

Qin Wentian and his group silently returned to the Cloud Prefecture. Now, the situation in the thirteen prefectures was extremely tense and there were constant clashes between armies frequently. Despite the vastness of the Cloud Prefecture, the clashes of the armies at the border caused tension to spread across the entire prefecture. And recently, some of the more powerful experts of the Cloud Prefecture all stealthily left, choosing to flee the battlefield.

For a battle of this scale, a large number of immortal kings would surely be involved. If one didn't take the necessary precautions, the aftershocks of the battles would devastate everything, easily demolishing cities. So, for those who had the strength to flee, they naturally wanted to avoid all of these.

Right now, there were only people exiting the Cloud Prefecture en masse. Almost no one else sought to enter. Qin Wentian directly sped towards the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect after he arrived and on their way there, he briefed Mo Qingcheng about the current situation. Qin Wentian initially wanted to escort her back to their particle world but Mo Qingcheng had adamantly refused to, wanting to stay here together with him. Since this was what she wanted, Qin Wentian didn't

insist too much. He didn't think that his side would lose this battle so miserably that he wouldn't even have the strength to protect a single person. Unless of course, he was already dead.

Within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian first sent Mo Qingcheng back to their residence before he dismissed Qi Yu. After that, he headed towards the place where Bai Wuya was staying.

Bai Wuya's residence was protected by a mystical surge of energy that could act as a barrier against immortal sense and the instant anyone entered, the master of the barrier would know straight away. This was a common method used by powerful characters and the Qin Wentian now could accomplish this as well. After all, others could easily spy on you without this, but as long as you surrounded the residence with your immortal sense using this technique, people would know that you don't wish to be disturbed. This silent rule was fixed in stone and it was considered a great taboo should someone break it, easily offending others. It was like an owner locked up the gate to his house but you came by with lock-breaking tools, wanting to force your way in.

Qin Wentian arrived outside Bai Wuya's place. After he greeted the serving girl, he entered and discovered that there were actually plenty of people who were already here. With a sweep of his immortal sense, a smile appeared on his face. The people here were all from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Seems like, for this crisis, the strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect wasn't enough and still had to borrow the strength of the Heavenly Talisman Realm to aid them. This was also within his expectations. From the start ever since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord established the immortal sect, there already was a connection between him and the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Also, the Heavenly Talisman Realm had been giving missions to push their disciples and aid the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to help destroy the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as their end-goal for the short-term was to unify the thirteen prefectures under their name. If they could achieve this, in the future, the name of the thirteen prefectures would be known as the the Thousand Transformations Thirteen Prefectures.

"Junior brother Qin has returned." Everyone sat there as they chatted idly. Upon seeing Qin Wentian coming over, a person smiled and waved in greeting. It was actually none other than the Saberlord of Death.

"It has been many years since we last met, senior apprentice brother is still as glorious as ever." Qin Wentian smiled.

“How the hell am I glorious? I think you are the glorious one instead. Back then when I first met you, your cultivation base was still so low but you are now already an immortal king, quickly chasing up to me.” The Saberlord of Death laughed. “Bai Wuya’s judgement is truly exceptional.”

“But if I want to increase my cultivation base now, it’s no longer so easy.” Qin Wentian smiled. He intentionally paid attention to the Saberlord’s cultivation. The Saberlord was a middle-stage immortal king and back then in the war back in his particle world, he could already see the difference between the Saberlord and Bai Wuya. It was just that he had no clear idea on the differences in their strength. Now, when thinking back, Bai Wuya back then was already at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm.

“Wentian, there’s no need to be humble. Your cultivation speed truly puts all of us seniors to shame.” Bai Wuya sat on the host seat, laughing as he spoke. The people here were all from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, there was no need to hide anything from each other.

“Senior brother, you are already an immortal emperor, don’t make fun of me okay?” Qin Wentian’s lips twitched, his words causing everyone here to laugh. A female immortal king among them spoke, “The two of you are truly awesome. But if both of you are intentionally being so civil, that would really be over the line.”

Qin Wentian glanced at the female immortal king as he greeted, “Senior apprentice sister.”

“Mhm.” That female immortal king nodded.

“Is Qingxuan still fine? It has been a very long time since I have last seen her.” Qin Wentian asked. Zi Qingxuan, was a beautiful maiden in the same group as Qin Wentian and Jun Mengcheng back then when they first joined, travelling together and taking on the same missions. This female immortal king was none other than the senior apprentice sister who invited Zi Qingxuan to join the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Back then, Qin Wentian met her once before, this was why he remembered her.

