

Ancient GM 1431

Chapter 1431: Tyrannical

The four experts frowned, feeling the immense pressure boring down on them, restricting their movements.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped out as the divine elephant manifestation mirrored the movement, causing the entire space to tremble. Beams of light fell from the sky, shooting towards the four experts.

“Let’s act!” The four felt an immense sense of danger as one of them spoke out. As the sound of his voice faded, Shangguang Jianyi’s law domain appeared, flooding this area with his sword might. His sword-type astral sword appeared behind him. Pointing his finger at Qin Wentian, a paragon sword beam instantly shot out, emitting a terrifying whistling sound.

Behind the immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire, a terrifying divine elephant appeared, roaring at the sky. A fearsome phenomenon appeared as ten thousand elephants galloped forth, tramping on the earth, rushing towards Qin Wentian.

The white tiger and the late-phase mid-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all launched fearsome attacks. At this moment, a violent and devastating energy filled the air, wanting to crush the guardian divine elephant of Qin Wentian’s law domain.

Within Qin Wentian’s body, after activating his bloodline ability, his blood energy infused with the divine elephant as he activated God’s Hand to reinforce it. That gigantic guardian elephant shone with resplendent runic light, seemingly indestructible.

The heavy sword of the Paragon Sword Sect, the ten thousand elephant horde of the Skymist Immortal Empire, the baleful aura of the white tiger demon king and the nine-colored killing light beam from the immortal king of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. All of these attacks slammed into the body of the elephant guardian as thunderous explosive sounds rang out unceasingly. The entire space trembled violently, bloody wounds could be seen appearing on the surface of the divine elephant guardian.

But even so, such a scene caused all the spectators to be speechless. The attacks from four great experts actually only caused mere cracks to appear? After Qin Wentian unleashed his bloodline power, how terrifying was his defense?

“What a powerful bloodline ability. Is it an ultimate bloodline technique? The same as those of the supreme greater demons?” The hearts of everyone trembled with shock. At this moment, Qin Wentian continued and took a step forward.

“BOOM!” A boundlessly vast source of power trembled the entire space, as the four immortal kings felt the pressure intensifying. Gigantic swords and ancient halberds could be seen flying about in the sky, radiating a violent devil might as well as imbued with destructive and suppressive energy.

Qin Wentian didn't stop, he continued to advance forward as devil might towered up into the sky, engulfing this entire area with a heavy suppression.

“How can you all kill me?” Qin Wentian asked. He was like a descendant of a demon god, lording over everything in the world. Hastening his speed, he arrived directly before the immortal king from the Skymist Empire. Punching out, his blood avatar mirrored his movements and unleashed an attack too. His avatar was like a true divine elephant that attacked with crushing might.

An immortal king howled loudly, blasting out with his palm, manifesting many points of light which each transformed into an elephant, as he fought head-on with force.

“ROAR!” The white tiger roared and unleashing an attack towards the guardian elephant of Qin Wentian. Beside Qin Wentian, a tiny figure rushed out with a speed as quick as lightning. It directly rushed towards Qin Wentian's divine elephant and transformed into a golden-colored heaven devouring beast. An aura of incomparable dominance radiated forth. Widening its maw, the essence of this entire world seemed to be devoured, easily eating the attack of the white tiger.

“This...” Many of those here, who didn't know Little Rascal's true form was a heaven devouring beast, all stared at this scene with shock. He was able to devour everything within the world. Wasn't the innate ability of this little puppy a little too tyrannical?

After devouring the attack of the white tiger, Little Rascal instantly turned about and unleashed a devouring attack towards that immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. For a moment, chaos erupted within this space. The attacks targeting the elephant guardian of Qin Wentian, were all completely devoured by Little Rascal.

“Royal-blooded heaven devouring beast? The vortex of devouring is golden in color.” The spectators stared at the battlefield. At the moment Little Rascal opened his mouth, a golden rune would manifest, transforming into a golden vortex that spanned across his target, frenziedly absorbing and devouring everything. He could even digest such powerful attacks?

Were the bloodline abilities of true supreme-graded greater demons really that fearsome?

“Ai, are you all scratching an itch for this baobao? Such a weak attack. Hey little tiger, can you put in more effort? How will this baobao feel full if you attack so weakly?” Little Rascal’s lazy voice rang out, instantly causing the white tiger to turn ashen. His White Tiger Race was also considered a powerful saint beast, yet he was actually humiliated so badly here and the person humiliating him was also a demonic beast. What nonsense was this?

“ROAR!!!” The white tiger let out three roars of frustration as he unleashed an even more powerful greater demon white tiger technique. However, Little Rascal lazily manifested that vortex once more, filling the air with golden light as he devoured everything.

On the other side, the immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire as well as Shanguang Jianyi were both attacking Qin Wentian. More cracks appeared on the divine elephant avatar. Shanguang Jianyi’s sword was extremely powerful, imbued with the strength of his sword astral soul. With a wave of his hand, filaments of light formed astral swords, directly slashing down on the blood avatar.

These attacks weren’t without a deeper purpose. They actually formed a terrifying diagram, attacking from each direction. Shanguang Jianyi wanted to break Qin Wentian’s defense when Qin Wentian was concentrating on fighting against that immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire.

“This sword technique...he is actually forming a sword formation.” The hearts of the crowd trembled. Shanguang Jianyi was truly a terrifying individual. As expected of a supreme sword genius from the Paragon Sword Sect. However, this Qin Wentian was even more fearsome. After activating his bloodline power, his defense was actually so insanely strong? Experts with cultivation bases higher than him actually needed to do their utmost to break his defense.

The golden diagram spun about, radiating with a blinding resplendent light. At the center of the diagram, an intense beam of sword light shot out, smashing against the elephant guardian.

“Break!” Shangguang Jianyi coldly yelled. In an instant, the cracks on that elephant guardian widened as it slowly crumbled apart. The sword formation also vanished after that. Qin Wentian’s figure finally appeared before them, they could now directly launch attacks at him.

Shangguang Jianyi stepped out, slashing with his sword. Sneering coldly, “After losing that protection, how can you defend against us?”

Qin Wentian suddenly laughed, causing Shangguang Jianyi to furrow his brows. He stared at Qin Wentian. “What are you laughing about?”

“I’m laughing at how ignorant you are.” Qin Wentian sarcastically replied. “Taking so long to break through my defense and you are all still so self-satisfied? I really feel ashamed for the Paragon Sword Sect. Such a person like you can actually become a supreme character in the sect? Today shall be the date of your death. Earlier, I was merely testing how strong my defense can be. Next, I will make you guys taste my attacks.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian’s aura gushed forth, enveloping this entire space. A God’s Hand Domain appeared, alongside with the Divine Elephant domain. His bloodline protection avatar manifested as well, sometimes in the form of a divine elephant and sometimes in the form of a Xuanwu Turtle.

“Do you think that my defense barrier is only a one-time thing? Let me tell you a fact. I can constantly unleash such a defensive barrier at any time, yet you all took so long to break through a single layer?” Qin Wentian laughed uproariously, arrogant to the extreme. At this instant, the faces of Shangguang Jianyi and that expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire stiffened. They felt a chill running down their spines when they stared at the bloodline avatar.

The spectators were all frozen in shock. This...

For supreme mid-stage immortal kings like them, they actually couldn’t even break his defense?

Qin Wentian’s bloodline protection avatar could be manifested anytime. Everyone was clear of what this indicated. This meant that unless your attacking prowess could be strong enough to destroy his defense with a single attack, he could constantly ‘regenerate’ his protective barrier. How would one be able to win against him?

“Earlier, I was just playing around with you all. Next, it’s time for me to attack.” Qin Wentian stretched his arms out, causing boundless devil might to flood the area. God’s Hand was imbued

with terrifying destructive power as Qin Wentian's bloodline protection ability transformed into a great roc resembling a golden-winged roc.

"Bzz!" Qin Wentian directly vanished. The form his bloodline avatar took now was truly like a golden-winged roc, arcing through space. Unleashing roc techniques, the sound of roaring thunder filled the air as the avatar swooped towards the immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire.

That immortal king hurriedly stepped back while blasting out with his palms, causing manifestations of elephants to rush out. However, the great roc tore apart everything, shooting straight towards his body. Qin Wentian directly ignored the attacks, because of how strong his defense is, he could afford to act so arrogantly.

"Scram!" The Skymist Immortal King howled, but the great roc directly dashed right in front of him as it suddenly transformed into a divine elephant. Qin Wentian directly stepped out, causing a terrifying sound to echo. The suppression might from the avatar made it so that the Skymist Immortal King couldn't even move at all.

"The bloodline protector can transform at any moment, or even attack on the behalf of Qin Wentian. How fearsome."

The hearts of the crowd mused. Shanguang Jianyi who was watching from behind, felt great waves of fear rising in his heart. After that, he only saw the divine elephant lifting up its feet before stomping down on that Skymist Immortal King. When that immortal king was busy defending, Qin Wentian caused a gigantic devil saber to manifest as he slashed down towards his opponent.

At this instant, the devil saber slashed through the air. Qin Wentian could actually unleash two completely different attribute attacks at the same moment. It was like two terrifying experts ganging up on that poor Skymist Immortal King. In addition, his coordination with his blood avatar was perfect.

As that immortal king from Skymist was defending, a devil saber arced through the air like a streak of black lightning, directly cleaving him into twain.

A peak-phase mid-stage immortal king died just like that.

Qin Wentian was tyrannical and domineering to the extreme!

Chapter 1432: I will destroy it with a slash of my saber

The expression of the experts from Skymist were all extremely heavy and ugly to behold. A peak-phase mid-stage immortal king of theirs dying here was a great loss to them. In addition, the expert who died was even of the royal clan.

They provoked Qin Wentian and fought him together, yet one of them was actually killed like that. How ridiculous was this?

“This brat must die. He cannot be allowed to survive.”

The stronger Qin Wentian was, the stronger their killing intent towards him would be. Given the depth of their mutual hatred, if Qin Wentian continued to grow stronger at such a speed, what heights would he reach? In the past before the adjudication battle, he was merely an insignificant character. But now, he could already kill peak-phase mid-stage immortal kings.

Also, as he matured, the powers supporting him would become more and more. Even the Southern Phoenix Matriarch had expressed her stance personally now. If they allowed Qin Wentian to grow, he would be even more difficult to kill in the future, completely out of their control.

On the other side, Little Rascal was still devouring the attacks from the white tiger and the immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. The two powerful immortal kings joined forces, wanting to quickly kill the heaven devouring beast yet they couldn't do so. On the other side, Qin Wentian finished off his opponent from the Skymist Immortal Empire as he turned and dashed towards Shangguang Jianyi.

At this moment, the sword might radiating from Shangguang Jianyi was still as strong as ever. He was protected by a screen of swords, like a supreme sword paragon. Every bit of sword energy in that area contained an extremely powerful sword intent.

However, Shangguang Jianyi's expression was now heavy. He stared at Qin Wentian, his sharp eyes were now filled with a faint hint of fear, no longer having the disdain and arrogance of earlier.

Both his hands folded incantation techniques as his bloodline power was activated. Swirls of sword qi enveloped this entire space, as the sword might grew increasingly powerful, forming a heavy pressure. With a stab of his finger, the sky suddenly changed color.

“DIE!” Shangguang Jianyi roared. Everything in his domain became swords for him to use, shooting towards Qin Wentian.

As a supreme genius of the Paragon Sword Sect, even if he felt a huge sense of threat from Qin Wentian, he had to fight head-on. He mustn't cower.

“A sword formation of the Paragon Sword Sect?” The hearts of many experts trembled. The divine elephant guardian formed by Qin Wentian's blood avatar was still there, shining with fearsome runic light. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed throughout, the sword attacks slammed into the barrier, emitting fearsome sounds while countless swords surrounded Qin Wentian, attacking with wild abandon. Just by spectating, the crowd could feel chills in their hearts.

“Bzz!” The divine elephant transformed into a roc once more. Spreading out its wings, it shot through the sky like a golden bolt of lightning. The feathers on each wing were sharper than swords, easily slicing apart Shangguang Jianyi's manifested swords.

When Shangguang Jianyi saw the roc advancing, he folded more ancient incantation gestures as he stepped towards Qin Wentian. The boundless sword qi in the area transformed into a towering screen of swords. The light from the diagram grew resplendent to its limits and cast its shadows on Qin Wentian.

At this instant, Qin Wentian felt like he was trapped in a sword prison. He could sense an impending crisis. Seems like Shangguang Jianyi was preparing to unleash his strongest ultimate attack.

“As expected of Jianyi, the Paragon Sword Formation, summoning a true paragon sword, locking Qin Wentian within the prison where the might of a million swords gathered. I don't believe he can survive this.” An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect heaved a sigh of relief, feeling pride that Shangguang Jianyi was a part of his sect.

With the formation formed, even the gods and demons would cry.

Now that Qin Wentian was trapped, it would be tough for him to escape from this calamity.

Seeing that Qin Wentian was unceasingly trying to destroy the screen of swords to reach him, a decisive glint of light flashed in Shangguang Jianyi's eyes. He looked up in the air and roared, “The

appearance of the Paragon Sword shall destroy the myriad of things in the world. As the sword formation forms, gods and demons shall all be vanquished!”

As the sound of his voice faded, that terrifying sword formation caused a supremely sharp sword to appear from the void. Or more accurately, it was just a shadow that directly appeared in the space above Qin Wentian. As the sword shadow was cast on Qin Wentian, it locked his position and if this sword slashed down, it would definitely hit him accurately. There was no suspense.

This sword will definitely be enough to finish Qin Wentian.

