

Ancient GM 311

Chapter 311: Unmatched Realm

Ouyang Kuangsheng, left with Qin Wentian and the two others, leaving the crowd behind.

Because of Ouyang Kuangsheng's forceful interference, Qin Wentian, who forced Ouyang Ting to her knees, didn't receive any punishment. This definitely had to be the greatest humiliation Ouyang Ting had ever faced in her life. Currently, she was biting her lips, her countenance ashen as traces of blood could be seen flowing out from the corners of her mouth.

Duan Qingshan moved like the wind, descending to the spot beside Ouyang Ting. He extended his arms and warmly clasped her palms before stating in a gentle voice, "He will definitely pay for this."

"Mhm." Ouyang Ting heavily nodded as she replied in a heavy voice, "If I don't kill him, I'll be too ashamed to face others ever again."

She, Ouyang Ting, was a member of the direct bloodline of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. If this matter were to be leaked out, how would she have the face to meet others again? There would definitely be countless people mocking her in derision behind her back.

"Ouyang Ting." The old man in the air glanced at her. Ouyang Ting inclined her head, returning his gaze, but a marked coldness could be seen in her eyes, causing the elder to silently shake his head in disappointment. "Personal strength will always be number one. Qingshan, you too, try to see if you can break through to the Heavenly Dipper Realm by this year. If not, then by the end of this year, at least you still have a chance to seize the top few rankings among the Heavenly Fate Rankings."

"Yes." Duan Qingshan maintained his poise, holding Ouyang Ting's hands as he bowed to the elder. He was different from Ouyang Ting, he was an outsider bestowed upon the surname 'Ouyang', and so he was very clear of his own status. If he wanted to achieve an even higher level of recognition, he had to become even stronger, stronger than all others in the same generation as him, particularly those of direct descent in the Ouyang Aristocratic Clan.

"Disperse from here, the matter is concluded." The elder waved his hands as the crowd gradually departed from the place. News of this matter was circulated extremely quickly. There were those who gasped in astonishment at Qin Wentian's audacity, and there were also those who rejoiced. This Ouyang Ting had tormented many others before this.

Ouyang Kuangsheng brought Qin Wentian's group to his residence. Just this single residence spanned as large as any normal estate found in a country like Chu and Qiyun. They sat on a patch of grassy earth situated on the highest vantage point of Ouyang Kuangsheng's residence—it overlooked the sprawling beauty of the Azure Continent.

“Beautiful, beautiful!” Fatty Fan Le exclaimed in excitement. This was status. Even the serving maids at Ouyang Kuangsheng's residence were all high-grade beauties, pretty enough to cause a shameless light to glitter in Fan Le's eyes.

“What's your cultivation level now?” Ouyang Kuangsheng glanced at Qin Wentian, cutting right to the chase. It was as though he had already forgotten about the matter regarding Ouyang Ting.

“Fifth-level of Yuanfu, lower than you by a level.” Qin Wentian was naturally able to perceive Ouyang Kuangsheng's level of cultivation. Sixth-level of Yuanfu, it was an extremely reasonable pace considering Ouyang Kuangsheng's talent. Even himself, if he hadn't devoted time to researching and studying the Dao of Divine Inscriptions, he would also be at the sixth-level of Yuanfu today.

“You can even tell what my cultivation base is?” Ouyang Kuangsheng looked at Qin Wentian like he was looking at a monster. However, a bright light flashed in his eyes as he laughed, “Luckily, my cultivation base is still higher than yours. But considering how easily you subdued Ouyang Ting, your combat prowess should most definitely have already exceeded the fifth-level of Yuanfu.”

“If I gave it my all, I should be able to bypass about two levels and fight against those at the seventh-level of Yuanfu. But of course, I still have to assess who my opponent is. After all, I'm not the only one whose combat prowess could bypass levels,” Qin Wentian mumbled. He was using his experience in sparring with Chu Mang to make a conservative guess. Fighting against an opponent who was two levels above him should still be manageable, but if an opponent was three levels above him, the level of difficulty would naturally be heightened. He definitely had to use all the cards up his sleeves if he were to fight against an opponent at the eighth-level of Yuanfu. After all, the difference in amount of Astral Energy was too great, but luckily, he had three Yuanfu receptacles and could somewhat mitigate for this difference.

And also, for opponents at the eighth-level of Yuanfu usually had their will of Mandate at the Transformation Boundary. He didn't have any advantages over that area.

“Fierce.” Ouyang Kuangsheng rolled his eyes. This fellow could bypass two levels and fight against an expert at the seventh-level of Yuanfu? Didn't that mean that in terms of combat prowess, Qin Wentian was closely comparable to him?

“You should have come to the Azure Continent earlier. Where did you go after you left Chu?” Ouyang Kuangsheng was filled with curiosity regarding Qin Wentian’s experiences.

“Hmm, I don’t know where I should start.” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled as he shook his head, after which he summarised the events he had experienced after leaving Chu, causing Ouyang Kuangsheng to break out in cold sweat and at times, even gasps of surprise. Especially when he learned that Qin Wentian was already a fourth-ranked Grandmaster, the gaze he used to look at Qin Wentian, resembled more and more of how he would look at a monster. A heaviness born from depression weighed in his heart.

Fourth-ranked Grandmaster, this blow was too huge for his heart to handle. Qin Wentian’s current status didn’t lose out to Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. And what’s more, he also knew that Qin Wentian was younger compared to him.

“You say you plan to step into the top three rankings of the Heavenly Fate Rankings?” Ouyang Kuangsheng asked. Qin Wentian didn’t divulge anything regarding the hidden Azure Faction or his status as the Azure Emperor’s successor. Although he trusted Ouyang Kuangsheng, there was indeed no need to divulge this matter.

“Mhm, I definitely have to.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“You’ll get a chance to at the end of this year. But, you only have a year’s worth of time, it’s not going to be easy.” A light flickered in Ouyang Kuangsheng’s eyes. “It just so happens that this year marks the end of the three-year period, and everyone in Grand Xia will be focusing their attention on the Ancient Capital of Ginkou Continent. There will be countless chosen of the younger generations heading over there, making this the best chance to seize one of the top three spots in the Heavenly Fate Rankings. If you were to miss out on this opportunity, the only other way to get in the top three would be to find the current rankers and defeating them directly.

“What do you mean?”

“Have you heard of the Ancient Dynasty of Grand Xia?” Ouyang Kuangsheng asked.

“I’ve heard rumors about it, but only in the sense that the current dynasty was merely a shadow of what it was in the past.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“That’s right, back then the Ancient Emperor united the entire Grand Xia with the power of one man, how awe-inspiring was that? Considering the vastness of the entire empire, everyone living there were his subjects. However, an enormous change occurred that caused the kingdom he built

up to fragment apart, in which countless powers were born from the fragmentation. This resulted in the creation of the nine continents that we know today.”

Ouyang Kuangsheng slowly explained, “Despite the passing of that era, people of Grand Xia still pay homage and worship the ancient emperor. Every three years, the Yuanfu Realm experts of Grand Xia gather in that place to fight for the Emperor’s luck. The Venerate Heavens Sect would then completely re-organize the Heavenly Fate Rankings and coincidentally this year happens to be the third year.”

“Regretfully, we only have a year’s time left. Now with my cultivation at the sixth level and yours at the fifth level, we have to raise our power levels to greater heights before we can even qualify to fight against the other experts going to the ancient kingdom.”

“Ancient Kingdom, a year’s time!” A sharp glint of light flashed past Qin Wentian’s eyes. This was a challenge filled with immense difficulty indeed. Currently, those ranked on the Heavenly Fate Ranking were all eyeing the rankings with the eyes of a tiger looking at its prey. As long as the top few rankers broke through to Heavenly Dipper, their rankings would be up for the grabs.

Qin Wentian was also very clear that it wasn’t so simple to breakthrough to Heavenly Dipper. That realm was a major watershed in the path of cultivation.

“Seems like I have a chance to give it a try. I must certainly pay a visit to this ancient kingdom.” An expression of excitement appeared on the face of Chu Mang. His current cultivation was already at the seventh-level of Yuanfu, as long as he put in more effort, he should be able to step into the ninth-level of Yuanfu, and obtain the qualifications to fight against the talented geniuses of Grand Xia.

“Who did you say wanted to contend for the top three positions in the Heavenly Fate Ranking?” A voice echoed in the air. From afar, a beautiful silhouette leisurely walked over, with a face full of cheekiness. Her beautiful eyes regarded Qin Wentian and the two others as she smiled, “Is this the nefarious trio that caused such great humiliation to Ouyang Ting?”