“Qingxuan is naturally fine, it’s just that the pressure on her is extremely great.” The female immortal king rolled her eyes at Qin Wentian. “In the past, the three of you roamed the immortal realms together and headed to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to participate in their disciple-recruiting event. At that time, the cultivation bases of the three of you were somewhat similar but now, you have already entered the immortal king realm. Jun Mengchen also recently broken past that stage and he is now with the senior apprentice brother who invited him to join us, roaming the world and tempering himself. As for Qingcheng, she is somewhat a little inferior in comparison.”

“Well, it isn’t that Qingxuan is weak, it’s just that she is in the same group as these two monsters, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. Even among us, let alone for Qingxuan, these two youngsters can be considered as monsters given their cultivation speed. However, this might be pressure, but this could also be a source of motivation.” Bai Wuya smiled. The female immortal king nodded but she was somewhat depressed in her heart. Back then, she still wanted to compare Zi Qingxuan and the two young fellows but now, the result was clear, her judgement wasn’t as good when compared to Bai Wuya and the other fellow sect member who invited Jun Mengchen.

“That’s true. With these two powerful juniors, even us old fellows are feeling the heat of pressure.” Another immortal king who was sitting by the side, started laughing. This time, all of them received the same mission – to destroy the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Naturally, they were all of one mind.

“Wentian, there are some masks here. Choose one.” Bai Wuya waved his hand as a number of specially manufactured different-shaped immortal masks appeared in the air.

Qin Wentian stared doubtfully at the masks before he heard Bai Wuya speaking, “All the apprentice siblings here would often have to roam about in the immortal realms and they might be easily recognized by our enemies. By wearing these masks in combat, we would be able to hide ourselves. If not, if there’s a sudden surge of immortal kings in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, it would definitely arouse suspicions.”

Qin Wentian nodded. In a large-scale war involving so many immortal kings, it was truly easy to arouse suspicions.

“Senior brother, can I take more of these masks?” Qin Wentian asked, he didn’t explain about the Battle Saint Tribe but Bai Wuya had already guessed it. Back then at the immortal-foundation realm, Qin Wentian already had experts from the Battle Saint Tribe following him. Although Bai Wuya was curious, he didn’t probe further since Qin Wentian didn’t say anything.

“Sure, there are plenty here.” Bai Wuya waved his hand as more masks appeared. When Qin Wentian saw this, he instantly understood that senior brother Bai had prepared all these for him.

“Wentian, go make your preparations. Right now, our strength is concentrated in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is also trying to consolidate their strength, summoning their troops back. Before they launch an all-out attack, we want to test out their strength in a few battles first. Just so coincidentally, since you have already broken through to the immortal king realm. You can use your identity as the Emperor Lord’s disciple, and fight the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as an immortal king of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect,

tempering yourself using their immortal kings as the grindstone.” Bai Wuya suggested. Qin Wentian nodded, understanding Bai Wuya’s intent. Bai Wuya wanted to start a few smaller-scale battles as training for him.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. “In that case, seniors, I will bid farewell first.”

“Go on.” Everyone nodded.

Qin Wentian returned to his own residence and surrounded his place with his immortal sense, erecting a barrier. Qingcheng was waiting for him, and when she saw that Qin Wentian had returned, a smile involuntarily appeared on her face, “The two of us are alone here, the sudden peace and quiet makes me a little unused to it.”

Walking to her side, Qin Wentian cradled Mo Qingcheng’s face with his hands. He then gently spoke, “The great war is imminent, we should enjoy these rare moments of peace properly. Don’t you think so too?”

A radiant smile appeared on Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful face, causing the heart of Qin Wentian to stir as he stared on, in a daze.

“These few years, you have been cultivating alone in a faraway location, it must have been hard on you.” Qin Wentian’s voice turned even more tender.

“Now that I’m back, how do you want to make things up to me?” Mo Qingcheng’s smile grew mischievous.

“What do you want?” Qin Wentian smiled in a naughty and playful manner as he winked to Mo Qingcheng. Upon realizing Qin Wentian’s intent, Mo Qingcheng instantly blushed. She didn’t dare to meet his eyes as she whispered, “You have bad intentions.”

“Haha, my Qingcheng finally noticed.” Qin Wentian extended his arms and embraced her, carrying her into their room as a sweet story unfolded!