“SHUT!” Qin Wentian coldly roared. After that, his God’s Hand domain formed two gigantic palms that were spread apart. The two palms then slammed shut together, targeting the sword.

“KILL!” Shangguang Jianyi howled, his killing intent engulfing everything. The boundless swords formed by the formation radiated a blinding light, infusing their power into the paragon sword shadow. At that instant as the gigantic palms closed in, a thunderous boom rang out as the paragon sword actually broke out from it.

“The second strike!” Shangguang Jianyi continued. The light from the sword diagram still flared brilliantly. Qin Wentian inclined his head, his eyes flashing with tyranny as he punched out. The bloodline avatar transformed into a sky roc and activated a greater demon technique, manifesting numerous rocs that threw themselves at the paragon sword, trying to slow down its momentum.

“Third strike!” Shangguang Jianyi roared loudly, stepping out. The sword might grew even stronger, seemingly boundless and unending. This was the only method Shangguang Jianyi had that was powerful enough to kill Qin Wentian. Only through unleashing a torrent of attacks would he be able to disregard Qin Wentian’s defense.

Qin Wentian attacked frenziedly as he defended against the swords shooting at him. However, he knew that if the sword formation wasn’t broken, there would be no way out of this predicament.

“I want to see how you can block it.” Shangguang Jianyi icily spoke. The spectators below all felt their hearts shaking. Such an intense fight between two powerful combatants was truly exceptionally rare.

Shangguang Jianyi’s strength was undoubtedly terrifying, more than a level more powerful compared to the peak-phase mid-stage immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire.

When Qin Wentian heard that, his eyes flashed with arrogance. Activating his bloodline, his strength had explosively surged up. In addition to all the ultimate arts he cultivated, even if Shangguang Jianyi's cultivation was higher than his, it was of no concern to him at all. So what even if the sword formation was powerful? He would press forth with indomitable might, using pure strength to destroy the formation. Since so many people wanted to kill him, only by killing these people in a sufficiently domineering manner would shock the rest of the crowd.

"Who says that I want to block it?" Qin Wentian replied. Devil might churned wildly in his surroundings as the projection of an ancient devil appeared. A devil saber materialized in Qin Wentian's hand. His eyes flashed with resolution, lifting the saber and cleaving down with it with all his might. A black streak of lightning then arced through the skies, slamming into the sword might released by the paragon sword as both exploded upon impact.

"No matter how strong your attack is, I will destroy it with a slash of my saber." The devil intent in the area become extremely tyrannical, disregarding all existence. With the devil saber in his hand, the sword intent in the area suddenly weakened, as though wanting to submit under the tyrannical devil might.

"Rise!" Qin Wentian slashed upwards with his saber, brimming with an unparalleled saber might, slashing apart another wave of Shangguang Jianyi's sword might. Stomping on the earth, he advanced forth, moving closer and closer to his opponent.

Shangguang Jianyi's expression grew incredibly ugly to behold. Even using his ultimate attack, it was insufficient to kill Qin Wentian?

"I don't believe it!" Shangguang Jianyi threw his head back and roared. A rumbling sound rang out as his astral soul materialized into an actual sword, radiating an aura of pure destruction, before slashing downwards.

The devil saber in Qin Wentian's hand flared with the strongest devil light, with God's Hand reinforcing the attacking strength. He stared up in the air and blasted out, causing eight manifestations of supreme greater demons to attack together with his saber light.

"BOOM!" A terrifying collision occurred. Qin Wentian had no expression. He stared at Shangguang Jianyi and spoke, "Since you want to kill me, you should have no regrets being killed by me."

As he spoke, his saber slashed forth. Shanguang Jianyi turned pale, he folded ancient incantation gestures, producing an immense amount of sword qi to block Qin Wentian's attack. But at the same time, a formless saber intent had already penetrated through everything, piercing through Shanguang Jianyi's head. At this moment, Shanguang Jianyi only felt his soul shuddering. His body trembled as the sword might in the area was reduced drastically.

With another slash, Shanguang Jianyi's body was almost split apart, turning into nothingness under that dominating saber energy.

"Jianyi!" The experts from the Paragon Sword Sect all roared when they saw this ending.

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On the other side of the battlefield, the combat was also exceptionally intense. A heaven devouring beast fighting against two powerful experts. After devouring many of their attacks, Little Rascal actually smiled at the white tiger. After that, he opened his mouth and howled thunderously, blasting out boundless power that transformed into a storm, completely engulfing the white tiger in an instant.

The terrifying power that shot out from his mouth, was actually the power of the white tiger combined with the power of the expert of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

It was as though all the attacks he swallowed, could be fused together and spat out to deal with his opponents.

"This is then the innate ability of the royal-faction of my race. Only royal-blooded heaven devouring beasts would have this." Not far away, an aged figure sighed emotionally. Even for attacks stronger compared to the heaven devouring beast's current level, the heaven devouring beast was still able to devour them and store them in his body, refining it. When needed, the heaven devouring beast could still blast it out, transforming it into his own attack.

Not only was Qin Wentian powerful. A mere demonic beast was also terrifying to this extent, causing great shock to everyone.

"Not good." The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire roared. They saw Qin Wentian and Little Rascal flying towards the remaining immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, preparing to slaughter him.

“CEASEFIRE!” An immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire shouted, wanting to stop the battle.

“Impudent.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch coldly snorted. A projection of a phoenix directly appeared, blocking the immortal emperor. She wouldn’t allow anyone to interfere.

“AH...” A moment later, a scream of agony rang out. The immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire had died. All four of the great experts were actually killed despite their superiority in terms of numbers. Qin Wentian and the heaven devouring beast stood arrogantly in the air, unexcelled in the world.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette then flashed, moving onto the back of the heaven devouring beast. Purgatory who was behind also sped over, sitting obediently behind Qin Wentian.

“Is there anyone else? I will play with you all to the very end, killing whoever who wants to step out. If nobody dares to, just get the hell out of my sight.” Qin Wentian roared. Little Rascal, the heaven devouring beast slowly strolled forward, his eyes filled with contempt, disregarding everything, as he prepared to leave the area.

Chapter 1433: Old Devil Duotian

On the ancient pathway leading up to the Demongod Mountain, experts here were as many as the clouds, with plenty of immortal and demon emperors. However, the man of the moment was none other than Qin Wentian.

He had just broken through to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm and actually challenged four peak-phase mid-stage immortal king elites from the major powers. He and his demonic beast companion fought two against four, killing all their opponents. The battle earlier left a very deep impression on the spectators. Regardless of his bloodline power, his law domains, or his innate techniques, all of them were extremely domineering, exuding boundless strength. Such a combat prowess was absolutely invincible.

There was also that royal-blooded heaven devouring beast. He was too terrifying, what a fearsome power. His potential has no limits and if he matured in the future, it was unknown how tyrannical would he be? When he reached the demon emperor realm, even the current leaders of the Desolate Mountain Range would most probably have no way to resist him.

Luckily heaven devouring beasts are only a rare few in terms of numbers. There's currently only a single heaven devouring beast demon emperor protecting this royal-blooded one. But even so, that old demon emperor is extremely terrifying. With a gigantic body and nine heads, just a single glance would strike fear in the depths of one's heart.

"Interesting." Some of the experts who had ascended to the mountain peak with Qin Wentian smiled. As expected of someone qualified enough to enter the Demongod Palace. His combat prowess is truly extraordinary, easily sweeping aside people at the same cultivation realm.

"Ziyu, your judgement of this person is really accurate. He is truly powerful and has now surpassed you by a large margin." At the area where the Jiang Clan gathered, Jiang Zihua spoke to Jiang Ziyu.

"Mhm." Jiang Ziyu nodded. His talent was extraordinary but the distance between him and Qin Wentian was gradually pulling apart. However, he wasn't discouraged. He believed in himself and as long as he steadily continued on his path, there would definitely be a place for him in the immortal realms in the future.

In the direction of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, all the experts were infuriated. Huang Shatian stood within the crowd, feeling speechless as he stared at his extraordinary opponent. Leaving aside Qin Wentian, even that demonic beast companion of Qin Wentian had already surpassed him. This truly made him feel a great psychological shock. If he wanted to surpass Qin Wentian again, it was most probably impossible for him to do so.

The immortal emperor beside glanced at Huang Shatian with an unsightly expression on his face. Earlier, when he saw how dispirited Huang Shatian was, he sent out an immortal king to kill Qin Wentian, hoping to restore Huang Shatian's confidence, righting his state of heart so he can begin climbing to the peak once more.

However, things always turned out contrary to the way one wishes. Not only did the immortal king he sent out fail to kill Qin Wentian, that immortal king became the stepping stone for Qin Wentian, allowing Qin Wentian to shine with the glorious light of victory, suppressing the geniuses from all other major powers.

Qin Wentian and Little Rascal continued on their way. With the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and Evergreen Immortal Emperor here, no other immortal emperors would dare to act recklessly to kill Qin Wentian. If not, if they angered the Phoenix Matriarch and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, they could also slay the juniors of their power with impunity. At that time, the flames of war would

fly high and each side would end up in a very pathetic manner. In addition, they were still deep in the demons' territory.

The Demongod Mountain had appeared for ten years. It was unknown how many demons had evolved, and were they strong enough now to be a threat to the immortal realms? If they truly invaded, a great war would definitely occur.

Staring at Qin Wentian's departing group. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch and Evergreen Immortal Emperor brought their experts and left as well. Many of the major powers from the immortal realms prepared to return. Now that the Demongod Mountain had vanished, it was time for them to return to the immortal realms. The eyes of the greater demons from the Desolate Mountain Range flashed with sharpness as they stared at the immortal cultivators. Excitement could be seen in their eyes. It has been a very long time that they wanted to see the prosperity of the immortal realms for themselves. Now after the Demongod Mountain had appeared, countless demonic beasts had evolved. Nobody would be able to block them anymore.

At this very moment, Qin Wentian who was on the back of Little Rascal, suddenly felt an impending sense of doom. He inclined his head and stared at the air. At the next instant, a stifling pressure blasted out from the void as a stream of fist light burst forth, aiming right at him.

That fist attack exuded devastating might, wanting to shatter the sky. The experts here all felt their bodies trembling as many of them retreated. Qin Wentian had an unsightly expression on his face. Who was the one acting against him?

This punch locked onto his body, piercing out from the void. It was very tough for him to defend against this as the power behind the punch was backed by emperor might.

There was an immortal emperor making a move on Qin Wentian, wanting to kill him.

"Impudent!" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly snorted. He stretched out his palm as an evergreen ancient vine shot out, breaking apart the streams of fist light. The streams of fist light did dissipate, but they also shattered the vine. This attack was still ultimately negated by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

"Eastern Sage." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, more attacks burst out from the void, filling the sky with fist shadows. Many immortal emperors all instantly unleash their powerful auras, protecting their juniors from the aftershock.

The nine-headed demon emperor walked out, his eyes glinting with demonic light. With a roar of anger, the maws of his nine heads all wrenched open as he faced the sky, wanting to devour everything. At this very moment, a terrifying black-colored vortex appeared, swallowing the destructive fist attacks completely, terrifying to the extreme.

“Eastern Sage?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. The killing intent of Eastern Sage towards him was indeed strong. However, why did the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor dare to act? Could it be that he was confident enough to kill him before the eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the Southern Phoenix Matriarch?

In addition, this attack was imbued with a strong spatial law energy. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wasn’t proficient in spatial laws at all. There was only a single possibility. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor used a powerful emperor-ranked weapon when he attacked.

At this moment, streams of fist light filled the air, illuminating the area. The boundless destructive might rained down from the sky. Both the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the nine-headed demon emperor stepped out, blocking this attack.

“RUMBLE!” At this very instant, a violet light shot through the sky, shattering everything.

“Violet Emperor!”

Qin Wentian’s expression grew unsightly. The figure of the Violet Emperor appeared in the air. His long robes fluttered as he launched a earth-shattering attack. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch stepped forth in her boundless glory. Her dainty palm pushed out as a scarlet palm imprint in the form of a phoenix manifested, slamming against that gigantic violet palm print. Two intense beams of light collided with each other, dissipating into an aftershock that spread through the entire area, causing the earth here to be riddled with craters and fissures.

The Violet Emperor attacked once more. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch snorted coldly and blocked it. But at this moment, another beam of light shot over, directly slamming into Qin Wentian. In that instant, Qin Wentian was isolated from the surrounding space by a mysterious force.

“It’s the Heaven Seizing Bowl, the treasure of the Duotian Great Emperor.” Someone exclaimed. Qin Wentian’s body was actually sucked into the light, as he was brought away by it.

“REMAIN HERE!” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor roared with anger, unleashing terrifying attacks. However, the Heaven Seizing Bowl had already activated and the spatial path had been formed. Chaos was everywhere, a powerful spatial light traversed the space as the sky changed color.

“Lord!” The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe all turned pale with fright.

Little Rascal howled, Purgatory’s countenance paled. That attack locked onto Qin Wentian and brought him away directly. They had no way to do anything.

The expression of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch turned cold. Her robes actually started to ignite in flames as a divine glow covered her body. In an instant, the boundlessly vast mountain area here also started burning, transformed into a world of fire. Her eyes stared at that spatial pathway. In an instant, that path started burning as the projection of a fiery phoenix appeared above it.

“What a fearsome power.” Countless people inclined their heads, staring at the sky. The immortal emperors were actually involved in this battle too. In fact, the Duotian Great Emperor was hiding in the shadows and the Southern Phoenix Matriarch unleashed her absolute might.