“Xiaolu, come. Let me introduce you to my friends. This is Qin Wentian, Fan Le and Chu Mang.” Ouyang Kuangsheng smiled at the approaching young woman. “This is my younger sister, Ouyang Xiaolu.”

“How beautiful.” Fan Le laughed. Ouyang Xiaolu was tall, with exquisitely shaped curves. Her skin was snow-white and she appeared around sixteen to eighteen years of age. Hints of adorableness and mischievousness could be seen within her beauty.

“Not bad, but the look in your eyes is filled with lust. You must be a horny fellow.” Ouyang Xiaolu contemplated Fan Le as she giggled. Momentarily, black lines appeared on Fan Le’s face as his chubby frame trembled lightly, “Cough, this fatty me is a pure and innocent gentleman.”

Standing to the side, Qin Wentian was so disgusted that he almost vomited. He rolled his eyes, he was equal parts flabbergasted and admiring of this damnable fatty.

“I will believe it when the sun rises from the west.” Ouyang Xiaolu laughed. After which she glanced at Qin Wentian, “Such audacious fellows, you even dared to treat Ouyang Ting in that manner? She has never once been scolded before during her upbringing, and to think that you actually forced her to kneel. You’d better be more cautious, she’s not likely to spare you guys for this slight.”

“Just stay at my residence, I doubt they’d dare try anything here.” Ouyang Kuangsheng casually brushed her warning aside.

“I know you’re a formidable one.” Ouyang Xiaolu rolled her eyes at Ouyang Kuangsheng.

“Anyway, let’s change the topic. Follow me, I’ll bring you guys to an excellent place.” Ouyang Kuangsheng’s eyes lit up, he seemed to have suddenly remembered something. Upon seeing the expression on his face, Ouyang Xiaolu blinked her beautiful eyes, pointing at Ouyang Kuangsheng suspiciously, “Where are you bringing them to?”

“My sister knows me best after all.” Ouyang Kuangsheng tousled Ouyang Xiaolu’s hair. He signalled to Qin Wentian and the others, and as a group they soared into the air, flying towards the horizon. Qin Wentian and the rest were extremely curious, where was this fellow bringing them to?

After several moments, Qin Wentian finally arrived at a hidden mountain range outside of the Azure Continent.

Qin Wentian stared at the huge entrance before him; there were three ancient words carved with bold strokes ending with a flamboyant cursive on top of it—“Unmatched Realm”.

“Unmatched Realm, Unmatched, what big words, what kind of place is this?”

Qin Wentian curiously asked. Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed and taking big strides forwards, he pushed the door of the entrance open, entering the world beyond. In front of Qin Wentian’s eyes, it was like a whole other world had appeared. Mist and clouds floated ahead, with flowing water in

the surroundings. Several cultivators from the younger generation were within, and as they saw Qin Wentian and the two others standing outside, their gazes filled with astonishment, and even anger.

“Ouyang Kuangsheng, how dare you bring outsiders to this place.” The voices of the young cultivators were filled with condemnation for Ouyang Kuangsheng.

“What a strong qi field, these young cultivators undoubtedly all have extraordinary backgrounds. What sort of place is this Unmatched Realm exactly?” Qin Wentian mused.

“Very quickly, they will no longer be outsiders.” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed.

“What? Do you really think that these three people will be able to enter the Unmatched Realm? What do you treat this sacred land in our Azure Continent as?” One of the young cultivators coldly laughed.

Unmatched Realm—the Sacred land of the Azure Continent. Whether it was the Heavenly Fate Rankings or the Heavenly Dipper Rankings, the majority of rankers who earned a place on those lists would most assuredly have entered the ‘Unmatched Realm’ before!

Chapter 312: Suppressing all Obstacles

Just when Qin Wentian was pondering over this, a silhouette abruptly appeared, emanating an overwhelming pressure as it stood arrogantly in the air.

His glance swept across to Qin Wentian and the two others as he asked, “Do the three of you want to try out the test to see if you can successfully barge through the Unmatch Realm’s entrance?”

“Barge.” Ouyang Kuangsheng nodded to Qin Wentian and the rest. “This place is littered with talented geniuses from all of Grand Xia. Only by succeeding in barging through the Unmatched Realm’s entrance would you be able to obtain the right to cultivate in the Unmatched Realm. Over here, there are truly many terrifying figures, if you want to stand toe to toe or exceed them, this is a test you definitely must undergo.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian and the two others nodded their heads, Ouyang Kuangsheng wouldn’t lie to them.

“Yes.” Gazing at the silhouette standing in the air, Qin Wentian replied. Momentarily, the silhouette stomped, and as a thunderous sound echoed, an illusory city rose up in front of them. That silhouette in the air then added, “The test to gain entry into the Unmatched Realm is to be undertaken alone. The three of you will be separated. If you wish to enter here, prove your worth with your strength. And if you fail, you are not to come back to the Unmatched Realm ever again.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with a bright glow, as he stared at the shimmering entrance to the illusory city. “Let’s do it.”

As the sound of his voice faded, his silhouette flickered while stepping through the entrance. Fan Le and Chu Mang’s expressions were filled with excitement as they too, stepped within the illusory city, disappearing from the view of the watching crowd

In the very instance that they entered, the surrounding figures all flew over. These people were definitely extraordinary, emitting an air of unsurpassed excellence, standing above the rest of the world.

If Qin Wentian were there, he would have discovered some familiar faces among this group of people.

Back at the Refinement Grounds of the Celestial Lake Palace, he had once fought side-by-side with Ouyang Kuangsheng, and had faced off against several formidable opponents. Shiki from the Beast King Hall in the Demon Continent, Yao Sheng from the Skydemon Sect, and even Wang Xiao from the War Continent all appeared here today, staring at the test site.

“It’s been quite some time since there was someone wanting to take the test. I wonder which great clan or sect they’re from?” somebody in the crowd murmured.

“No idea, they were led here by the Ouyang siblings.”

“Ouyang Kuangsheng?” Wang Xiao’s eyes glimmered as he shifted his gaze onto Ouyang Kuangsheng. “Ouyang, did you purposely bring people here for them to embarrass themselves?”

Ouyang Kuangsheng inclined his head and stared at Wang Xiao who was in the air, before he laughed heartily. “Wang Xiao, you don’t even recognise him? The one that beat you to a pulp back when we were in the Refinement Grounds of the Celestial Lake Palace.”

“What?” Wang Xiao frowned, “It’s him? How is his cultivation level now? I hope it won’t be too disappointing.”

“Fifth level of Yuanfu,” Ouyang Kuangsheng casually replied, he didn’t rise to the rudeness of Wang Xiao’s tone. Wang Xiao continued in an icy voice, “Fifth level of Yuanfu can be considered as not too bad, let’s hope he can pass the test. Only then would he be qualified for me to play with.”

“Haha, don’t worry, you won’t be disappointed.” Ouyang Kuangsheng didn’t give a damn about Wang Xiao from the War Continent. The Wang Clan were adept at forging Divine Weapons and Armors, and within the Wang Aristocrat Clan, there were many powerhouses as well. They could be considered a large-scale transcendent power.

Wang Xiao’s cultivation was the same as him, at the sixth level of Yuanfu. His eyes gleamed with a hidden light, the aura he emanated felt as sharp as a blade’s edge, as though his entire body were a set of Divine Weapons.

“Ouyang Kuangsheng, since you know it’s him, why did you still dare to bring him to the Unmatched Realm? Although inside this realm we can’t kill or maim people, I will abuse him to the point that he wishes for death.” The half-beast, beastman Shiki grinned, showing his teeth, and pure savagery could be seen flickering in his eyes. The feral brutality within him fairly overflowed.

“Wang Xiao, who was that person?” A beautiful lady walked to Wang Xiao’s side as she inquired.

“Qiao Xuan, he’s nothing but a pest I once met years ago.” Wang Xiao replied.

Qiao Xuan was an expert from a transcendent power in the Azure Continent—the Mystical Maiden Palace. She had an outstanding talent and was being groomed by her sect into a chosen. After making her acquaintance, Wang Xiao immediately started to pursue her, and now, he had already won her heart.

The Unmatched Realm—a place for cultivators wishing to be unmatched by all in the Azure Continent. And not just those from the Azure Continent, experts from the younger generation belonging to the transcendent powers of the other continents would make their way here as well. All of them had a single objective—to be accepted as a disciple under the elders existing in the Unmatched Realm.

In the Unmatched Realm, there were several cave dwellings, each occupied with the old eccentrics and elders that chose to reside there. At this moment, their eyes slowly opened as they stared at the

image-screen formed on the wall of the cave. They were spectating Qin Wentian, Fan Le and Chu Mang, who were currently taking the test.