The Heaven Seizing spatial path had already been formed but the law energy in it was disrupted by the fearsome phoenix flames. Another dazzling beam shot out. The expression of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was colder than ever. She folded ancient mudras, as phoenix wings appeared on her back, spreading out to block the sun.

“If we can’t capture him alive, just kill him directly.” A cold voice rang out from the void. After that, the beam of light enveloping Qin Wentian started to disintegrate as the law energy in the area turned chaotic. Qin Wentian let out a scream of agony, the tearing sensation could be felt at every inch of his body. Fresh blood splashed through the air, he was now in a very pathetic state. He hurriedly took out his treasured cauldron and entered it for protection.

“Let chaos reign supreme.” The cold voice echoed out. The heaven seizing light twisted, wanting to force the treasured cauldron onto another spatial pathway.

However, at this moment, a phoenix feather appeared in the hands of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. With a wave of the feather, the treasured cauldron seemed to have grown a pair of phoenix wings. The spatial energy was disrupted again and the cauldron directly vanished into the void, transported to an unknown and random location.

“The Southern Phoenix Matriarch is borrowing the power of spatial law to send Qin Wentian away. In addition, she directly broke apart the spatial path established by Duotian. In this case, the other side would have no way to predict where Qin Wentian would be sent to as well.” An immortal emperor mumbled as he observed. Not only was the Southern Phoenix Matriarch powerful, but she was also extremely decisive as well.

“Southern Phoenix Matriarch, you do live up to your reputation.” A voice rang out from the void.

“Duotian Great Emperor. What status do you have? You actually acted against a junior?” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch coldly spoke.

“Haha, who in the immortal realms doesn’t know my character? Why would I be bound by silly things like rules and customs? Nothing can stop what I want to do, I will accomplish my objectives even if I have to seize the heavens.” That voice was incomparably tyrannical. “Since Eastern Sage wants a favor from me, I will naturally aid him.”

“Eastern Sage. To kill Qin Wentian, you would even betray yourself?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. The character of the Duotian Great Emperor was well-known by everyone in the immortal realms. He was an extremely lawless individual, doing whatever he wants to. Some called him the Duotian Great Emperor, while others call him the Old Devil Duotian.

Since Eastern Sage made a request of him, he would definitely have paid an extremely astronomical price.

“Stop talking nonsense. Eastern Sage has already joined my sect.” Duotian Great Emperor calmly spoke, his words causing the hearts of countless people to tremble. Has the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor gone crazy? A respectable immortal emperor who once ruled over a region actually submitted to the Old Devil Duotian?!

Chapter 1434: Falling From the Sky

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch and Evergreen Immortal Emperor were both faintly worried. Eastern Sage was too ruthless. He was a mid-stage immortal emperor, the hegemon of an area. Although he was defeated by the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, his cultivation base was still high enough to be a character at the peak level no matter where he went to in the immortal realms.

Clearly, there was only hatred in Eastern Sage's eyes. His purpose now was to kill Qin Wentian, Bai Wuya, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord as well as those who were involved in the war that caused his defeat, as well as the deaths of his sons.

Behind Qin Wentian, there were the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Southern Phoenix Matriarch and Emperor Yu. In addition to the fact that Qin Wentian was also an extremely cautious individual, not giving him any opportunities at all. Qin Wentian would stay in safely as he slowly grew stronger and stronger. Hence, Eastern Sage chose to submit to Old Devil Duotian, not hesitating no matter how high a price he has to pay.

"This time, he should die, right?" Eastern Sage's voice was transmitted through the spatial-type emperor-ranked weapon, the Heaven Seizing Bowl. How powerful was the Old Devil Duotian? Even if Qin Wentian was sent away by the Southern Phoenix Matriarch due to her disrupting the spatial path, the remnant energies of Duotian should be enough to kill Qin Wentian by right.

"Old Devil Duotian, what price did Eastern Sage pay? You would treat me as an enemy just for the sake of helping him?" The Southern Phoenix Matriarch coldly spoke.

"Southern Phoenix, your beauty is exceptional and you are immensely powerful. You are one of the rare few this seat has his eyes on. Why don't you marry me? We can join forces and roam supreme in the immortal realms. After our union, who else in the immortal realms will be able to stand against us both combined?" Old Devil Duotian laughed. A coldness flashed through the eyes of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. "Old Devil, I will remember the things here today."

"Haha, you are welcome to look for me anytime. When have I, Duotian, ever feared anyone before? If you, Southern Phoenix, wants to come and find me, my heart will be filled with anticipation." The Old Devil Duotian laughed loudly. After that, a bright flash of light inundated the area as the Duotian Great Emperor and Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor both vanished completely.

Silence descended on this entire space. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke in a low voice, "To think that Eastern Sage actually submitted to that old devil. That old devil is greed incarnate, he would ignore everything to do what he wants to. Nobody can stop him. Eastern Sage has truly gone mad, actually seeking help from him. The price he paid must definitely be astronomical as well."

"Mhm, seems like the ending of the war back then has driven Eastern Sage mad. Right now, I also have no idea where Qin Wentian was sent to. We can only pray for his good fortune." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch sighed.

A trace of worry could be seen in the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's eyes. If Qing`er knew about this, she would definitely feel extremely anxious. Seems like it would be for the best to temporarily keep this from Qing`er.

“ROAR!” A low roar sounded out. Little Rascal stared into the air, his eyes turned a gleaming golden, terrifying to the extreme.

“Little puppy, you should follow the elder of your race.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch spoke in a low voice as she glanced at Little Rascal. That heaven devouring beast, the nine-headed demon emperor, nodded. He naturally would take good care of Little Rascal.

“Let's go.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch spoke in a light voice as she departed down the ancient path. The experts here all had different thoughts in their hearts. The people from Skymist and the Paragon Sword Sect were naturally extremely happy. Qin Wentian's victory caused them to lose all face. But Eastern Sage was truly ruthless enough, willing to submit to Old Devil Duotian, seeking his help. Even if they failed to kill Qin Wentian, he would surely end up in an extremely miserable state.

Huang Shatian's eyes flashed with a strange light. Would Qin Wentian die so easily?

After all the experts left, the place where the Demogod Mountain was at, transformed back into an ordinary mountain range, no longer mystical. However, throughout these ten years, countless greater demons had evolved. Right now, all of them were moving out together in unison, causing tremors to shake the earth. This scene was truly shocking.

The experts of the immortal realms soared through the air. When they saw the countless number of greater demons, worry surfaced in their hearts. Seems like the immortal realms would soon be in for a great commotion.

...

In the boundlessly vast immortal realms, the number of major powers was the most in the central regions.

The Snowdrift Sage Hall was one of the major powers within the central regions, and all their members were female.

As a major power, the Snowdrift Sage Hall naturally controlled a huge amount of authority and influence.

Within the Coldnether Immortal Lake, there was a cultivation ground owned by the Snowdrift Sage Hall. Within the lake, the air around was filled with a frigid qi, this was extremely suitable for the cultivation of the disciples from the Snowdrift Sage Hall. In fact, the city in which the lake was located in, was also an extremely famous one named the Coldnether Immortal City.

This place solely belonged to the Snowdrift Sage Hall, used for the cultivation of their disciples. There were naturally many protectors around guarding the area. Entry was forbidden to all outsiders.

At this moment, the frigid qi permeated the entire area around the lake. The immortal lake was located on a mountain, within the city, seemingly blessed by nature.

The guards around the lake were all females and disciples from the Snowdrift Sage Hall would often come here to immerse themselves within the lake. Nobody was allowed to barge in to disturb them and there never has been a case of someone bold enough to do so.

Right now, several female disciples were within the Coldnether Immortal Lake. Their clothes were all wet, stuck to their bodies, revealing their graceful curves. In fact, there were some who were even more sexy, only wearing a few pieces of clothing. They were all cultivating within the lake. By wearing less clothing, their bodies would be able to better come in contact with the frigid qi, making the qi easier to absorb.

Since outsiders were forbidden entry, they naturally had no need to worry.

“Qingyi, I heard that your cultivation has improved. Why are you cultivating so assiduously? Did you suffer some psychological impact?” At this moment, a sexy beauty stared at a woman beside her. That woman had her eyes closed, her skin was as fair as jade and her frame was perfect. Her countenance was one of beauty as well.

“What does this have to do with you?” The woman named Chu Qingyi coldly spoke.

“I’m after all still your senior apprentice sister, why can’t I ask a few questions? Qingyi, why must you be so distant?” That sexy beauty laughed. Chu Qingyi continued closing her eyes, acting like she heard nothing.

“Kacha...” Just as they were speaking, the defensive barrier of light was suddenly shattered. A whistling sound rang out, and as the maidens in the lake inclined their heads and stared in the air, a beam of light could be seen shooting towards them.

Their eyes flashed with coldness. “Who is it?” They instantly took out robes to cover themselves as their expressions turned unsightly. There actually was someone who dared to barge into here? Is that person courting death?

More and more experts appeared, but that beam of light was too quick, like lightning from the heavens. When they peered closely, they could see a human-shaped silhouette within the beam of light.

“Impudent!” Mo Xiaoxiao shouted. Waving her hand, a blast of coldnether energy directly shot towards that figure. After that, the figure who was initially falling down towards the lake, was knocked away by the attack, and slammed into a nearby mountain instead.

Blasts of coldnether energy gushed forth. The maidens put on their robes, radiating a terrifying killing intent. Mo Xiaoxiao didn’t bother to argue with Chu Qingyi any longer, and walked towards that figure. This person was truly audacious, actually daring to come here to peep at them. He was simply courting death.

Chu Qingyi still had her eyes closed. Her clothing was flimsy but managed to cover all her sensitive areas. She had no worries that people would peek at her. As for that intruder, Mo Xiaoxiao naturally would deal with him.

That figure that fell from the sky was naturally none other than Qin Wentian. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor even felt that the remnant energies were sufficient to take Qin Wentian’s life. From this, one could imagine how terrifying the attack that Qin Wentian had to endure was. At this moment, he felt as though his body was about to break apart. After dashing into his treasured cauldron, and as he was transported away to this new area, the remaining strand of his consciousness kept the treasured cauldron away. He was worried that such a supreme treasure might cause others to kill him outright because of greed.

At this moment, as he was about to fall into the water. The attack from Mo Xiaoxiao slammed into him. His body trembled violently, on the verge of breaking down as his consciousness grew even more blurry.

Although his eyes were open, he could only see blurry figures. He faintly saw a group of maidens with racy figures, all of them extremely beautiful. Naturally, he could also feel the cold intents radiating from them.

At the next instant, his eyes closed as he fainted directly. However, Qin Wentian wasn't worried that he would die because of the injuries. In the past when he condensed his seventh astral soul, there was still an attribute law energy that would prevent him from dying due to his injuries. He was only worried about others attacking him when he was unconscious.

Mo Xiaoxiao walked over. When she saw the young and handsome-looking Qin Wentian, her eyes flashed with coldness, "Being able to endure one of my attacks without dying, this lecher must be an immortal-foundation character. Kill him."

"Mhm." Someone walked out. But on the other side, Chu Qingyi's immortal sense gushed forth, seeing clearly who the man was. After that, her body shuddered violently as she shouted out loudly, "Stop!"

Her body dashed out from the water, ignoring the fact that her figure was soaking wet, her curves fully seen by others. Mo Xiaoxiao and the others turned back and stared at her. "Qingyi, what are you doing?"

Only to see that Chu Qingyi didn't seem to have heard her words. She directly dashed to the side of Qin Wentian. Staring at the unconscious figure, her heart trembled violently. She didn't know why this was so. When she saw that face which she was initially supposed to hate, the waves in her heart were actually so intense.

"Nobody is allowed to touch him." Walking over, Chu Qingyi carried up Qin Wentian, causing Mo Xiaoxiao to freeze. Although the frail clothing over Chu Qingyi covered the most sensitive areas, she was still exceptionally sexy at this moment. Also, she actually didn't mind being in such close proximity with a guy? This was really unusual.

"Qingyi, what are you planning to do? This man's lust knows no bounds, yet you still want to protect him?" Mo Xiaoxiao coldly laughed.

"He came here to find me." Chu Qingyi glanced at Mo Xiaoxiao and walked past her directly. A single sentence was enough to make Mo Xiaoxiao shut up.

As expected, Mo Xiaoxiao's eyes flashed with a strange light before she suddenly started laughing as an expression of interest appeared in her eyes.

Was here to find her?

Could it be that Chu Qingyi long had someone in her eyes and that person was this man? However, why was the man of her dreams so weak, unable to even withstand a single strike? This was truly somewhat disappointing.

Chapter 1435: Grand Recovery Pill

Chu Qingyi carried Qin Wentian as she continued on, walking out of the Coldnether Lake. After that, she entered a palace and placed Qin Wentian down as she put on a robe. Staring at that unconscious figure, she couldn't help but furrow her brows. Qin Wentian's injuries were extremely serious. It's highly probable that his injuries were caused by a fight before he appeared here, bursting out from the void. It's absolutely impossible for Mo Xiaoxiao to injure him.

Back then when in the sacred academy, Qin Wentian was already strong enough to fight with Huang Shatian. How could a single strike by Mo Xiaoxiao injure him? That was nothing but a wrong assumption on Mo Xiaoxiao's part.

Although she had no idea what Qin Wentian had encountered earlier, the improvement to his strength is undoubtedly much faster than hers. Who exactly was the one who injured him? Also, from how deep his injuries were, that person attacking must be an extremely ruthless individual.

"Should I save you?" Chu Qingyi stared at Qin Wentian. Her heart was in chaos, unable to calm down. Back then in the sacred academy, she hated Qin Wentian immensely. It was because of him that she was injured, which eventually led to her suffering that humiliation. Although she was saved by him at the end, he still kidnapped her and constantly tormented her with his words.

But now, she couldn't find it in herself to hate him. In fact, her heart was telling her to save him.

After struggling for some time, Chu Qingyi carried up Qin Wentian again. Her figure flashed as she departed the area. Qin Wentian was heavily injured and she had no idea if there was any danger to his life. She alone had no way to cure Qin Wentian, if she wanted to help him, she could only temporarily send him to the city lord manor.

The city lord of Coldnether Immortal City was a peak-stage immortal king, and was a subordinate power to the Snowdrift Sage Hall. The city lord should be able to help Qin Wentian. It was just that she didn't like going there. But now, for the sake of him, she could only grit her teeth and bring him over.

Within the city lord manor of Coldnether Immortal City, that place was extremely majestic. When Chu Qingyi brought Qin Wentian over, nobody dared to block her. All of them knew of her identity.

Chu Qingyi entered the depths of the manor, and walked towards one of the residences there. A group of experts came to welcome her and the person in the lead was actually a beautiful maiden. Her countenance was exquisite, her aura extraordinary. She was one of the daughters of the city lord's clan and was someone that had a pretty good relationship with Chu Qingyi.

"Qingyi, who is this?" That maiden couldn't help but ask when she saw Chu Qingyi actually carrying a man over.

"He is a friend of mine. Lu Yao, his injuries are very serious. Can you help me?" Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes turned to Lu Yao.

"Qingyi, I will naturally help you. I have a pill here, this is something my father gave me, a seventh-grade grand recovery pill and it should be sufficient to protect his life." Lu Yao took out a sparkling immortal-grade pill as the fragrance permeated the air. This made Chu Qingyi exceptionally moved. She then spoke, "Lu Yao, consider this as me owing you a favor."

"Don't worry, my dad is an alchemist. You should know that I have no lack of immortal medicine and pills." Lu Yao laughed and passed the grand recovery pill to Chu Qingyi. After that, Chu Qingyi placed the pill in Qin Wentian's mouth and smoothed it down his throat. Lu Yao felt somewhat bewildered when she saw this scene. She was acquainted with Chu Qingyi since a very long time ago and it was very rare for Chu Qingyi to be so worried towards someone. A seventh-grade immortal pill was something sufficient to save an immortal king expert. Yet she gave it to this friend of hers with no hesitation.

When the pill took effect, Qin Wentian's body suddenly emitted a fragrance as his blood started flowing more smoothly within his veins. His body also started to shine slightly with a luster, no longer as pale as before.

“Seems like it’s taking effect. Don’t worry, stellar martial cultivators all have very strong recovery abilities. That in addition to the pill’s effects, he will definitely be saved.” Lu Yao lightly spoke, as Chu Qingyi nodded.

“If you are still worried, I can go and brew some other medicine for him to consume, allowing him to wake up earlier.” Lu Yao smiled and walked out. Chu Qingyi was in a daze as she stared at the features of Qin Wentian, it was unknown what she was thinking in her heart. Right now, she felt very complicated. She only came out of the daze after Lu Yao returned. She took the bowl of brewed medicine and started feeding it to Qin Wentian.

After that, the color of Qin Wentian’s face also started to come back. Evidently, the medicine was effective.

“He should awaken soon.” Lu Yao spoke.

“I’ll go out for a walk.” Chu Qingyi replied and started walking out from the residence.

“Qingyi.” Lu Yao started as she called out.

“Help me to take care of him.” Chu Qingyi’s voice rang out. Lu Yao couldn’t understand what was going on. She stood beside Qin Wentian and stared at his features while thinking that Chu Qingyi’s judgement was pretty high. After all, Chu Qingyi was a holy maiden character of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, the person who could make her have an interest, would definitely be extraordinary as well.

At this moment, the energy within Qin Wentian’s body started to circulate automatically. Not long after, he soon regained consciousness. He opened his eyes as a beautiful face appeared in his vision.

After using his senses to scan his body internally, he felt the source of medical strength aiding him in his recovery. He knew he had suffered heavy injuries and if he depended on his own recovery abilities, there would be no way for him to wake up so quickly. Clearly, the medical effect had helped a lot, allowing him to gain consciousness again in such a short time.

“Where am I?” Qin Wentian asked.

“This place is the city lord manor. You should take a good rest and try to recover, the effect of the grand recovery pill should still be circulating within your body. Don’t waste it, try to absorb as

much as possible. It will definitely be beneficial to you.” Lu Yao smiled sweetly. Qin Wentian lightly nodded as he started to actively absorb the pill’s medical effects, merging it into his bloodstream and circulated it to all parts of his body.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed. Qin Wentian had recovered plenty during these seven days and all external wounds had disappeared. He could already stand up himself and walked about easily. Also, although his internal injuries are more serious, they are gradually recovering as well.

At this moment, as he was walking around in the courtyard of the residence, Lu Yao came by. She smiled at him, “Why are you up so early?”

“Nothing, just feel like walking around.” Qin Wentian smiled back. “Lu Yao, I have to thank you for your care during these days.”

“I’m merely helping my friend out, there’s no need to thank me.” Lu Yao had an innocent smile on her face.

“Helping your friend?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“Yes, Holy Maiden Qingyi was the one who asked me to take care of you. She just tossed you here to me and went about her own carefree ways.” Lu Yao smiled wryly as she shook her head. Qin Wentian was stunned as he mumbled, “Holy Maiden Qingyi?”

“Don’t you know about this?” Lu Yao stared at Qin Wentian with a look of puzzlement on her face. “The holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi. She was the one who brought you here when you were seriously injured, beseeching me to take good care of you.”

“Chu Qingyi!” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he gradually recalled. A figure appeared in his mind’s eye as a strange look appeared on his face. Back then, didn’t Chu Qingyi hate him immensely when they were in the sacred academy? He had even kidnapped her but she actually saved him now and asked Lu Yao to take good care of him?

“Chu Qingyi asked you to help and you just agreed to like that” At this moment, a cold voice drifted over. Lu Yao inclined her head only to see a group of figures directly entering her residence, flying through the air.

“Holy Maiden Mo.” Lu Yao’s expression changed when she saw Mo Xiaoxiao here.

“You gave him the Grand Recovery Pill to consume?” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian then remembered that this maiden was the blurry figure he saw before he fainted. She was the one who attacked him.

“Yes.” Lu Yao nodded.

“How dare you!” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly snorted. “The Grand Recovery Pills concocted by the city lord manor are given in very little quantity to my Snowdrift Sage Hall as a tribute. It’s fine that your father gave them for your own usage, but you actually took one out for this lecher to consume? Since this is the case, why don’t you just directly give it to my sect as tribute?”

“Holy maiden, that grand recovery pill is my personal item. I should have the authority to decide who I want to give it to? Am I wrong?” Lu Yao lifted her head and stared at Mo Xiaoxiao.

“Lu Yao, why are you speaking to the holy maiden this way. Quickly apologize.” Beside Mo Xiaoxiao, an arrogant-looking young man stood there as he icily spoke.

“If I’m not in the wrong, why must I apologize?” Lu Yao stubbornly continued.

“You are getting more and more unruly, even me, your elder brother, is unable to persuade you now? Hurry up and apologize to Holy Maiden Mo.” That young man coldly spoke, causing Lu Yao to grit her teeth with reluctance.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows when he saw this scene. Just as he wanted to speak, a misty voice rang out as Chu Qingyi appeared beside him. She coldly spoke, “Mo Xiaoxiao, Lu Feng. What do you two mean by bullying Lu Yao?”

“What do we mean? Chu Qingyi, it’s fine if you want to fool around with a man. However, you even brought your lover into the Lu Clan and exploited the relationship between you and Lu Yao to cheat a grand recovery pill from her. Could it be that you don’t know our Snowdrift Sage Hall lacks grand recovery pills urgently? You are actually willing to waste one on an unimportant person.”

When Qin Wentian saw that it was really Chu Qingyi that appeared, he was truly extremely startled. He didn’t expect that it would actually be her. Chu Qingyi had actually helped him.

“Holy Maiden Qingyi, Mo Xiaoxiao is right. As a holy maiden of our sect, Lu Yao naturally wouldn’t reject your request. However, a grand recovery pill is still something extremely valuable. Because your lover got injured, you used it on him instead of gifting it to our sect. This cannot be justified.” That young man sneered.

“You all really want to make things ugly for me?” Chu Qingyi’s expression turned cold. Mo Xiaoxiao had always been against her. Right now, she was actually deliberately blowing things up, wanting to go against her.

“I’ve already said that this grand recovery pill will be treated as a personal favor which I owe to Lu Yao. It has nothing to do with you two.” Chu Qingyi icily spoke.

“Isn’t this grand recovery pill consumed by me?” At this moment, Qin Wentian stepped out and spoke, causing Chu Qingyi and Lu Yao to glance at him. Chu Qingyi had a complicated look in her eyes. When coming face to face with Qin Wentian, she actually didn’t know how to react.

“Since I was the one who consumed it, I will naturally pay it back to Miss Lu Yao myself. There’s no need for anyone else to shoulder this debt for me.” Qin Wentian spoke. Chu Qingyi’s beautiful eyes flashed as she lowered her head, actually feeling a little disappointed. Did Qin Wentian still loathe her and was unwilling to accept her kindness?

“You pay it back?” Mo Xiaoxiao laughed. “Do you know how valuable a seventh-grade grand recovery pill is? Just with you alone? How can you pay it back?”

That young man also laughed, staring mockingly at Qin Wentian.

“Did I consume a pill that belonged to the two of you?” Qin Wentian stared at Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Feng as he asked.

“Although you did not, this matter has something to do with us.” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly replied.

“Since I did not, why are the two of you barking so much?” Qin Wentian coldly stated.

Chapter 1436: Chu Qingyi’s Attitude

Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Feng were both stunned when they heard Qin Wentian's words. After that, they started laughing. The immortal sense of the two of them rudely swept over and surveyed Qin Wentian.

“Qingyi, I thought that you set your sights very high, even Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall couldn't enter your eyes. However, reality is so disappointing.” Mo Xiaoxiao giggled. “Such a weak aura yet daring to speak to me in this manner. This man truly doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth.”

“Although I don't know what your actual cultivation base is, the you now can be smacked to death by me with a single palm. You even consumed a grand recovery pill of my Lu Clan and you still dare to speak so arrogantly?” Lu Feng had a cold smile of disdain on his face.

Chu Qingyi's expression changed. She was very clear on what sort of person Qin Wentian was. Back then in the academy, he was the stuff of legends, fighting against all the geniuses there and despite so, could still be so arrogant and dazzling before all of them. He led a group of experts to clash against his enemies, warring till the sky changed color and even feasted on white tiger flesh.

Right now, although he was injured. But, given his pride, how could he allow Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Feng to insult him like this?

Stepping out, Chu Qingyi came to the side of Qin Wentian. She stared at Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Feng, “Mo Xiaoxiao, you guys should stop acting so insolent. His words aren't wrong, he didn't consume a grand recovering pill belonging to either of you. What qualifications do the two of you have to keep talking here?”

“Fine, since you still want to argue, we will ask Lu Yao's father to come out. The grand recovery pills the Lu Clan concocted should have a connection with the City Lord Manor.” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly snorted.

“I've already asked someone to invite him out.” Lu Feng spoke. Chu Qingyi's expression was very unsightly. Seems like Mo Xiaoxiao was really determined to blow things up and use it to damage her reputation. After all, the two of them were holy maidens of the Snowdrift Sage Hall and are fellow apprentice sisters. The competition between them will naturally be extremely intense. This Mo Xiaoxiao had never gotten along well with her before.

In addition, the City Lord Manor was a very complicated place. Although it was a subordinate power belonging to the Snowdrift Sage Hall, through the generations, the City Lord Manor has sent

many people to join the sect and there were even some who had a very high status within. Hence, the City Lord Manor cannot be treated the same as an ordinary subordinate power.

Right now, there was a disciple with a very high status from the City Lord Manor. She was an elder from Mo Xiaoxiao's faction and the two of them had a very good relationship. As for Lu Yao's aunt, she was also in the Snowdrift Sage Hall but was an elder from Chu Qingyi's faction. However, the status of Lu Yao's aunt wasn't that high. Hence, the City Lord Manor favored Mo Xiaoxiao more.

This was why Chu Qingyi wasn't that willing to bring Qin Wentian to the City Lord Manor in the first place. She had no choice in the end due to the seriousness of his injuries.

An expected, not too long after, a group of experts came by. Their group formation was very impressive and there were even several elders within. Even Lu Yao's father was here, with a cultivation base at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm. After he arrived, he instantly understood that Lu Yao had created trouble. Seems like his daughter must have offended Mo Xiaoxiao. To think that his daughter would be swept up within the storm between Mo Xiaoxiao and Chu Qingyi. This was something he wasn't willing to see.

"Uncle." Chu Qingyi greeted Lu Yao's father.

"Holy Maiden Qingyi, Holy Maiden Xiaoxiao." Lu Yao's father, Lu Zhan, greeted back.

"Lu Zhan." Mo Xiaoxiao coldly spoke, not giving him face at all. "The grand recovery pills are something concocted by the Lu Clan and cannot be credited to you alone, right?"

"Naturally." Lu Zhan nodded. How could he concoct a powerful pill like a seventh-grade grand recovery pill on his own?