“There are actually people wanting to take the entrance test into the Unmatched Realm? And three at that. I wonder if any of them can awe us with their strength,” murmured an old figure in one of the cave dwellings.

After entering the illusory city created by the Unmatched Realm, Qin Wentian appeared in another dimension. Over here, there were only a series of caves, with no way for him to observe what was happening on the outside. A third-ranked Puppet suddenly appeared before him and stated, “Hey small brat, I’m the guardian of the first checkpoint. My strength is equivalent to yours and if you want to pass me, you are not allowed to use other methods nor innate techniques, you have to overpower me with pure strength.”

“Sure,” Qin Wentian replied.

“You can incorporate the will of your Mandate within your attacks, young brat. Don’t be too confident, okay? Cuz’ my strength will shock you. Definitely. Yup.” The Puppet’s tone of voice and way of speaking reminded Qin Wentian of an old man lecturing a junior.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded and walked towards it. As Qin Wentian neared the Puppet, it punched out abruptly, causing shockwaves that split the surrounding air.

At the same instant, Qin Wentian also punched out. A simple punch with no profound mystery behind it. It was only filled with pure power.

“Mandate!” Qin Wentian released his Mandate of Force, Strength. Currently, he had already reached the Transformation Boundary, which gave him an increment in strength by a factor of eight.

Peng...

A terrifying sound echoed out from their impact of collision. Qin Wentian didn’t move back an inch, and as for that Puppet, it was shattered into pieces. However, before it was completely destroyed, it howled, “Little brat, I will definitely not let you off!”

Qin Wentian's lips twitched, he wanted to laugh. To think that the Puppet would have such a line at the moment of its destruction, most likely this Puppet had been created by an old man. After which, Qin Wentian stepped over the remains of the Puppet as he walked over.

“Hey damn it, stop stepping on me.”

“Brat, you are so dead.”

The howling sounds of that Puppet rang out from behind. Qin Wentian ignored it and continued advancing ahead.

As he entered another region, Qin Wentian could only see a sinister pair of eyes glinting at him from the darkness. After his vision focused, Qin Wentian realised that it wasn't just a single pair, but rather, the darkness of the cave was filled with the red-glowing eyes of black-colored demonic wolves. Their pelts were so black that they blended perfectly with the darkness.

They were all demonic beasts at the eighth-grade, which meant that their combat prowess was equivalent to a human Yuanfu Cultivator at the fourth to sixth level.

“The intensity of this aura, these wolves are all at the peak of fifth level.” Qin Wentian could clearly perceive the strength of the demonic wolves. One of the larger, sleek black wolves lunged at him, the action causing the entire pack to mirror it, as they howled and rushed Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian stepped forward with overwhelming force. The aura he released rose to its limits, as a heavy sense of demonic qi tinged the air. As the will of his Mandate of Force gushed out, the entire space was filled with an overbearing pressure.

Bzzz...

As the raging wind gusted past, Qin Wentian's silhouette dashed straight to the front, only to see a demonic wolf spitting out a black-colored lance, which flew with explosive speed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian punched out, shattering the lance while the sharp claws of the demonic wolf slashed down, wanting to lacerate Qin Wentian's arms.

"Peng!" Upon impact, overwhelming energy immediately vibrated the claws of the wolf, so much that they shattered. The attack had no effect on Qin Wentian's momentum as he continued rushing forwards. "RUMBLE!" The wolves blocking his path ahead were all annihilated, and in a short span of time, Qin Wentian had already reached the other end of the cave. He didn't turn back, and continued advancing forwards.

"This strength, I like it, but the current level he's at is still far from meeting my criteria, it's still insufficient." A burly, herculean man whose body seemed to be filled with an overwhelming explosive strength was observing Qin Wentian with more than a passing interest. After Qin Wentian stepped into the third checkpoint, a Back-Connecting Ape could be seen blocking the path he had to move in.

Qin Wentian directly rushed over with no hesitation. Striking out with a single fist, he slammed it into the Back-Connecting Ape.

"So strong?" That burly fellow's eyes widened in surprise. Without lending the aid of innate techniques to amplify his strength, Qin Wentian could repel an opponent an entire level higher than him using only brute strength?

The strength of this Back-Connecting Ape was at the peak of the sixth level of Yuanfu, even experts whose will of Mandates has already reached the Transformation Boundary might not be even to receive a full-strength attack from it.

However, his eyes brightened the next instant when he saw the Back-Connecting Ape ruthlessly slammed into a wall. In that moment, the irascible temper of that ape seemed to vanish completely as it quietly lay by the side, obediently allowing the young man to pass by it.

"This little fellow, I'm gonna accept him as my disciple!" the burly man roared, his excitement shaking the entire cave dwelling, causing the others within to open their eyes in displeasure. "Has this bastard taken a liking to that young fellow who was adept in the Mandate of Force? But what's the use of only having strength?"

Yet very quickly, their thoughts and opinions all changed. Because, they saw that Qin Wentian had already broken through six checkpoints and he had no intention of stopping there. Not only that, all the checkpoints were broken through by him using only brute force. This was something that was rarely seen.

After passing the fifth checkpoint, Qin Wentian already had the qualifications to enter the Unmatched Realm.

When he broke through the sixth checkpoint, people were starting to take notice.

At the seventh checkpoint, many of the old fellows started to get serious, it was very rare for someone to pass the seventh checkpoint.

And at the moment Qin Wentian broke through the eighth checkpoint, the eyes of the watchers all glinted with disbelief. Bypassing two levels and still total suppression? Which transcendent power was this crazy little guy from?"

"The final two checkpoints?"

At this moment, the old fellows from several cave dwellings started to open their eyes. The ninth checkpoint, which was also one of the final two, the challenge which Qin Wentian faced, was that he had to gain victory when facing against three peak-tier seventh level Yuanfu cultivators.

Several silhouettes belonging to the younger generations were all waiting for the results. They wondered if the three cultivators from earlier would be able to pass the test.

Now, the time was still short, the longer they stayed within the illusory city, the more checkpoints they would be able to break through. The number of checkpoints broken through was an indicator of how outstanding that cultivator was.

"Ouyang Kuangsheng, I hope your friends will be able to stay in there longer and not be forced to exit too fast. It would truly be too embarrassing later when not even one of the Unmatched Realm elders showed up." Wang Xiao coldly laughed. After breaking through the checkpoints, if the old eccentrics showed up, this meant that they were interested in taking that particular testee as a disciple.

Very often, the old eccentrics of the Unmatched Realm wouldn't appear. At most, they would only get the cultivators to go pay them a visit. The only exception to this rule: when the testee proved to be beyond talented, so much so that all the old eccentrics were forced to sit up and give recognition on their arrival!

Chapter 313: No One?

Ouyang Kuangsheng inclined his head, an expression of arrogant disdain could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Wang Xiao, who was standing in the air.

“Wang Xiao, how many elders of the Unmatched Realm came out when you took the entrance test?” Ouyang Kuangsheng coldly asked. He naturally already knew the answer. He purposely asked, despite already knowing Wang Xiao’s response.

“Three,” Wang Xiao replied, his voice filled with pride. The old eccentrics of the Unmatched Realm were all extremely lazy people. Some of them couldn’t even be bothered to accept any disciples. To them, allowing the cultivators of the younger generation to cultivate with them was already an act of kindness. There were many who had the qualifications to enter the Unmatched Realm, yet their level of talent was insufficient for them to be taken as disciples by the old eccentrics here.

The old eccentrics of the Unmatched Realm were all undoubtedly formidable powerhouses. This was also the reason why so many talented geniuses tended to gather here in the Azure Continent.

Back then when Wang Xiao took the test, three elders of the Unmatched Realm appeared, wanting to accept him as their disciple.

Yet Wang Xiao rejected them all. In the end, he chose to study with another extremely famous elder of the Unmatched Realm, hoping to enter the sect as a disciple of that elder.

“At the very least, the number won’t be lesser than yours.” Ouyang Kuangsheng coldly laughed. Wang Xiao stiffened as he stared at Ouyang Kuangsheng, “Oh? I’m breathless with anticipation.”

In the ancient mountains far away, celestial qi permeated the cave dwellings where the elders of the Unmatched Realm resided. This place was somewhere so well hidden that it was tough to discover, even by the experienced cultivators who had already entered the Unmatched Realm previously. At this moment, several old-looking figures inside the dwellings opened their eyes, turning their attention to the young man who was causing such a huge commotion.

“He passed it, the ninth checkpoint.”

These people were all thunderstruck, they personally witnessed Qin Wentian barging into the tenth checkpoint. The other two were slower in comparison, they were respectively at the fifth and sixth checkpoint.