"The Lu Clan will give a number of grand recovery pills to the Snowdrift Sage Hall every year. However, because the Snowdrift Sage Hall is merciful, we wouldn't take every single pill produced and would leave some behind for people of the Lu Clan. There's nothing wrong with you giving one to your daughter Lu Yao, but she should have left it for her own use. Instead of doing so, she actually gave it to a lecher to consume. This man lusts after beauty and barged into the Coldnether Lake while we were cultivating there. He was injured by me yet Lu Yao actually used a grand recovery pill to save him? How can you say that I have no connection to this matter? Lu Zhan, give me an explanation now."

“Lu Yao is ignorant, and I beseech holy maiden to forgive her. However, since the great recovery pill has already been consumed, it’s useless even if you want him to repay it. I still have a grand recovery pill with me and I’m willing to gift it with respect to holy maiden Xiaoxiao.” Lu Zhan spoke.

“Father, why are you doing this?” Lu Yao spoke with unwillingness.

“Quiet.” Lu Zhan berated her, causing an expression of being wronged to appear on her face.

“And?” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly laughed.

“Lu Yao committed a mistake due to her ignorance. I will naturally punish her well.” Lu Zhan continued.

“Uncle, this matter has nothing to do with Lu Yao. I was the one who requested the grand recovery pill from her. There’s no need for you to punish her. Mo Xiaoxiao, if you have anything against me, you can just come straight at me. There’s no need for you to exert dominance here.” Chu Qingyi’s eyes flickered with coldness, staring at Mo Xiaoxiao.

“Qingyi, you are my junior apprentice sister and I naturally won’t punish you. However, since you are also a holy maiden of our sect, how can I let you continue on this path of mistakes? You are now ensnared by the world of emotions and you actually gave a grand recovery pill to such a lecher?” Mo Xiaoxiao spoke. She then smiled in a mocking manner, “I will report this matter upwards to the sect. If you make a decision here now, you may still be in time to avoid trouble.”

“What do you want me to do?” Chu Qingyi frowned. Mo Xiaoxiao’s smile then widened.

“Kill him and make your Dao Heart return to normal. Only by doing so would our sect not punish you. If not, even if your talent is outstanding, the sect would definitely be extremely disappointed towards you.” At this moment, a voice rang out. The person who spoke was a young man in white. He was handsome and exuded an extraordinary aura as well as a sense of noble elegance.

The cultivation of this person was at the peak of immortal-foundation. His name was Lu Zhanfei, and has a very good relationship with Mo Xiaoxiao. He can be considered from the direct line of descent. He has outstanding talent and the nephew of Mo Xiaoxiao’s elder in the sect. He is heavily favored by the Lu Clan and had once pursued Chu Qingyi but was rejected by her with no hesitation. He had always been angered by that and wanted to find ways to make Chu Qingyi his.

Qin Wentian's eyes glanced over, flickering with killing intent. This man wanted Chu Qingyi to kill to correct her Dao heart?

Although he was very weak and still heavily injured now, with his cultivation base unrestored yet, how dare a mere immortal-foundation character say such a thing.

“Are you sure of the words you just said?” Qin Wentian coldly glanced at Lu Zhanfei. When Lu Zhanfei saw Qin Wentian's eyes, he actually felt a sense of threat. This actually made him angry. He couldn't help but to feel provoked as he icily replied, “You are not qualified to speak to me.”

“Qin Wentian, the experts in the Lu Clan are as numerous as the clouds. Mo Xiaoxiao is in control here, just bear with it and don't act impulsively or they might really act to kill you and I won't be able to stop it.” Chu Qingyi transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. “Just endure it for now, I will definitely protect your safety.”

Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback when he heard this. He asked, “Why are you doing this?”

A faint smile appeared on Chu Qingyi's face but she didn't reply. She stared at Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Zhanfei before she coldly spoke, “The great recovery pill was requested by me, I will naturally pay one back to Lu Yao. This matter has nothing to do with Uncle Lu, I will bear this debt alone. You can report up to the sect if you want to. I will wait for the Snowdrift Sage Hall to give the command. However, for those who dare to make a move on my friend before my eyes, that will be considered as forming a death grudge with me, Chu Qingyi. I won't rest until either of us dies.”

As the sound of her voice faded, she shot a cold and threatening glance at the crowd, especially at the other elders of the Lu Clan. Although Mo Xiaoxiao has more influence here, Chu Qingyi was after all, still a holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall. If these people wanted to make a move on Qin Wentian, they had to consider carefully if they wanted to offend her.

The people of the Lu Clan all had strange gleams in their eyes when they saw how determined Chu Qingyi was. Mo Xiaoxiao suddenly laughed. She was watching the scene with interest. Chu Qingyi wanted to protect this man? How interesting. Since this is the case, she wanted to see how Chu Qingyi would be able to protect this man.

“The birthday celebration for the City Lord should be happening soon, right?” Mo Xiaoxiao spoke.

“Yes.” An old man replied.

“Mhm, at the time during the celebration, my senior apprentice aunt will definitely come back to wish the City Lord well. At that time, let’s wait for her to return before we settle this matter in the face of senior City Lord.” Mo Xiaoxiao stated, her words causing Chu Qingyi’s expression to change.

“During these days, everyone should pay close attention to the lover of my junior apprentice sister Qingyi. Don’t let him escape.” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly commanded.

“Yes.” Someone nodded to acknowledge. After that, Mo Xiaoxiao’s group departed the area, flying through the air. Lu Zhanfei still remained behind. He stared at Chu Qingyi before glancing at Qin Wentian. “Qingyi, if you agree to my marriage proposal, my aunt definitely won’t pursue this matter.”

“Scram.” Chu Qingyi icily spoke. He wanted to use this matter to threaten her?

When Lu Zhanfei heard that, his countenance turned extremely ugly. He shot a glacial look at Qin Wentian, “You would rather be in love with this trash compared to marrying me? I, Lu Zhanfei, am almost able to break through to the immortal king realm. How am I not worthy of you? Chu Qingyi, you will definitely regret this.”

After that, he coldly snorted and left with a flick of his sleeve. The only people remaining were Lu Yao and her father, Lu Zhan.

Lu Zhan glanced at Chu Qingyi before turning to Lu Yao. After that, he could only sigh helplessly.

“Uncle, this matter was started because of me, it originally had nothing to do with Mo Xiaoxiao. I didn’t expect that she would intentionally want to blow this matter up and implicate Lu Yao. I’m really very sorry about this and will try my best to salvage things. In this period of time, can I trouble Uncle to help me take care of my friend?” Chu Qingyi beseeched. She still had something she had to do. Hopefully, it would be able to resolve this crisis.

“Mhm, since things have come to this extent, just go and do what you have to. Since holy maiden Mo Xiaoxiao said that she would wait until the date of the birthday celebration, I don’t think she would try anything funny now.” Lu Zhan spoke. Chu Qingyi nodded and turned to Qin Wentian. “Recuperate well here and wait for my return.”

Qin Wentian glanced at Chu Qingyi, knowing that she was really helping him from the bottom of her heart. He could only sigh and say, "Chu Qingyi, we might both have a grudge back then in the past but I have already forgotten that. You don't owe me anything and you don't have to trouble yourself to help me."

"But...I'm unable to forget." Chu Qingyi smiled in a somewhat poignant manner. After that, she turned and left the area.

She knew that with Qin Wentian's character, he had already been disgusted with her right from the start. Right now, he probably wouldn't feel any goodwill towards her. She wouldn't request for anything in return, she only wanted to follow her heart and protect Qin Wentian from being in danger here!

Chapter 1437: Lu Yanxue

Chu Qingyi left. Lu Zhan stared at Qin Wentian and sighed before he left as well. He was very unwilling to be swept up in this storm but there was no way for him to evade it.

Qin Wentian calmly watched the happenings. Although there were waves in his heart, the waves weren't too great.

A holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Mo Xiaoxiao, was in opposition with Chu Qingyi but she was actually going to use him as the excuse? This was really a laughable matter. Since she wanted it to be so, she was destined to be disappointed.

"What relationship do you have with Qingyi exactly?" Lu Yao curiously stared at Qin Wentian. From the conversation between Chu Qingyi and Qin Wentian, the two of them didn't seem like good friends or lovers. On the contrary, they even seemed to have some grudge between them. But if this was the case, why would Chu Qingyi spare no expense, asking her to help save him?

"We don't have any relationship at all." Qin Wentian calmly replied. Lu Yao started, she then smiled and shook her head, "It's fine if you don't wish to tell me. In any case, there's still a period of time before the birthday celebration. You should recuperate well. Qingyi will think of a solution and I'll do my best to protect your safety."

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly to Lu Yao. This maiden was able to promise to take good care of him under such a situation. She was really a very good friend.

As for his safety, no one else here was qualified enough yet to protect him.

The only characters he had to be wary of, were immortal emperors. He couldn't care less about a mere City Lord. The truly troublesome matter was that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor sought help from an extremely powerful source. Unless there's another equally powerful character willing to protect him, he mustn't appear in the Eastern Sage's vision, or let him know any clue regarding his whereabouts.

For this period of time, Lu Yao really did take good care of Qin Wentian. She would often brew some medicine for Qin Wentian to consume. Actually, Qin Wentian didn't really need the medicine. However, upon seeing how insistent Lu Yao was as well as to thank her for her kind gesture, he finished up the contents of the brewed medicine every single time. Also, his injuries were gradually recovering and his energy and spirit were slowly restored.

“Have you gone mad? You are actually still giving him medicine. Don't you know what the current situation is?”

“Lu Yanxue's cultivation has already reached the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. What a fast cultivation speed is this? Her talent is outstanding and she is heavily recognized by the Snowdrift Sage Hall. When she comes back for the birthday celebration, a huge commotion will definitely happen. You are actually still taking care of this man? Are you really intending to make an enemy out of Lu Yanxue's faction? She's the senior apprentice aunt of Mo Xiaoxiao's faction in the sect too.”

“That's right, we should capture him now and hand him over to Mo Xiaoxiao. Let's forget about Chu Qingyi.”

The voices outside quarrelled. Although there was some distance between them, Qin Wentian could still hear these words clearly. Qin Wentian's immortal sense extended outwards and after that, he saw a group of young people from the Lu Clan surrounding Lu Yao. All of these people had cold looks on their faces and were berating Lu Yao rudely.

“When Qingyi was here, why did none of you step out to say anything? Now that Qingyi has left him in my care, you guys suddenly became so gutsy and stood out?” Lu Yao glanced at the people around her, all of them in the same generation as her. She was so enraged that her body was trembling.

“Chu Qingyi is, after all, a holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall. We cannot clash head-on directly with her. Now that she’s left, maybe she doesn’t intend to bother with this matter any longer. However, you are so stupid and still actually helping her? In addition, if we hand over this man to Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Zhanfei, even when Chu Qingyi returns and learns of it, she wouldn’t dare to say anything.” A female icily spoke.

“That’s right, we can express goodwill to Mo Xiaoxiao. After all, in our Lu Clan, Mo Xiaoxiao’s authority is greater than Chu Qingyi.” The other people here all nodded.

“Don’t forget what Qingyi said when she left. There’s nothing wrong if you all want to please Mo Xiaoxiao. However, if there’s someone who really dares to capture him to hand him over to Mo Xiaoxiao, Qingyi will definitely not spare any of you. You all best consider the price you have to pay.” Lu Yao’s voice turned domineering and cold, causing these people to hesitate.

After that, a young man cursed out loud with an ugly expression on his face. “For a mere trash, you want to protect him? Lu Yao, you may cause our entire faction to be punished. You should know how to weigh the benefits and costs.”

“Lu Yao, if something happens to our faction, you will really be a sinner.” The group of people flicked their sleeves and left. Lu Yao was so angered that she was panting. Staring at the departing people, her heart was filled with anger and unhappiness.

“Nothing but a bunch of snobs.” Lu Yao angrily spoke.

“Since you know their character, why are you still angered by them?” A voice drifted over. Lu Yao turned, only to see Qin Wentian walking here. She couldn’t help but ask, “Sir Qin, you’ve heard it?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. “Don’t worry, these matters won’t be able to affect me.”

“That’s good. Sir Qin, you are still injured, you must not be angered or your internal injuries might flare up once more. Qingyi asked me to take care of you, even if I cannot allow you to make a full recovery, I mustn’t further aggravate your injuries.” Lu Yao smiled. Qin Wentian walked to her side, “Lu Yao, do you have any wish you want to fulfill?”

“Why are you asking this question?” Lu Yao had a look of curiosity on her face.

“You gave me a grand recovery pill to consume, I said that I would repay you for that before and I’ll naturally do so. However, I have no idea what you want, and hence, I’m asking if you have any wishes. Maybe, I might be able to fulfill them for you.” Qin Wentian laughed. Although he would be fine even without the grand recovery pill, he was someone who could clearly differentiate between hatred and kindness. The two of them weren’t acquainted at all, Qin Wentian naturally wanted to repay Lu Yao for her kindness.

Lu Yao giggled, exuding an innocent and sunshine-like feel.

“What are you laughing about?” Qin Wentian started.

“I’m laughing at how silly you are. You might be in deep trouble but you are still concerned about my wish? Could it be that you will help me to fulfill it?” Lu Yao rolled her eyes. Although she didn’t believe him, his words did give her a feeling of comfort.

“I’m silly?” Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines. There were very few people who would say that of him.

“Am I not correct?” Lu Yao laughed mischievously when she saw the awkward expression on Qin Wentian’s face, she was really quiet adorable.

“My wish is very simple, I only hope that my faction in the clan would be more heavily recognized instead of being pushed to the side. However, my talent cannot be considered high among my clan. Hence, I say that this wish of mine is very hard to fulfill. For those powerful innate techniques and secret arts, alchemic skills and all various divine weapons, all of them would never flow to me. In the future, even my marriage might not be able to be decided by me. Only if the Clan Lord attached a heavy importance to me, I might still be able to have the authority of choice.”

Lu Yao stared in the horizons as she sighed. However, she soon recovered and glanced at Qin Wentian, “Haha, I have no idea why I’m telling you this. These are all just empty fantasies of mine. You cannot laugh at me okay?”

“I won’t.” Qin Wentian shook his head. “Maybe I might really be able to accomplish some of these wishes for you.”

“Forget it, I will already be very satisfied if one of those many wishes could be fulfilled.” Lu Yao shook her head. “In any case, let’s forget about this, we have to survive this calamity first. This

time, during Grandpa's birthday celebration, you might be in great trouble. I wonder if Qingyi will be able to think of a solution."

"Nothing will happen to me." Qin Wentian spoke lightly.

"Let's hope so. Sir Qin, you should hurry up and recuperate. If things are bad, I'll try and sneak you away." Lu Yao spoke. Qin Wentian didn't say anything in response. He returned to his own room to continue and recuperate, circulating his energy unceasingly.

As time flowed by, the date of the celebration banquet for the City Lord was arriving.

This birthday celebration for the City Lord, was held once every hundred years. Today, the entire Coldnether Immortal City was in a commotion as experts from several powers arrived here to offer their congratulations. There were also many powers who left after they brought their gifts. These minor powers didn't even have the qualifications to enter the banquet. Those who could do so were definitely people with extraordinary statuses.

Today, the atmosphere in the City Lord Manor was extremely lively as everyone was busy in preparation. Only in the residence where Qin Wentian and Lu Yao was in, was relatively quiet. Nobody showed any interest in them. Clearly, the recent matter has affected Lu Yao's faction's standing within the clan. Lu Yao was sighing in her heart, seems like her wish would never be fulfilled as the distance grew further and further.

At this moment, Qin Wentian appeared and walked towards the exit.

"Stop right there." Somebody blocked Qin Wentian as that person coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian frowned, "Even my freedom is restricted?"

"It's too late even if you want to flee now."

"Flee?" Qin Wentian stared at the guard blocking him. "I don't have any grudge with the Lu Clan. Does your Lu Clan really plan to kill me?"

"That would have to depend on the City Lord's will. In any case, before the matter about the grand recovery pill comes to a conclusion, you are not allowed to take a single step out from here." The

guard spoke in a glacial tone. Qin Wentian coldly laughed, “Very well. But who knows, maybe at the time when I have no wish to leave, you guys might be begging me to leave.”

As he spoke, he directly turned and returned. He then saw Lu Yao’s silhouette flashing, walking towards him with an expression of worry on her face.

“Are you okay?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Lu Yanxue has arrived and she also brought many experts of the Snowdrift Sage Hall with her, as well as several people of her generation. The old man City Lord, personally went out to welcome her.” Lu Yao spoke. She then glanced to the guards around here as she coldly spoke. “Scram, are you guys monitoring me?”

“Miss Lu Yao, please don’t be angered. We are merely following orders.” A guard coldly laughed, a glint of amusement could be seen in his eyes when he stared at Qin Wentian and Lu Yao.

“There’s no need to make things difficult for them.” Qin Wentian calmly replied. Lu Yao’s expression was painted with worry. At this moment, a voice drifted over from afar, Chu Qingyi had arrived. Lu Yao glanced at her with anticipation, only to see Chu Qingyi had a frown on her face as she spoke to Qin Wentian. “No matter what happens, I’ll protect your safety, disregarding everything,”

When Lu Yao heard this, her heart couldn’t help but to sink.

Qin Wentian saw the determination in Chu Qingyi’s eyes. He then smiled at her, “Thank you, let us go to the banquet then.”

Chu Qingyi was stunned when she saw Qin Wentian’s smile. She then nodded her head solemnly, “Okay.”

This time, after she returned to her sect, her elders told her not to interfere in this matter because Lu Yanxue’s status in the sect was getting increasingly higher.

At this moment, many experts have already gathered at the location of the banquet. Their eyes were all turned in one direction. The City Lord Lu was personally welcoming this particular entourage. Several female figures flew over, all of them exuding an extraordinary aura, flying towards here.

“Yanxue, you’ve returned.” City Lord Lu happily stated.

“I naturally have to come back to wish father well on your birthday.” Lu Yanxue looked about thirty years of age and was very beautiful, with an extraordinary aura. She was an immortal king and when she descended, she clasped her hands, “Yanxue congratulates father on his upcoming birthday.”

“We congratulate City Lord Lu respectfully.” Many disciples of the Snowdrift Sage Hall bowed in unison and gifted grand presents. City Lord Lu had a face full of smiles. He then spoke, “Yanxue, dispense with the formalities. Just take your seat.”

“Right.” Lu Yanxue nodded lightly.

“Senior apprentice aunt!” Mo Xiaoxiao stood up and greeted.

“Aunt!” Lu Zhanfei also called out.

Lu Yanxue glanced over, nodding her head to signal her intent. She basked in her glory and directly sat on one of the master seats, like the moon surrounded by stars. After that, all the experts respectively stood up and clasped their hands to offer respectful greetings for her.

Chapter 1438: Persuasion

More and more guests showed up, but the most dazzling group was undoubtedly the people from the Snowdrift Sage Hall. After all, the Snowdrift Sage Hall was the controller of this entire city. The disciples from the hall would naturally have extraordinary statuses here.

This time around, there actually were several disciples of the Snowdrift Sage Hall coming by to offer their congratulations to the City Lord for his birthday. In the entire city, only the clan of the city lord would be able to cause this to happen. They might be a subordinate power but after generations of sending their clan members to join the Snowdrift Sage Hall, they had already fully integrated into it.

City Lord Lu exuded an imposing air and sat in the center. Beside him was his daughter, Lu Yanxue. Beside her, Lu Zhanfei's father could be seen and below them, Lu Zhanfei and Mo Xiaoxiao were there too. As for the City Lord's other descendants, they sat more to the side instead.

This group of people could be considered the most influential faction in the Lu Clan, possessing immense authority.

Although Lu Yao was also of the direct line of descent, and she might refer to Clan Lord Lu as grandfather, the Clan Lord was actually the elder uncle of her father, Lu Zhan. From a certain perspective, Lu Yanxue can also be considered Lu Yao's aunt, it was just that she wasn't directly related to her. Compared to Lu Yanxue's direct nephew Lu Zhanfei, Lu Zhanfei will naturally be closer. In addition, Lu Zhanfei's talent was also very good and the fact that Lu Yao's direct aunt was also in the Snowdrift Sage Hall, both Lu Yao and Lu Zhanfei, as well as her direct aunt and Lu Yanxue, would often be compared together due to the competitive nature within the sect and clan.

At the end, Lu Yanxue gradually surpassed Lu Yao's aunt and her status now was extremely high within the sect.

"The Wu Clan offers congratulations to City Lord Lu." At this moment, a thunderous voice rang out as a group of experts with muscular bodies appeared.

The man in the lead was none other than the clan leader of the Wu Clan, Wu Bufan.

"Haha old fellow, you actually came by personally. Quick, please be seated." City Lord Lu stood up and laughed.

"The clan leader of the Wu Clan actually came by personally to offer his congratulations. As expected of City Lord Lu. Even powerful clans had to give him some face."

"Yeah, the Wu Clan's clan leader's cultivation base should have already reached the peak-phase of the mid-stage immortal king. In this city, other than City Lord Lu, the Wu Clan is the strongest." Someone sighed with admiration. In addition, there's a junior in the Wu Clan that's very dazzling and was even accepted as a personal disciple by an immortal emperor.

"Oh, is that him?" Many people turned their sights to a young man standing beside Clan Leader Wu Bufan. The young man was extremely handsome, and his eyes had an intense spirit within them. His name was Wu Tianjiao, meaning a heaven chosen of the Wu Clan. Everyone in his clan had high hopes of him and he can be said to have lived up to his name.

“Immortal King Yanxue has arrived too. I’ve long heard of Immortal King Yanxue’s great name and I’m really fortunate to be able to meet you today.” Wu Bufan clasped his hands towards Lu Yanxue. Even though he’s the Wu Clan’s clan leader, he was still very polite to Lu Yanxue. After all, given Lu Yanxue’s status, she was much higher in comparison to the Wu Clan. If Lu Yanxue wasn’t the daughter of City Lord Lu, even the City Lord’s status would be lower than Lu Yanxue. Wu Bufan was naturally very clear about this point.

“Mhm.” Lu Yanxue nodded lightly. She glanced at Wu Tianjiao who stood beside Wu Bufan as a strange light gleamed in her eyes, as though her interest in Wu Tianjiao was more compared to her interest in Wu Bufan.

“Wu Tianjiao entered the immortal king realm?” Lu Yanxue asked.

“Senior’s judgement is truly exceptional. Tianjiao’s talent is lacking and has only recently managed to break through to the immortal-king realm.” Wu Tianjiao politely bowed.

“Not too bad, as expected of a personal disciple of an immortal emperor. Your future is boundless.” Lu Yanxue praised. City Lord Lu also laughed, “Noble nephew Tianjiao is naturally extraordinary. Brother Wu, please take your seat.”

Wu Bufan nodded, he wasn’t polite at all as he walked towards the main seats, together with Wu Tianjiao. Today, he had a purpose for bringing Wu Tianjiao here. He hoped that his son would be able to form some sorts of connection with the Snowdrift Sage Hall, and the best method would naturally be having a marriage agreement with someone in the sect.

The birthday celebration of City Lord Lu was a very good opportunity.

“Everyone, please feel free to be seated, there’s no need to stand on ceremony.” City Lord Lu waved his hand to the crowd. The banquet was then served up as the experts presented their gifts. Since they were already here, they naturally wanted to perform a little and form a better relationship with the City Lord.

The atmosphere was very lively. At this moment, both Lu Yao and Qin Wentian also arrived. They could sense the lively atmosphere but they didn’t seem to be able to become a part of the liveliness.

“Father.” Lu Yao glanced at Lu Zhan and the rest of her faction who were sitting below and walked over.

“Take your seat.” Lu Zhan spoke in a low voice. However, there were many young people from this faction who coldly sweep their glances over to Lu Yao and Qin Wentian, their eyes clearly showing that they didn’t welcome them. Lu Yao’s actions would cause them to be at odds with Lu Yanxue’s faction. They couldn’t afford to directly offend Chu Qingyi and could only vent their anger on Lu Yao and Qin Wentian.

Chu Qingyi, who was beside Qin Wentian, glanced in Lu Yanxue’s direction. Only to see that at this moment, Lu Yanxue was also glancing over. However, she shifted her glance away after an instant, exuding an air of disdain. This made Chu Qingyi’s expression turn unsightly, hence she didn’t go over to offer her greetings. However, how could Mo Xiaoxiao let this go? She laughed and spoke, “Why? Junior sister Qingyi, do you not know how to greet your senior apprentice aunt?”

Chu Qingyi’s eyes flashed. She then bowed to Lu Yanxue, “Chu Qingyi greets senior apprentice aunt.”

Lu Yanxue no longer glanced over, directly disregarding Chu Qingyi, causing her to be in an ugly situation. Mo Xiaoxiao’s laughter then rang out condescendingly.

Wu Bufan and Wu Tianjiao of the Wu Clan, stared at this scene with interest. Seems like the competition within the Snowdrift Sage Hall must be extremely intense. Wu Tianjiao seemed a little dazed by Chu Qingyi’s beauty. Although Mo Xiaoxiao was also considered beautiful, in this entire crowd after Chu Qingyi appeared, she was definitely the prettiest of all the maidens here.

“Let’s sit.” Chu Qingyi saw that Lu Yanxue had no intentions of acknowledging her, as she spoke lightly to Qin Wentian who was standing beside her.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. He sat down, only to hear a cold voice ringing out with unhappiness, “Hmph, who allowed you to sit?”

Qin Wentian’s expression stiffened, he saw a middle-aged character icily looking at him from the side. “You came to our Lu Clan and consumed a grand recovery pill, and was waited on comfortably by Lu Yao. Right now, at the banquet, you even want to participate in it? Seems like your arrogance knows no bounds and assumes that your status is high enough to sit here with the others.”

“Uncle.” Lu Yao’s expression drastically changed as she stared at the person who spoke.

“What? Lu Yao, are my words wrong? Given how valuable the grand recovery pill is, you actually gifted it away to a random person just like that? Even if the Clan Lord doesn’t punish you for this, we will still punish you.” That middle-aged man icily spoke out loud, wanting to intentionally show his stance with regards about this matter to the City Lord and Lu Yanxue.

“I’ve already said that the grand recovery pill is something I requested from Lu Yao. I will also repay this favor.” Chu Qingyi coldly stared at the middle-aged man.

“Holy Maiden Qingyi, there’s no need for you to heap this debt on yourself.” That person hurriedly replied, not daring to push Chu Qingyi too far. However, he was truly caught between two difficult positions. He still needed to give a response to Mo Xiaoxiao, who was someone on Lu Yanxue’s side.

Qin Wentian stood there, calmly watching everything. He then spoke, “After consuming the grand recovery pill, I can’t even walk out of these premises. Right now, I’m not even allowed to have a seat at this banquet? What do you guys take I, Qin, for?”

“Hmph, don’t you know the value of a grand recovery pill?” That middle-aged man sneered coldly.

“So what? Do you all really intend to use my life as payment for that?” Qin Wentian counter-asked.