“This...” A sharp glint of light flashed past the eyes of the crowd. The tenth checkpoint consisted of eighteen demonic beasts, and all of the beasts had a cultivation base at the peak of the seventh level of Yuanfu. Not only that, each and everyone of them, were Astral Warbeasts! In spite of this, their ferocious attacks couldn’t even land a scratch on that young man’s body. Bursts of Astral Light would explode occasionally as the young man channeled his Astral Energy and unleashed his innate techniques.

What made the crowd even more thunderstruck was that this young man, the movements of his feet... he was inscribing Divine Inscriptions in the midst of combat. All of the Inscriptions were peak-tier, third-ranked defensive-type Inscriptions—he wanted to stabilise the situation by defending first.

“Damn his granny, he actually managed to defend against them all!” the burly man roared, his bellows echoed throughout the entire cave dwelling. “This young man should be mine, mine, MINE!!! But now, damn it, damn it, DAMN IT, there’s definitely no chance now.”

He could naturally see the level of Qin Wentian’s strength, but now, what Qin Wentian was exhibiting wasn’t merely just strength. The speed in which he inscribed third-ranked Inscriptions was unbelievable, that damnable old man would most definitely assert his claim on Qin Wentian now. There was no way for him to contest.

In another cave dwelling, a lazy-looking old man suddenly trembled when he witnessed Qin Wentian’s prowess. His eyes then narrowed as a bright light flashed past them.

“A single step capable of inscribing basic third-ranked Inscriptions. And that speed... he’s even stronger compared to me back then when I was his age,” that old man murmured. An instant later, the runic outlines of the basic third-ranked defensive Inscriptions shifted and re-merged, forming into a peak-tier, third-ranked attack-type Inscription. The level of Qin Wentian’s expertise, left the old man speechless.

“This brat belongs to me for sure, ALL OF YOU ARE NOT TO CONTEST FOR HIM!” the old man howled, his voice resounded throughout the ancient mountain. Someone cursed, “That shameless undying shit, using such a forceful method. Shameless, he’s too shameless...”

“Who are you referring to?” A voice suddenly boomed in the cave dwelling of the man who cursed earlier. That person trembled as he stuttered, “Br..brother, I was just joking. He’s yours, all yours.”

“He passed it, he actually passed the tenth checkpoint!” The eyes of the crowd widened in surprise when they noticed the peak-tier, third-ranked Inscriptions abruptly shift once again and was now emanating the might of a fourth-ranked Inscription.

“Why isn’t he out yet? What’s that guardian doing?”

However, their gazes all froze when they noticed another silhouette appearing beside Qin Wentian.

“She actually went into the illusory city as well?” After they recovered, the gazes of the crowd all turned to a far-off misty peak. Even the lord of that place was paying close attention to this young man?

Qin Wentian was also dumbfounded. He stared blankly at the silhouette standing in front of him, clad in snow-white robes.

The robes covering her body complemented the fairness of her skin. Her pearly-white complexion appeared temptingly soft, as if a slight touch could melt it away like snow.

She was emanating traces of coldness, and her demeanor resembled Qinger somewhat, yet different at the same time. Qinger had the aloofness of a quiet and innocent heart, but this maiden in front of Qin Wentian, had the aloofness of a snow lotus blooming on a harsh, icy mountain.

Yet, the level of her beauty was beyond description, although Qin Wentian still felt that Qinger was slightly more appealing in looks, the difference was truly slight. After all, a female that he could unconsciously compare to Qinger, that already showed how outstanding her looks were.

From all the females Qin Wentian had met before, only the beauty of Qingcheng could be compared to that of Qinger, albeit they were both at extreme ends of the spectrum. The beauty in front of his eyes, could at most be considered a higher level when compared to Ouyang Ting, unable to exceed Mo Qingcheng nor Qinger.

And as for her cultivation base, it was actually at the eighth level of Yuanfu.

“Don’t depend on the strength of your Inscriptions, fight me just as you are.” The maiden’s voice was as cold as her demeanor.

Qin Wentian lightly nodded. The pressure this maiden gave him, was many times stronger than Yang Fan’s fiancée, Shu Ruanyu.

“RUMBLE!”

Qin Wentian’s aura erupted skyward; his demonic qi, bloodline, will of Mandates, they all erupted forth at the same time. At this moment, he was like an unstoppable force, akin to a fearsome primordial beast.

As boundless amounts of demonic qi filled the air, Qin Wentian approached his opponent. Two terrifying dragon imprints exploded forth from his palms and as his gaze met the maiden’s, the will

of his Mandate was unleashed from his eyes. Yet, Qin Wentian realized the more he stared into the depths of her eyes, the more his entire body was gradually turning numb.

Just a single glance from that maiden caused him to feel that his spine was embedded in ice.

“How powerful, her Mandate should already be at the Perfection Boundary.”

Qin Wentian felt a bone-chilling sensation gnawing at his entire body. Having a Mandate at the Perfection Boundary was the prerequisite for prepping one’s foundation to break through to Heavenly Dipper. However, the cultivation base of that maiden was only at the peak of the eighth-level.

Regardless of how strong the opponent he faced was, Qin Wentian’s battle intent didn’t weaken in the slightest. Stepping forth, he unleashed another dragon imprint towards his opponent, powered with torrents of Astral Energy exploding forth from within him.

Peng...

A deafening sound echoed as their attacks collided with each other. An incomparable feeling of coldness travelled from his arms right into his bones, as a layer of frost and ice condensed around him. Despite her cultivation base only at the peak of the eighth level, just unleashing the will of a single Mandate that had reached the Perfection Boundary would already be sufficient for her to slay peak-level Yuanfu experts whose Mandates were only at the Transformation Boundary.

Not only that, seeing how young she was proved that her level of comprehension was frightening, maybe even reaching the level of monstrous. Who knew what boundaries her other Mandates had reached.

Although Qin Wentian wasn’t her match, the power behind his attack was sufficient to cause the maiden to look slight apprehensive. This pressure, not even an expert at the seventh level of Yuanfu would be able to make her feel this way.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian blasted out with his left palm, imbuing it with all the strength he could muster.

The countenance of the maiden sank further. She rotated her palms, bringing an arctic chill to the already cool air, causing Qin Wentian to feel as though he had frozen solid. After which, her palms wavered and materialized a shield of ice in front of her. Qin Wentian’s attack blasted forcefully through her shield but the maiden reacted by stabbing her finger forwards, and a terrifying snow storm howled ferociously towards him.

Cold, freezing cold. Qin Wentian's entire body was shivering, it felt as though the frigidness in the air was capable of freezing even his Yuanfu.

Qin Wentian knew that he couldn't defeat his opponent, yet he still stabbed forth with his finger in response to her attack. Terrifying amounts of demonic qi interweaved with the frost in the air, breaking apart the dome of Heavens with a single stab.

The overwhelming forces crackled in the air, Qin Wentian was forced backwards several steps, while the maiden also stopped her attacks. An expression of surprise could be seen in her eyes as she stared at Qin Wentian. "Your combat prowess far exceeds my expectations."

After speaking, she turned and left, quickly vanishing before Qin Wentian.

The old eccentrics were all stunned into silence in their cave dwellings, this fellow could actually defend against an attack of that scale, and was somehow still standing. This no doubt indicated that his overall combat prowess was beyond extraordinary, it was astounding.

"Crackle"

With a brilliant flash of light, Qin Wentian appeared outside the illusory city. He floated alone in the air, Fan Le and Chu Mang weren't out yet.

"Hu... the coldness truly pervades the bone," Qin Wentian murmured. Even now, the frost on his body had not melted yet. Inclining his head, he discovered several cultivators eyeing him in the air space above, and he couldn't help but feel somewhat surprised at their attention.

"So fast?" Wang Xiao laughed mockingly. The period of time whereby Qin Wentian had entered and exited the illusory city was truly too brief. Not only that, his body was covered with frost and snow as well, so cold that he was trembling. Had something interesting happened?

Wang Xiao's gaze was staring at the ancient mountain far off in the distance. Not even a single silhouette had appeared.

Not even one.

Such a happening caused Ouyang Kuangsheng to furrow his brows, something must be wrong. How was this possible?

As for Wang Xiao, his face was plastered with a smile filled with contempt.

“Forget getting three, not even one elder turned up. After our last encounter, your strength sure has degenerated to such a sad state. And to think that Ouyang Kuangsheng was naive enough to boast on your behalf.” Wang Xiao sneered. Qin Wentian tilted his head to stare at Wang Xiao, evidently he’d already recognized who he was. But what was he even talking about, why would any elders show their faces here?

Chapter 314: Thirtysix Mountains

Ouyang Kuangsheng was also puzzled. Were there really no elders of the Unmatched Realm coming out?