“How can your cheap life be compared to the value of a grand recovery pill? We will await the orders of our Clan Lord to see how he would deal with you.” The middle-aged man clasped his hands to City Lord Lu, expressing his attitude. Regardless of what the Clan Lord decided, he would comply and ignore the fact that Lu Yao was from his own faction within the clan.

“Chu Qingyi is, after all, a holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall. Yanxue, what do you think?” City Lord Lu glanced at Lu Yanxue as he asked.

Lu Yanxue’s beautiful eyes slowly turned over, finally fixed on Chu Qingyi, Lu Yao and Qin Wentian. Her expression was calm, nobody could tell what her emotions were. A moment later, her calm voice rang out, “I heard from Xiaoxiao that there’s a man who actually dared to barge into the Coldnether Lake during a cultivation session of our sect’s members. She had injured that person and was already prepared to kill him, but you acted to save that man and even brought him to my clan, asking Lu Yao for a grand recovery pill to save him?”

“Reporting to senior apprentice aunt, he had no intentions to barge into the Coldnether Lake and neither was he injured by Mo Xiaoxiao. He was already heavily injured before this.” Chu Qingyi spoke in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing.

“In that case, what I heard from Xiaoxiao, should be right. Chu Qingyi, as a holy maiden of our sect, do you know that the reputation of holy maidens can never be besmirched? Regardless if he had to intentions to barge in or not, he had already done so. And after that, not only did you not kill him, you stopped Xiaoxiao and even acted to save him, requesting a grand recovery pill from my clan. Tell me, do you know your mistakes?” Lu Yanxue’s voice was as calm as ever.

“I’m not in the wrong.” Chu Qingyi stubbornly spoke. “He is a friend of mine. I would naturally save him.”

“Friend?” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly laughed. “He’s your lover, isn’t he? When he barged into the Coldnether Lake, instead of killing him, you actually saved him? Friend?”

“Mo Xiaoxiao.” Chu Qingyi coldly stared at her senior apprentice sister.

“Are you being angered from the embarrassment because I’m right? Do you dare to say that you are not in love with him?” Mo Xiaoxiao coldly replied.

“So what even if I’m fond of him? When I return to our sect, I’ll bear the weight of this manner. The grand recovery pill was requested by me, I will naturally return the debt. This has nothing to do with our sect and has nothing to do with him.” Chu Qingyi’s voice was extremely domineering, wanting to protect Qin Wentian.

“As expected.” Mo Xiaoxiao started laughing. This time around, she wanted to destroy Chu Qingyi’s reputation completely, and make her offend Lu Yanxue, thereby destroying her own future.

“Qingyi, I once confessed to you before. To think that for the sake of a trash lecher, you actually rejected me, committing the gravest mistake in your life.” Lu Zhanfei stared at Chu Qingyi as he continued, “But even so, I still don’t mind. If you are willing to start over and accept me, I will beg for mercy for you from my aunt. I believe that the Snowdrift Sage Hall wouldn’t give out any punishment to you as well.”

Chu Qingyi glanced at Lu Zhanfei as an expression of loathing appeared on her face. “Disgusting fellow.”

“How dare you.” Lu Yanxue spoke, her eyes akin to ice.

“Holy Maiden Qingyi’s beauty is unrivalled. Why must you destroy your own future for a trash? Is it worth it?” At this moment, Wu Tianjiao from the Wu Clan also spoke, sighing with regret. He was observing from the side and was already clear on what was happening. He felt that it was a pity for Chu Qingyi. Given her beauty, it would really be a waste if she got together with that trash.

Wu Bufan’s eyes flashed, glancing at his son before he laughed, “That’s right. Holy Maiden Qingyi, you better think thrice before deciding.”

Chapter 1439: Beg Me to Leave

Chu Qingyi glanced at the Wu Clan’s father and son. She then coldly spoke, “What does this have to do with either of you?”

“I, Wu, have always admired the fairies from the Snowdrift Sage Hall. Today, being able to see how beautiful Fairy Chu is, I’m truly moved. I’m not willing to see you taking a wrong step and destroying your future.” Wu Tianjiao spoke in a dignified and pompous manner. He spoke with the status of a genius immortal king, exuding his elegance as well as praising the Snowdrift Sage Hall, while also admiring his admiration of Chu Qingyi.

This made Lu Yanxue glance at him, she instantly understood Wu Tianjiao’s intentions. Seems like the Wu Clan coming here was really to express goodwill and they also wanted a marriage alliance with the Snowdrift Sage Hall.

However, if Chu Qingyi was married into the Wu Clan, things wouldn’t be too bad.

Chu Qingyi’s talent was really outstanding. After exiting the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, her cultivation speed was god-like and is on the verge of breaking through to the immortal king realm, presenting Lu Yanxue’s faction with a heavy threat. If it wasn’t for Lu Yanxue, who entered the immortal-king level sacred academy and broke through to the mid-stage there, Chu Qingyi’s radiance would definitely be even greater.

This time, Mo Xiaoxiao wanted to borrow this opportunity to suppress Chu Qingyi. This idea wasn't bad, it would be best if they could damage Chu Qingyi's dao heart.

“Qingyi, Wu Tianjiao is a personal disciple of an immortal emperor. His talent is outstanding and has already broken through to the immortal king realm.” Lu Yanxue calmly spoke. She then turned to Wu Tianjiao, “Since noble nephew Tianjiao admires Qingyi, I can be the link and introduce her to you.”

“Since this is the case, I will have to thank senior.” Wu Tianjiao smiled, causing the eyes of everyone to flash. Seems like the Wu Clan truly had another motive, wanting a marriage alliance with the Snowdrift Sage Hall. As for Wu Tianjiao, he had his sights on Chu Qingyi. Chu Qingyi was really not bad, among these females, she was the most beautiful. There was also no need to say anything about her talent.

“Qingyi, you have also heard it. I will give you a chance. Zhanfei and Wu Tianjiao both are interested in you. As long as you are willing to, I will speak to your master about this. To prove your determination, I want you to kill this lecher to cleanse your reputation. As for the matter with the grand recovery pill, we will forget about it.” Lu Yanxue continued.

“Stop dreaming.” Chu Qingyi coldly replied. “You might be my senior apprentice aunt but I've not committed any major mistakes. It's just the matter of a grand recovery pill and you want me to kill my friend for that?” “Recalcitrant fool.” Lu Yanxue snorted coldly. Her gaze turned over, no longer looking at Chu Qingyi, as though she has already given her a chance to redeem herself.

Qin Wentian had been quietly listening. He was somewhat taken aback. Lu Yanxue and Chu Qingyi were both disciples of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, although they were from different factions, their relationship shouldn't be this bad. Seems like the competition within their sect must be extremely intense. Lu Yanxue wanted to use this chance to suppress Chu Qingyi.

As for himself, he became an opportunity for Lu Yanxue to do so.

“Are you guys treating me like thin air?” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke, staring at all the experts here.

“Mhm?” The eyes of everyone turned over, landing on Qin Wentian. This man actually also dared to speak here?

Lu Yanxue only cast a single glance at Qin Wentian before looking away, not bothering to spare another glance at him. Lu Zhanfei was coldly laughing as he stared at Qin Wentian with a mocking manner. As for Mo Xiaoxiao, she giggled as she watched this scene with interest.

“You find this funny?” Qin Wentian glanced at Mo Xiaoxiao. These people were discussing about his death, wanting Chu Qingyi to kill him to prove her innocence. It was like he was nothing but an insignificant existence, being able to be killed at anytime, disregarding him completely.

“A lecher who barged into the Coldnether Lake and was narrowly killed by me. You only survived due to consuming a grand recovery pill yet you dare to speak so loudly here? Isn’t this a funny matter?” Mo Xiaoxiao had a sarcastic smile on her face. “I still thought that you would continue hiding behind my junior apprentice sister, not daring to speak. To think that you are so courageous now.”

“You guys are discussing about my death but you didn’t expect me to speak up?” Qin Wentian spoke, while silently musing at how cheap human lives are. If the person here wasn’t him but was some other person, they would directly be slaughtered without another word. To them, who treated themselves as lofty existences, all treated the lives of ordinary people like weeds.

“Sir Qin, you don’t have to interfere in this matter.” Lu Yao tugged on Qin Wentian’s sleeve in a nervous manner. By acting this way, Qin Wentian would cause the matter to become even more chaotic. At that time even when Chu Qingyi did her best, she might not be able to protect him.

“Lu Yao, impudent!” The elder of Lu Yao berated. “You have already helped him so much despite our reluctance. After fortunately surviving, he is still speaking so arrogantly, he must be tired of living.”

“Is that so?” Qin Wentian suddenly laughed. Although his injuries have yet to fully recover, it wouldn’t affect his combat prowess. The experts of a mere City Lord Manor actually dares to slight his existence?

“Since you all feel that I’m tired of living, which of you guys will come and claim my life?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Qin Wentian.” Chu Qingyi froze. She transmitted her voice over, “Lu Yanxue’s cultivation base is very high, at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. City Lord Lu is even more powerful. You have to lay low at this moment, leave things here for me to handle.”

A look of worry could be seen on her face. Qin Wentian's personality was truly still the same as back then when he was in the sacred academy. Tyrannical and brazen. Nobody would be able to force him to take a step back. The people of the Lu Clan had utterly infuriated him.

“Qingyi, you wanted to protect him so badly but he wants to seek death instead. He can't even appreciate your kindness, yet you are still treating him so well despite the trash he is. Could it be that you have really gone blind?” Lu Zhanfei transmitted his voice to persuade her while shaking his head when he saw how worried Chu Qingyi and Lu Yao was for the sake of Qin Wentian.

He himself was a talented genius of the Lu Clan and is interested in Chu Qingyi. However, Chu Qingyi had always disregarded him. This trash that appeared actually could cause Chu Qingyi to feel so much worry. This truly made Lu Zhanfei extremely unhappy as he felt that he had lost face.

“Chu Qingyi.”

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. His expression was calm but solemn. Chu Qingyi suddenly felt as though Qin Wentian had completely become a brand new person, no longer as amicable as before. His entire being exuded sharpness, and an unexcelled loftiness. He was Qin Wentian, the Qin Wentian who reigned supreme in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Inclining her head slightly, Chu Qingyi stared at Qin Wentian whose demeanor completely changed, as a sense of awe appeared in her heart. It seemed like Qin Wentian was the only one in this entire world.

“I've already said that I wouldn't bother with what happened between us in the past. This time around, I fell into the Coldnether Lake due to my heavy injuries, you were the one who protected me and sent me here for recovery. Although I would still be fine without consuming a grand recovery pill, I'm still filled with gratitude for the things you've done for me.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. “However, a true man can differentiate between grudges and kindness. You are you, but today, given how the Snowdrift Sage Hall has insulted me, I will not pardon them. I wouldn't show mercy because of you. I hope you can understand.”

Chu Qingyi felt her body trembling when she heard Qin Wentian's words. She could feel the aura of a hegemon from him, exuding a magnificence that spanned across the generations.

Chu Qingyi was somewhat in a daze as well, she had no idea where Qin Wentian's confidence came from but she could truly feel his confidence.

He was Qin Wentian, the genius who fought Huang Shatian of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire when he was merely at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation. He feasted on white tiger flesh and no matter where he is, he would always exude a blinding brilliance. Nobody can make him take a step back, for those who insulted and humiliated him earlier, they would all feel regret sooner or later.

Lu Yao was also shocked by Qin Wentian's aura. She suddenly thought of the words Qin Wentian spoken to her. He asked her what are the wishes she had, and he might be able to fulfill them.

Did Qin Wentian really have such strength?

That person who had been heavily injured and was slowly nursed back to health by her. Right now, Qin Wentian seemed like a completely different person from the person she thought she knew.

“Has this fellow gone mad?” Mo Xiaoxiao suddenly spoke after she recovered from a daze. She glanced at Qin Wentian and could also sense faintly at how extraordinary he was. However, he actually dared to say such words in public, not planning to pardon the people of the Snowdrift Sage Hall?

Not only Mo Xiaoxiao, all the guests here were all staring at Qin Wentian, like they were looking at a fool.

Has this man gone crazy from the provocations?

Earlier, he even asked who would come to claim his life. Now, he still said that he wouldn't pardon the experts of the Snowdrift Sage Hall.

“I was heavily injured and was sent here from traveling through the void. Although I consumed a grand recovery pill, I have no grudges with any of you. Yet, you guys are actually discussing about my death here? How ridiculous is this.” Qin Wentian stepped out, staring at Lu Zhanfei and Mo Xiaoxiao. “Even people like you dares to insult and humiliate me? Since this is the case, the trash you two are talking about is right in front of your eyes. Which of you want to come over and take my life?”

“Courting death.” Lu Zhanfei stood up, his aura gushing forth. He stared at Qin Wentian before glancing at Chu Qingyi, “Since his injuries have already recovered, Chu Qingyi, I want to prove to you how bad your judgement is.”

Law energy fluctuation flooded the area, Lu Zhanfei flew out with a sword in his hand, as quick as lightning. The frost law energy covered the area, enveloping Qin Wentian. His sword pierced forth with overwhelming might, wanting to tear through Qin Wentian's body.

"What a fast sword, Lu Zhanfei is truly a genius of the Lu Clan." Many mused silently.

The shrill keening of the sword was very ear-piercing. It transformed into sonic booms, exuding a fearsome might.

"Careful!" Both Chu Qingyi and Lu Yao shouted. However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to have any intentions of dodging it. He quietly stood there, allowing the terrifying sword with the destructive attributes of the coldnether qi to pierce towards his heart.

Chu Qingyi and Lu Yao's expressions drastically changed. However, at this moment, space seemed to be frozen solid. Lu Zhanfei's sword pressed into Qin Wentian's body but it had no way to pierce through. That powerful torrent of sword qi had no way to injure Qin Wentian.