Shifting his gaze away from those silhouettes standing in the air, Ouyang Kuangsheng felt extremely depressed after seeing the faint traces of laughter reflected in the eyes of the other cultivators.

Their laughter had a hint of mockery to it.

Evidently, they were treating both Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng as a huge joke.

In the air, that figure who activated the formation for the entrance test, stared at Qin Wentian as he commented. “Congratulations, you passed the entry test. From now onwards, you can enter and exit the Unmatched Realm at will but please note, for the Dao-Cultivation Halls located within the thirty-six mountains, you are not to enter before given approval.”

The eyes of this man were filled with puzzlement. This shouldn’t be the case, especially with Qin Wentian’s performance, the majority of the old eccentrics should be rushing out by the dozen and yet, no movements could be seen from the ancient mountains.

“Many thanks for Senior’s guidance.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Haha, I’m afraid you’ll never gain approval.” Maniacal laughter resounded in the air. Following which, a silhouette leisurely walked out of the crowd. This man, was none other than the beastman, Shiki. His figure had grown even sturdier compared to back then in the past. He stood at a height of two metres tall, and exuded an aura of violence.

With the blood of the Beast King in his veins, his physique would naturally contain the unique characteristics of demonic beasts, bestowing upon him unimaginable strength.

“Seems like this Unmatched Realm truly is an extraordinary place. Even cultivators from the Demon Continent situated so far away, have come here to cultivate as well.” Qin Wentian mused. His countenance was unperturbed as he stared at Shiki.

“Today, let me represent all of you in teaching newbies on following the rules. Ouyang Kuangsheng, you’d better not interfere in this matter.” Shiki laughed as a malicious glint of light flickered in his eyes. Ouyang Kuangsheng turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian was currently looking at him, asking, “In the Unmatched Realm, how far are we allowed to go, in terms of combat?”

“You can’t kill or maim your opponents, that’s basically it.” Ouyang Kuangsheng was stunned by how calm Qin Wentian seemed. Momentarily, a smile appeared in his eyes, Qin Wentian’s serenity was like the calm before the storm.

“Oh.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Yup, no death, no maiming. In future, you’d better not let me see you in the Unmatched Realm. Or else you’ll be in for a beating every time I do.” Shiki laughed malevolently. After which, he stepped out and soared into the skies, emitting a terrifying aura that gushed forth towards Qin Wentian.

“Bzzz!”

A formless energy spiralled around his palms, the crowd standing in the air crossed their arms around their chest, silently spectating the incoming show.

There was no doubt that Shiki’s strength was sufficient enough for him to ‘abuse’ cultivators at the fifth level of Yuanfu. And also, since he had disagreements with Ouyang Kuangsheng, how could he miss this wonderful opportunity to give him a few tight slaps? Qin Wentian was Ouyang Kuangsheng’s close friend, so abusing him would be the equivalent of slapping Ouyang Kuangsheng’s face.

Very quickly, Shiki appeared in front of Qin Wentian. His gigantic beast arms lunged towards Qin Wentian with the speed of a meteor blast. He punched through the air, the friction from the forceful movement induced reverberations and created a thunderous shock wave, which blasted right at Qin Wentian. The power of Shiki’s strike was enough to level mountains, let alone a puny Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian clenched his fist, as demonic qi surged and bubbled around his arms and scales began forming at visible speed. His will of Mandates exploded forth as he channelled Divine Energy into his arm, before punching out with it.

“BOOOM!”

Two powerful forces collided together, and just when the crowd thought Qin Wentian would be flung away from the impact, they saw that he wasn't even affected from the blow. An intense light gleamed in his eyes as they locked on to Shiki.

Shiki stiffened, he actually felt...drowsy? He felt like he was in terrible need of sleep, his defenses slackened as his consciousness blurred.

Peng!

Qin Wentian ruthlessly punched out once again. Shiki gave a miserable groan as the force of Qin Wentian's blow threw him all the way back. Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he instantly chased after Shiki.

“Peng, peng, peng...”

Punches after punches violently landed. Under the thunderstruck gazes of the crowd, Shiki, with his monstrous physique of a half-beast, was beaten up so badly that various parts of his body appeared dented in. Moaning in gut-wrenching pain, relentlessly bleeding from numerous wounds, Shiki was no longer the king of the beasts. Now, he appeared to be no more than a weak little kitten, compared to a ferocious half-lion.

“In the future, you'd better not show your face when I'm around.”

Qin Wentian's voice quietly rang out, as he continued his beat down unabated. With a final boom, Shiki's body was blasted all the way into the earth, the impact of the crash had even fissured the ground, creating a crater of immense size. The powerfully built half-beast man became a blood-man instead.

“This...”

The gazes of the crowd all stiffened when they stared at Qin Wentian. How was this possible? Shiki was a beastman, he was a half-beast with the bloodline of the beast king flowing inside his veins. His physique should have been the strongest amongst all of them here, yet Qin Wentian hadn't even

used any innate techniques? He kept punching with nothing but pure strength, and it was powerful enough to ‘abuse’ Shiki to such a state.

Qin Wentian behaved like nothing major happened. He inclined his head and stared at Wang Xiao who was in the distance and spoke indifferently, “As for you, I don’t quite understand your earlier words. But if you wish to ‘abuse’ me as well, you’re welcome to try, right here, right now.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian shrugged, it was as though having a cultivation base at the sixth level of Yuanfu wasn’t a sufficient enough reason for Wang Xiao to be worthy of his notice. His actions caused Wang Xiao to freeze in anger, and regarded Qin Wentian with eyes that were filled with a strange light.

But soon after, he coldly laughed. “So what? You only have brute strength. No wonder none of the elders appeared.”

“If you don’t want to fight, stop spouting your crap,” Qin Wentian remarked, he still hadn’t looked at Wang Xiao. Instead, he shifted his gaze onto Ouyang Kuangsheng, as an expression of puzzlement shone on his face. He still didn’t fully understand what Wang Xiao meant by those words.

“In the Unmatched Realm, there are thirty-six Dao-Cultivation Halls found in the mountains. If the elders within grant their approval, we have the opportunity to enter their respective Halls, and cultivate alongside them. There’s even a chance they’ll take you in as their disciple,” Ouyang Kuangsheng explained. “During the entry test, our performance will be observed by the old eccentrics of the Unmatched Realm. If they’re impressed by your talent, they’ll grant you an invitation to one of the Dao-Cultivation Halls situated within the mountains. Back when Wang Xiao took the test, three elders appeared, desiring to accept him as a disciple.”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered, he understood now. “In that case, not one elder appeared after my test, which is quite embarrassing?”

“A bit.” Ouyang Kuangsheng nodded, causing Qin Wentian to feel slightly awkward. No wonder these people were looking at him that way. The smiles on their faces, were ones filled with sarcasm. Yet, why was this the case, hadn’t he passed all the tests? Except for the final fight, the maiden that appeared was truly too strong. Despite him using all his strength, he couldn’t prevail. Could it be that all these cultivators here were strong enough to pass all ten checkpoints? That was a little too unrealistic.

“DAMN!” A curse drifted over. As Qin Wentian shifted his gaze, he saw Fan Le appearing with a gloomy expression painted on his face. His robes were torn and tattered, apparently the difficulty of the tests were too high.

“Hu...” Chu Mang appeared as well, only to see him drawing in a huge breath as he turned to Qin Wentian and Fan Le and stated, “You guys are out as well.”

“Mhm, Big Bro Chu Mang, which checkpoint did you reach?” Fan Le inquired.

“The sixth checkpoint.” Chu Mang replied, “How about you?”

“Hehe, seems like I, Fatty’s genius exceeded Big Bro Chu Mang a little. I made it to the seventh checkpoint.” Fan Le smiled smugly.

“With the power of your bloodline enhancing your strength, it’s nothing special for you to have reached the seventh checkpoint,” Chu Mang replied. Their conversation drifted into the ears of the crowd, causing many to feel dumbstruck. The sixth and seventh checkpoints? That wasn’t easy at all, these two newcomers could already be considered above average. Whenever a cultivator passed the fifth checkpoint, they automatically gained the qualifications necessary to enter the Unmatched Realm.

As the wind whistled, a silhouette appeared from afar. This man exuded an extremely sharp aura, and even his gaze alone felt capable of piercing someone to death. At this moment, he was looking at Fan Le.

“Arrow Emperor, damn it, even the Arrow Emperor appeared.” The countenances of many in the crowd faltered as they stared at Fan Le. This fatty couldn’t be so lucky, right?

“You are adept at using the bow, and you even have control of the Mandate of Psyche-force. It’s apparent you are well-suited to cultivate with me, I can teach you much in the ways of archery. Are you willing to take me as your master?” This person stared at Fan Le as he quietly spoke, his words causing Fan Le’s gaze to widen. He then asked weakly, “Erm, what’s the level of your strength?”

Many in the crowd started perspiring, this damnable fatty was truly shameless.

Even Ouyang Kuangsheng and his sister Xiaolu were totally speechless. What a shameless fatty, indeed.

“A ranker in the Heavenly Dipper Ranking.” Arrow Emperor laughed, after which Fatty’s eyes lit up and he immediately sank into a deep bow. “This awesome disciple greets esteemed Master.”

“F**k, this fatty acts too fast, he just acknowledged Arrow Emperor as his master just like that...?” First, that shameless fatty inquired about Arrow Emperor’s strength, and the next second, he’s taking Arrow Emperor as his master.

Was this a joke? A ranker on the Heavenly Dipper Ranking was someone notable in the entire Grand Xia. Fan Le regretted his earlier question and hence, he immediately acted with haste to accept the Arrow Emperor as his master.

“I need to make this clear first, the Unmatched Realm is separated from the outside world. What happens here, stays here. If you stir up trouble or meet with any difficulties in the outside world, I’m not going to care. Are you still willing to accept me as your master?” The Arrow Emperor stated. Fan Le nodded as he smiled, “Disciple will take up Master’s offer, not because I want to show off to those outside, but rather, I want my archery to improve, perfecting it closer to my limits. Would the Arrow Emperor please accept this disciple?”

“You little brat, you’ve already called him Master, how could he still reject?” Another silhouette descended. This man had an extremely wide girth and was half-naked. He stared at Chu Mang, before glancing back at the Arrow Emperor. “This fellow here excels in archery as well, why don’t you accept him together?”

“I know you already have your eyes on him but in any case, my Dao-Cultivation Hall will also grant him the approval to enter, I will guide him on archery as well,” Arrow Emperor replied, his words causing that burly man to grin with satisfaction. “My good brother, indeed. Fine, I will allow that fatty to enter my hall for cultivation as well.”

After speaking, he turned his gaze onto Chu Mang. “Although you only reached the sixth checkpoint, it’s because the level of your trials were much more difficult compared to your friend. After all, you have a cultivation base at the seventh level of Yuanfu. If you wish it, I’m willing to accept you as my disciple.”

“Chu Mang agrees, however, people say I’m too simple-minded. I hope Senior won’t mind,” Chu Mang straightforwardly replied, causing the Arrow Emperor and the others to burst out into laughter. The half-naked man also laughed. “No matter, I like simple-minded people more.”

The Arrow Emperor and the half-naked man then turned their gazes onto Qin Wentian as they sighed, “What a pity.”

“Brat, you can come to my Dao-Cultivation Hall to cultivate in the future,” the half-naked man spoke to Qin Wentian.

“You will be granted access to mine as well,” the Arrow Emperor also added, their words left Qin Wentian looking puzzled.

At this moment, the crowd started thinking maybe Qin Wentian’s performance wasn’t too bad, but it wasn’t good enough for him to become a disciple under the old eccentrics.

From afar, a celestial-like silhouette floated over, exuding an aura comparable to a snow lotus atop an icy mountain. Her appearance immediately drew the attention of everyone in the crowd, as their hearts pounded with bewilderment, “Why was she here?”

The young maiden landed and leisurely walked towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had also noticed her approach and watched her silently.

“I’m here to inform you that you’ve been granted access to all thirty-six Cultivation-Halls in the ancient mountains. You can visit them anytime you like.” The maiden’s words were like a bolt of lightning from the skies, echoing in the ear drums of the crowd.

All thirty-six Dao-Cultivation Halls, granted access to Qin Wentian?!

Chapter 315: The Name that Shook the Unmatched Realm

The maiden was clad in robes the color of snow, and after issuing the statement, she disappeared as quickly as she had arrived. Her shocking words brought on a silence that seemed to fill the entire space.

Thirty-six mountains. This meant that the thirty-six powerhouses, the masters of the Dao-Cultivation Halls in the ancient mountains, had all granted Qin Wentian access to enter their domains? Many of the cultivators here were highly regarded but at most, would only be able to have access to a few halls for their cultivation.

Only a monstrous heaven-defying genius would be able to receive such treatment, all of the thirty-six eccentrics of the Unmatched Realm were willing to provide guidance regarding cultivation.

At the very least, for those that were currently present, Qin Wentian was the only one that received such preferential treatment.

And in the whole Unmatched Realm, there was only a total of three cultivators that had access to all thirty-six halls. And now, Qin Wentian was the fourth.

There wasn't a single elder that appeared earlier after Qin Wentian concluded his test, yet the appearance of the young maiden brought such a huge contrast that the crowd couldn't help but feel a sense of surrealism.

Especially Wang Xiao who had made such snide remarks earlier. He now felt like someone just shoved something down his throat, his countenance was alternating between shades of green and white. This was truly such a face-smacking experience.

He, Wang Xiao, once had a total of three elders wanting to take him as their disciples, granting him access to their Halls. And later on, his performance earned him the approval of another two elders, making it a total of five. In the Unmatched Realm, such an achievement could already be considered good, yet Qin Wentian had gained the approval of all thirty-six elders.

“HAHAHA!” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed uproariously after being momentarily stunned. He glanced at Qin Wentian with some puzzlement on his face as he stated, “No wonder not even one elder appeared, it wasn't as if they didn't want to appear but rather, they wanted to give you a better opportunity. So as long as you're interested, all thirty-six eccentrics are willing to guide you in your cultivation.”

A faint trace of a smile blossomed on Qin Wentian's face as he asked Ouyang in a low voice, “In that case, this shouldn't be too embarrassing, right?” Ouyang Kuangsheng's only response was to glare fiercely at him. This fellow was too good at acting stupid.

“Of course, it's embarrassing. How can you even be compared to our strongest genius, Wang Xiao? Wang Xiao's performance back then made three elders appear! Listen carefully, three!” Ouyang Kuangsheng grinned. Wang Xiao's gaze turned sinister, but Ouyang Kuangsheng interjected before he could say anything, “Wang Xiao, can you hear the slaps on your face? It's so loud even I'm trembling. HAHAHA”

“Hmph, I truly want to see how far he'll go in the Unmatched Realm.” Wang Xiao coldly snorted. Holding Qiao Yuan's hands, they departed from the area. He no longer had any face remaining to stay.

The silhouettes standing in the air all had expressions of fascination on their faces as they glanced at Qin Wentian. It appeared that another monster had arrived at the Unmatched Realm, but he was still quite young in years and hadn't reached his full potential yet. In the Unmatched Realm, there were many whose current level of power far exceeded that of Qin Wentian.

"Okay, come with me." Arrow Emperor brought Fan Le away, while that half-naked man also brought Chu Mang to his Dao-Cultivation Hall.

After the crowd dispersed, Ouyang Kuangsheng walked towards Qin Wentian as he smiled, "Seems like Fan Le and Chu Mang performed outstandingly. The Arrow Emperor is known as a supreme expert in the Dao of Archery while Senior Qiao Long is also a powerhouse of the same level. Senior Qiao Long also has an extremely high level of attainment in axe techniques, so it looks like Chu Mang made an excellent choice as well."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian lightly nodded his head, as a smile appeared on his face.

"Qin Wentian, you are in for it now." Ouyang Xiaolu giggled as she looked at Qin Wentian. Her words caused Qin Wentian to be slightly bewildered—"in for it"?

"Nothing, she's talking nonsense, I hope you enjoy it, though." Ouyang Kuangsheng patted Qin Wentian's shoulders, the grin on his face seemed even more crafty compared to Murin of past memories.

"The experts in the Unmatched Realm are as innumerable as the clouds. Your current level of power isn't that strong, you're only at the fifth level of Yuanfu, and yet you obtained the approval of all thirty-six halls. Wouldn't you say that your name will shake the entire Unmatched Realm? Who here among us aren't proud of our own strengths? So tell me, do you think you're in for it?" Ouyang Xiaolu wrapped her arms around her stomach as she continued giggling.

The smile on Qin Wentian instantly faded, replaced by an expression of gloom.

Within the Unmatched Realm, in the various Dao-Cultivation Halls, a silhouette's eyes suddenly snapped open as he stared at the man in front of him. "What did you say? There's someone that gained the approval of all thirty-six mountains?"

"Yes."

“How strong is this guy?”

“Fifth level of Yuanfu.”

“Go, let’s take a look.” This silhouette soared upwards, flying rapidly away. Simultaneously, on a sword-shaped mountain, a young man frowned upon receiving the news as well.