"Are you wearing divine armor?" Lu Zhanfei's expression stiffened.

Qin Wentian stared at him with an expression of pity. Stretching his hand out, he grabbed Lu Zhanfei's sword and with a squeeze, the sword actually shattered into pieces.

Staring at those cold eyes of Qin Wentian, Lu Zhanfei felt his heart pounding madly with fear.

"Retreat!" Lu Yanxue called out, but it was already too late. Qin Wentian's hand shot out, directly grabbing onto Lu Zhanfei's throat. His cold eyes stared at everyone as he spoke with a voice filled with pity, "Is it Chu Qingyi that's blind, or you are the one that's blind?"

"Release him!"

"Zhanfei!" Many experts of the Lu Clan stood up.

Lu Yanxue stood up and icily spoke. "If you abduct Lu Zhanfei because you think you have a chance to flee here, I'm afraid that's impossible. Release him and I will give you a quick death."

“Even now, you still want to play games with me, trying to negotiate?” Qin Wentian laughed. This Lu Yanxue most probably thought that he wanted to use Lu Zhanfei’s life to negotiate a path of survival for himself. Hence, she took the initiative to speak first, intending on giving him pressure.

“But then again, given someone like you who believes yourself to be infallible, it’s not hard to see why you would say that.” Qin Wentian laughed. “You completely have no idea who am I, and what my identity is. If I wanted to leave, do you really think I need to resort to use his life and threaten you all?”

A cold smile could be seen on Qin Wentian’s face. He stretched his other hand out, an immense amount of sword might congregated there and an instant later, Lu Zhanfei suddenly let out a scream filled with extreme terror. He could feel the sword might rippling through him, lacerating every part of his body. A few moments later, he was turned into dust amidst his howls of agony.

“RUMBLE!” Numerous violent auras and killing intent gushed forth, enveloping Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian stood there arrogantly, calmly staring at everyone.

“Earlier, when I wanted to leave, you guys obstructed me. Now, I want to see how you much you all would beg for me to leave.”

Chapter 1440: Terrifying Existence

Qin Wentian spoke. Numerous powerful auras flared, boring down on him. The him right now was like an unexcelled character, exuding magnificence through the generations, calmly staring at everyone here.

Before this, the guards of the City Lord Manor obstructed him from leaving. Now, he wanted the people here to beg him to leave.

How brazen and arrogant was this? However, Qin Wentian spoke it in a manner-of-fact tone, his voice so resolute that it could sever iron. He, who was suffering from heavy injuries, was being sent here to the City Lord Manor and had consumed a grand recovery pill. By rights, this wasn’t any major matter but since the competitive nature within the Snowdrift Sage Hall was so prevalent to the extent where Lu Yanxue wanted to use him as an excuse to suppress Chu Qingyi, he had to do something. They treated him like dirt, something to be killed whenever they want to kill.

How arrogant were they? How much contempt did they have for him?

Since this was the case, he will show them what a terrifying existence he can be.

At this moment, there was still no one from the City Lord Manor who understood what sort of existence Qin Wentian was. They were only bothered about Qin Wentian's killing of Lu Zhanfei. All of the experts from the City Lord Manor stood up, their hearts boiling in anger.

"Zhanfei!" A middle-aged man screamed miserably. Lu Zhanfei was his son but was actually killed like that. Lu Zhanfei's talent was extraordinary and would sooner or later enter the immortal king realm. However, he died today just like that. Not long ago, his son was still so imposing but now, he had turned into nothing but a corpse. How could he not be enraged? His killing intent now towered up into the sky.

"Immortal king realm." Lu Yanxue's voice was cold. Although Qin Wentian didn't release his aura completely, she had already sensed that this was an aura only immortal kings would possess. The person Chu Qingyi was fond of was also an immortal king, and a young one at that.

Mo Xiaoxiao who was at the side had completely frozen. She had always believed that Qin Wentian was prying on them and was injured by her. Hence, she had never looked up to Qin Wentian before. Only at that moment when Qin Wentian killed Lu Zhanfei did she realize that her earlier conjectures about him might have been wrong.

"Capture him." City Lord Lu icily spoke. He slammed his palm on the table, shattering it. His imposing eyes flashed with killing intent.

"Yes." Many figures stepped out, exuding terrifying auras. Those guests who were here to offer their congratulations all still had a look of shock on their faces. They didn't think that at the birthday celebration banquet of City Lord Lu, there would actually be someone who dared to kill a grandson of his like that. Truly audacious.

Just a few moments ago, they still thought that Qin Wentian wanted to use Lu Zhanfei's life to bargain for his own. However, in the next moment, Lu Zhanfei was already killed by him. How decisive was this?

“Die.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke when he saw the numerous figures rushing him. In just an instant, a destructive sword might swept through the air, causing sounds of piercing to ring out as the experts rushing him were all slain. Qin Wentian continued standing there, not moving an inch from his original spot. He started a massacre at this birthday celebration.

“BANG!” City Lord Lu stomped the ground, causing fissures to appear. His anger surged forth like tidal waves. To think that there’s actually someone so brazen, disregarding everything and started a massacre at his territory, and on his birthday celebration too.

“This is an opportunity.” Wu Bufan transmitted his voice to his son, Wu Tianjiao. Wu Tianjiao’s eyes flashed and nodded slightly. This was indeed an opportunity for them to form good relations with the Snowdrift Sage Hall. With a roar, his killing intent erupted as his law domain appeared. He arrived before Qin Wentian, his law domain energy had already formed a terrifying storm, forcing many of the other experts back.

The storm completely surrounded Qin Wentian and at this moment, numerous golden spears materialized within the storm, shooting out rays of killing light, all of them aiming to pierce through Qin Wentian. With just a command, he would be able kill Qin Wentian.

“Wu Tianjiao, an immortal king expert.”

“When an immortal king acts, things are truly different.” The spectators sighed. Too powerful, Wu Tianjiao concentrated all his energy at the small area Qin Wentian was standing in, immensely increasing the explosive effect. Even the slightest bit of aftershock would be sufficient to kill immortal-foundation characters, the aura was so intense that cracks appeared on the ground around Qin Wentian.

Wu Tianjiao took another step forward, standing in the air, resembling an unexcelled divinity. He then calmly spoke, “Everyone, please retreat further back.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts continued to retreat, creating a battlefield for him and Qin Wentian. A fight on the level of immortal kings would produce shockwaves strong enough to extend to a very vast distance. At this moment, the manifestation of a golden divine spear in the form of an astral soul could be seen behind Wu Tianjiao. He was like the sovereign of every spear in this world.

“Wu Tianjiao is truly a peak-level genius, as expected of a personal disciple of an immortal emperor. Truly unparalleled.” Someone sighed with admiration.

“Seems like the Wu Clan’s hope of forming a marriage alliance with the Snowdrift Sage Hall might become a reality soon. He wants to use this chance to establish his dominance, indicating his goodwill towards the Snowdrift Sage Hall.” Someone mused.

“KILL!” As the sound of Wu Tianjiao’s voice rang out, the golden spears in his domain started streaking towards Qin Wentian, slamming into him. That terrifying speed made it as though Qin Wentian couldn’t even dodge it in time. Everyone was sure that Qin Wentian’s body would be drilled through.

“No!” Chu Qingyi’s eyes turned red. That destructive might was too terrifying. After all, this was an attack by an immortal king. Ever since the time after that stint at the sacred academy concluded, it had only been a few short years. Even if Qin Wentian managed to enter the immortal king realm depending on his outstanding talent, it was impossible for someone to block those exploding spears with the toughness of their body alone. The target of that violent attack would be dead for sure.

Lu Yao clenched her fists, her perspiration had already drenched her dress. She drew in a deep breath as she stared with worry at the scene in the battlefield.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Deafening sounds rang out unceasingly. The golden spears radiated a blinding light, causing the spectators to be unable to open their eyes fully. All of them pierced towards Qin Wentian and exploded at the point of contact. However, under the stunned gazes of the crowd, Qin Wentian calmly stood there with his hands behind his back, unmovable, observing Wu Tianjiao with a sneer on his face.

“How is this possible?” Great waves rose in the hearts of everyone. Qin Wentian didn’t even blink at the ferocity of Wu Tianjiao’s attack. He merely stood there quietly as his body circulated with a gleaming light, allowing the attacks to freely land on him.

Wu Tianjiao’s expression was incredibly unsightly to behold. He had no way to believe what he just saw.

“Seems like you all still don’t understand.” Qin Wentian’s calm voice rang out. He stared at Wu Tianjiao who was in the air, his eyes flickered with disdain as he spoke, “You want a marriage alliance with the Snowdrift Sage Hall. It’s not wrong wanting to express goodwill and seize this good opportunity. However, your mistake was choosing me to use as a stepping stone. Wanting to use my life to please others? This is the most foolish choice you have ever made in your entire life.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he slammed out with a palm, manifesting a fearsome gigantic imprint. Wu Tianjiao howled as the golden spears shot out once more. However, these spears were easily shattered by the palm imprint. With a thunderous boom, the palm slammed into Wu Tianjiao and in just an instant, Wu Tianjiao, the unrivalled genius in everyone's eyes, died directly from the overwhelming impact.

"Tianjiao!" Wu Bufan roared with anger and sorrow. He soared up in the air and wanted to act, but at the next moment, the giant palm imprint had already slammed down. He didn't even have the time to protect his son's corpse. Wu Tianjiao's corpse had already completely disintegrated from impact of the second palm strike.

At this moment, Qin Wentian soared up into the air, radiating the powerful aura of a mid-stage immortal king that enveloped the entire City Lord Manor. Everyone stared up in shock at the young man in the air. This young man was actually so powerful.

Not long ago, the unrivalled genius in the eyes of everyone, Wu Tianjiao, was smacked to death with a single palm strike.

"Mid-stage immortal king." Lu Yanxue glanced up in the air. Her robes fluttered with the wind as her own powerful aura gushed forth. Qin Wentian was actually also a mid-stage immortal king.

Mo Xiaoxiao who was at the side, had already gone completely pale. Mid-stage immortal king? The trash she had been referring to, the one she thought she injured, was actually a mid-stage immortal king. How ironic and face-smacking was this? She could feel a burning sensation on her cheeks.

No wonder Chu Qingyi had rejected so many suitors, only reacting differently towards this young man. So it turned out that this young man was actually so outstanding and extraordinary.

She had no idea that Chu Qingyi herself was also in shock now. Although she knew that Qin Wentian's talent was outstanding and knew that he would definitely have grand achievements in the future for sure, she didn't expect his cultivation to be so fast. He actually used such a short period of time and had broken through to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm.

Lu Yao also felt as though she was in a dream. Also, for Lu Zhan, as well as their entire faction, all of them were in a stunned state. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that the person they mocked earlier was actually a mid-stage immortal king. If they knew this, let alone one grand recovery pill. Even if Qin Wentian ate two or three grand recovery pills, they wouldn't have dared to say anything. Being able to save a mid-stage immortal king would definitely make the immortal

king indebted to them. How could the debt of gratitude be compared to some mere medical pills? But now, sadly, there no longer was any gratitude. There was only hatred.

“For the sake of a single medical pill, I was actually treated like an insignificant insect by you people. You feel that you can kill me whenever you want. The life of I, Qin, am actually not even worth the price of a medical pill?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed, surveying the crowd. Only to see Lu Yanxue’s body slowly soaring up the air. Coldness radiated from her, terrifying to the extreme.

Wu Bufan similarly soared up into the air. A barrier of golden light surrounded him as his eyes flashed with an intense killing intent.

“Do you know who the person you just killed is?” Wu Bufan coldly spoke. “He was a personal disciple of the Martial Emperor.”

“Even if you are a mid-stage immortal king, even if you are from a major power, you will die here today for starting a massacre here and insulting my Snowdrift Sage Hall.” Lu Yanxue coldly spoke, directly bringing the name of her sect out. Because, she had already sensed that Qin Wentian should be an extraordinary individual from one of the peak powers in the immortal realms. Since she was the one who had insulted him first, she wanted to bring the name of her sect out and twist the story, saying it was Qin Wentian who insulted them first, to make things easier to handle.

However, how could Qin Wentian not understand her thinking? She still didn’t understand that Qin Wentian didn’t give a damn about her being a member of the Snowdrift Sage Hall.

Naturally, he also wouldn’t mind killing a disciple of an immortal emperor. For those that wanted his life, he would never show mercy to them.

“How regretful. Even at this moment, you guys still don’t understand.” Qin Wentian quietly spoke. As his voice faded, a whistling sound rang out. His figure was like a great roc, possessing unrivalled extreme speed. Wu Bufan’s expression drastically changed, he wanted to retreat but he couldn’t react in time. Qin Wentian’s palm slammed out, reinforced by God’s Hand, directly shattering the golden barrier of light around Wu Bufan. After that, a thunderous sound echoed out as a powerful giant palm grabbed hold of Wu Bufan’s body.

“A disciple of an immortal emperor? I can’t even remember how many of those I’ve killed. Even if Wu Tianjiao is the son of an immortal emperor, so what of it?” Qin Wentian mockingly laughed. “Since you all still cannot understand, let me help you all to fully comprehend who I am exactly.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he mercilessly laughed. Wu Bufan's body was directly crushed into meat paste by that giant palm imprint. A powerful immortal king like Wu Bufan now had an expression of despair on his face. His eyes were filled with terror.

A son of an immortal emperor? So what of it?

What sort of existence was this person exactly?

At this moment, only now did the people here fully understand how terrifying an existence the young man standing in the air was!