“Lin Haotian, this news was personally announced by her, all thirty-six Dao-Cultivation Halls have granted him free access,” someone at the side added, and their words caused Lin Haotian’s eyes to flash with a sharp glint of light.

He, Lin Haotian, had a demon-level talent in the Sword Extinction Sect and was destined to be a chosen in the future, contending for the top few ranks in the Heavenly Fate Rankings. And currently, he had only gained access to a total of thirteen halls out of the thirty-six in the Unmatched Realm.

At the exact same moment, several female cultivators gathered atop a pavilion. These young women all projected an extraordinary demeanor and were equally as beautiful.

In the Azure Continent, some of the disciples of the transcendent powers would come as a group to take the entry test to gain admittance into the Unmatched Realm. These young women were all talented disciples of the Mystic Maiden Palace.

“All thirty-six halls granted him access?” A young woman stood in the middle of the group, her eyes flashing with a strange glow. She continued, “I want to see how capable he is, and why he was qualified to enjoy such treatment.”

After speaking, the young woman stood up. Out of all the disciples in the Mystic Maiden Palace, her talent was considered one of the more prominent ones. Similarly, she too had obtained the approval of quite a few Dao-Cultivation Halls in the Unmatched Realm.

In any case, the news of Qin Wentian obtaining access to all thirty-six Dao-Cultivation Halls was being fervently circulated around.

There were so many geniuses in Grand Xia that had come to the Unmatched Realm. Before this, only three others had obtained this very same glory, and all three were heaven-defying characters. Now that there was a fourth, how could this news not shake the entire Unmatched Realm?

At this moment, Ouyang Kuangsheng was bringing Qin Wentian around to familiarize him with the environments in the Unmatched Realm.

The Unmatched Realm was exceedingly vast, and the ancient mountains situated there seemed to be perpetually cloaked in celestial qi. Several buildings of different colors could be seen spread across the mountains, with some built directly on top of the mountain peaks and extended right below.

“In the Unmatched Realm, no one will arrange your lodgings for you. You can stay anywhere you want and cultivate anywhere you want as well.” The three of them soared through the air as Ouyang Kuangsheng summarized the layout, “There are many mysterious grand formations, and also many innate techniques and cultivation arts left inscribed in various places and landmarks within the Unmatched Realm. Of course, the most mysterious place would undoubtedly be the Heavenly Moat Precipice. Several powerhouses from previous generations concealed records of their wisdom and expertise there.”

“Other than that, the Sword-Scar Mountain bears several marks from sword slashes that still exude terrifying sword intent. They are an immense help to sword-cultivators, and it’s the place where those of the Sword Extinction Sect frequent the most. Some of the sword marks were inscribed by past generations, while others were marks left behind when two experts fought each other in combat. Both can be used to gain comprehension.”

“Oh yeah, as for that axe technique which Chu Mang cultivated, if you meet him in the future you can tell him to go to the Skysea Stone Rampart. There was once a powerhouse that specialized in using axes, and he left behind a set of axe techniques containing boundless power within. Yuanfu cultivators need only comprehend a small part before they’re able to enjoy a massive increase in their attack power. In fact, should one fully comprehend that axe technique, they could even make a breakthrough to the second-level insight of the Mandate of Axes, thus using it as their foundation for stepping into the Heavenly Dipper Realm.”

Ouyang Kuangsheng and Ouyang Xiaolu continued introducing the background of the Unmatched Realm and brought him all around to explore the area to its fullest. Aside from the guidance provided by the thirty-six eccentrics, the Unmatched Realm also offered hidden techniques and cultivation arts, and Qin Wentian exclaimed in wonder over several priceless treasures also hidden throughout the mountains. No wonder countless geniuses didn’t mind traversing such long distances to come to this place to cultivate.

The Unmatched Realm was a sacred land for geniuses. Those transcendent powers would naturally send their talented candidates over here to cultivate.

After all, the Unmatched Realm was different from the outside world. There were no other distractions, this place was a true cultivation-land, where everything was aimed at increasing one's level of power. The three of them flew about with Ouyang Kuangsheng in the lead. Qin Wentian saw some traces of the aforementioned hidden arts and techniques and also met some talented geniuses of his generation. Truth be told, a cultivation base at the fifth level of Yuanfu could be considered extremely weak in here. The majority of the people were either at the seventh or eighth level of Yuanfu. They came here in hopes of making a breakthrough in their wills of Mandate, hoping to step into the Perfection Boundary and therefore gain second-level insights of their respective Mandates. This would all aid them in their efforts to break through to the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

Naturally, Qin Wentian also came across some people which he was unable to perceive the cultivation levels of. These people were undoubtedly Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, and not only that, all of them looked extremely young, below the age of thirty. These people were definitely extremely talented geniuses.

And just as Qin Wentian wanted to return back to the place where the other cultivators had gathered before, several silhouettes appeared in front of Qin Wentian, their presences causing Ouyang Kuangsheng to furrow his brows.

"They're from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect." Ouyang Kuangsheng whispered. The person in the lead moved like the wind, and when he appeared, a faint sense of wind and thunder elements fairly radiated from his person. At this moment, that young man was staring at Qin Wentian.

"Let me remind you, in the Unmatched Realm, other than some famous landmarks and the guidance of the elders, there's another option for increasing your strength; fighting against fellow cultivators from the younger generations. And seeing how famous you are now, you're going to have a lot of opportunities to grow stronger." Ouyang Kuangsheng explained in a low voice while glancing at the silhouette ahead.

"Hey newcomer, come spar with me." The young man from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect emanated an intense desire to do battle. His eyes seemed to be crackling with electricity, while his aura contained hints of a berserker to it.

“Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect is a transcendent power of the Azure Continent. That’s Lei Yan, he has a cultivation base at the sixth level of Yuanfu. He also possesses a bloodline limit and has a close affinity with lighting-attributed techniques, which means that his strikes are further reinforced with highly explosive power. Not even cultivators at the seventh level of Yuanfu are close to being on par with his strength,” Ouyang Kuangsheng calmly added, analyzing Lei Yan’s strength for Qin Wentian.

A grin appeared on Lei Yan’s face after he heard Ouyang Kuangsheng’s explanation. After hearing that Qin Wentian obtained unanimous approval from all thirty-six elders, he wanted to see for himself how special this young man was.

“As long as I don’t kill or maim him, I can beat him up as much as I want to?” Qin Wentian glanced at Ouyang Kuangsheng as he asked. His words instantly caused Ouyang Kuangsheng to roll his eyes. This brother of his was even more arrogant compared to him.

“Mhm.” Ouyang Kuangsheng nodded his head.

“He won’t use the power of his sect for revenge?” Qin Wentian continued to ask.

“What sort of person do you take me for?” Lei Yan icily snorted. “Newcomer, don’t be too brazen.”

“I’d like to avoid ending up in situations where I get more than I bargained for. It wouldn’t do to hand out a little force in exchange for a mountain of trouble hanging on my back.” Qin Wentian mused, yet he was still smiling as he looked at Lei Yan.

Chapter 316: Equality Smackdown

Lei Yan was a cultivator at the sixth level of Yuanfu and had a lightning-type attributed bloodline, together with lightning-type Astral Souls. He had even comprehended the Mandate of Lightning.

Attacks with the lightning attribute naturally contained within them an explosiveness that made them extremely tyrannical. Hence, Lei Yan’s attacks would most definitely suppress cultivators of the same level. Not to mention Qin Wentian’s actual cultivation was a full level lower compared to him, yet he still dared to be this arrogant.

If it weren’t for the fact that Qin Wentian acquired the approval of all thirty-six elders, Lei Yan wouldn’t even have bothered to look for Qin Wentian.

Waving his hands, Lei Yan's fellow cultivators from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect momentarily stepped back, giving him space. Ouyang Kuangsheng and Ouyang Xiaolu also retreated, leaving Qin Wentian and Lei Yan remaining in the center.

A raging wind bellowed past as a fearsome tornado enveloped Lei Yan within. The Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect was not only adept at lightning-attributed attacks, they were experts when using wind-attributed techniques as well.

Two wills of different Mandates respectively erupted forth, alongside with his Astral Souls to augment his strength. Lei Yan took Qin Wentian extremely seriously—he wanted to overpower him in style, it was the only way to let Qin Wentian know the price he had to pay for his arrogance.

A pair of Garuda Wings formed on Qin Wentian's back. He rose into the air, and even when the terrifying wind force from his opponent blasted against him, he gave off a feeling that he was as stable and solid as a mountain. Similarly, towering amounts of demonic qi gushed forth from him.

“Bzzz!”

A massive wind kicked up, Lei Yan's body was immersed in purple-colored lightning. A terrifying violet-colored thunder sword appeared in his hands as he instantly appeared before Qin Wentian. The thunder sword lacerated the air, resounding thunderous booms echoed out, covering the entire space with the sounds of explosions.

The attribute of lightning embodied explosiveness. Even before the sword blow landed, Qin Wentian could already feel the terrifying pressure from the powerful Mandate of Lightning which Lei Yan comprehended.

Luckily, Qin Wentian's physique was inhumanly powerful. With a slight intention of his will, his entire arm was coated with demonic qi, as the horrifying sound of a dragon roaring echoed out in the void.

The thunder sword slashed down, while Qin Wentian also slammed forth with his dragon imprint.

As a deafening sound rang out, the thunder sword and the dragon imprint shattered simultaneously. Lei Yan gave a roar of rage as lightning zoomed forth from both his eyes, straight into that of Qin Wentian's.

A similarly terrifying light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes, akin to tunnels of endless depths—so deep that it caused Lei Yan to feel a sense of surrealism, as though he were in a dream. At the instant when his consciousness blurred, an illusion appeared in his mind, Qin Wentian had three eyes? Qin Wentian's third eye was situated in the center of his brows and the moment the gaze of his third eye swept towards him, Lei Yan could feel his entire mind rumbling violently, as though there was an ancient primordial beast howling within his sea of consciousness.

“Puchi!”

Qin Wentian stabbed forth with his finger as towering amounts of demonic qi filled the skies. The countenances of the other cultivators from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect drastically changed as they howled in warning, “BE CAREFUL!”

The bursts of stabbing pains in his mind slowed Lei Yan's reactions. With a howl of madness, his lightning-attributed bloodline exploded forth as well, causing his entire body to glow with a terrifying violet light. But despite this overwhelming amount of energy gushing forth from him, when Qin Wentian's finger landed right on Lei Yan's chest, Lei Yan only felt as though his body was going to shatter from the impact. The level of that hellish pain was unimaginable.

Boom...

A fist violently slammed into Lei Yan's face, his nose began bleeding, and his mind shook violently from the impact.

Boom, boom, BOOM!

Fists after fists madly slammed forth, Qin Wentian's Garuda wings flickered as the power of his punches kept Lei Yan from landing on the ground. Every boom caused by the sound of a fist connecting caused the hearts of the spectating people to pound madly.

“Too fierce.” Ouyang Kuangsheng's eyelids were twitching. This fellow was too violent.

Ouyang Xiaolu rolled her eyes. It looked like Ouyang Ting's ending back then could still be considered extremely fortunate!!

“Stay your hand.” Those from the Thunderwind Sect madly chased after Qin Wentian and Lei Yan. As an explosive sound resounded, Lei Yan's was blasted directly onto those cultivators from the

Thunderwind Sect. Their countenance all changed when they noticed how serious Lei Yan's injuries were. The Lei Yan at this moment had been completely wasted to the point where even his facial structure was rearranged. His fellow cultivators all gritted their teeth and stared at Qin Wentian, their eyes like daggers wanting to lacerate him right where he stood.

Qin Wentian retracted his aura, an innocent expression appeared on his face as he shrugged, "What? He was the who wanted to spar with me? And I believe with the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect's glorious reputation, they wouldn't stoop to acts of revenge for a spar between the younger generation that occurred in the Unmatched Realm right?"

The ferocious expressions on the Thunderwind Sect's cultivators all faltered, looking as though they had choked on something. Back then when Lei Yan replied, "What sort of person do you take me for?", it had been an indication that they wouldn't do such a thing. But right now, even if Lei Yan wanted to take revenge, he was punched so badly and injured to such a miserable state that it was difficult for him to speak, even if he wanted to.

Qin Wentian wanted to tell everyone, "Want to provoke me? Sure, do so at your own risk."

"Lei Yan has a cultivation base at the sixth level of Yuanfu, in addition to having a bloodline limit. Despite going all out, he was still bashed into such a sorry state. Qin Wentian must have practiced some obscure techniques or he's skilled in special methods that Lei Yan is unable to defend." There were several people in the crowd that didn't catch the battle clearly, they could only speculate in their hearts.

The fight ended too fast, even those from the Thunderwind Sect didn't understand how this could happen. When Qin Wentian and Lei Yan fought, the purplish thunder-light from Lei Yan engulfed everything, how could the spectators have time to note that Qin Wentian unleashed his Mandate of Dreams? Even the golden beam of light that shot forth from his third eye, even the combatant himself, Lei Yan, thought that it was merely an illusion.

"I guess we can only say Lei Yan is nothing but trash." A cold voice with a lilt in it sounded out. The members from the Thunderwind Sect angrily turned around, only to see that the voice originated from an extremely beautiful woman. They then icily stated, "Liu Xi, are you saying that you are very powerful?"

"At the very least, I wouldn't be abused to such a state by someone at the fifth level of Yuanfu." Liu Xi was a chosen from the Mystic Maiden Palace. Being a chosen indicated that they would be groomed and nurtured by their sect in preparation to contend for the top few ranks in the Heavenly Fate Ranking. Currently, she had a cultivation base at the peak of the sixth level of Yuanfu and

could step into the seventh level at any moment. Her beauty was also on par with her talent, and many male cultivators wanted to woo her.

Besides Liu Xi, there were several female cultivators from the Mystic Maiden Palace as well. However, despite so many gorgeous ladies, Liu Xi's beauty brought to mind the intense light from the sun compared to the pale glow of the fireflies. She came here because she wanted to see for herself how strong this newcomer was. Never would she have expected to witness Lei Yan getting trashed instead.

Liu Xi's beautiful eyelashes fluttered, she gazed at Qin Wentian as she asked, "Come let's spar, I want to see the depth of your strength, and whether you have the qualifications to gain the approval of all thirty-six Dao Cultivation Halls."

"I have zero interest in sparring." Qin Wentian shrugged, feeling slightly depressed. He had already used Lei Yan as an example, yet these fellows still hadn't learned anything from it?

It was going to get even more troublesome in the future.

"Even if you have no interest, you still have to fight me," Liu Xi forcefully said. As a chosen, she was long used to speaking with such an attitude. She had already come all the way here, so how could she still allow Qin Wentian to have a choice in this matter.

"I won't be soft-handed even when dealing with a woman, you'd best think about this carefully." Qin Wentian was still somewhat depressed. He had already perceived his opponent's strength. Just a mere sixth level Yuanfu cultivator, there shouldn't be any problems for him.

All the geniuses in the Unmatched Realm were superbly confident in themselves. But Qin Wentian, wasn't he the same as well? Such self-confidence would undoubtedly come across as arrogance to others.

Liu Xi glared at him as she coldly laughed, "Such audacity."

After speaking, she stepped forth and unleashed her Astral Soul. At the same time, a boiling energy within her bloodline seemed to rocket upwards alongside her aura.

"Liu Xi can use dual attributes of ice and fire. She can even incorporate the will of her Mandates directly into her attacks, making it beyond powerful. In addition to her Mystic Maiden Sword, her

strength should not be belittled.” Someone mused. Liu Xi instantly slashed out her sword towards Qin Wentian as an intense ice-fire aura wrapped around Qin Wentian’s body, causing him extreme discomfort.

As for Liu Xi, her entire person transformed into shadows that covered up the entire skies. With a long sword in her hand, her appearance was like a fairy from the nine heavens coming down to exterminate evil.

Yet Qin Wentian’s eyes were actually closed. There was no need for him to use his sight; the candle flame within him blazed with intensity, and the happenings of the outside world were as clear as day to him. Qin Wentian’s heart sense perfectly perceived Liu Xi’s movement technique, which he could clearly see was incredibly profound. He saw a sword slashing towards him, like autumn’s rain, bemoaning the decay of dead leaves as winter neared.

“Bzz!”

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered, moving in tandem with Liu Xi. Demonic scales coated his arms once again as the Divine Energy in his body rumbled, collectively being channeled into his finger.

From an outsider’s perspective, Qin Wentian was currently restricted by the binding forces of ice and fire, he was already trapped and doomed to suffer from Liu Xi’s attack. Yet in the next instant, everyone was left frozen in shock. With a single finger stab, Qin Wentian broke through Liu Xi’s sword attack and landed right in front of her chest. This scenario caused the eyes of everyone to pop out as they stared in dumbfounded amazement. This position...

But people were even more speechless when Qin Wentian still unceremoniously punched out. Time after time, he drove his fist right into Liu Xi’s chest, sticking close to her as he unleashed a barrage of continuous attacks.

“Boom, boom boom....”

The hearts of the thunderstruck crowd thumped in tandem with Qin Wentian’s attacks. When he finally stopped, Ouyang Kuangsheng called out, “Dauntless!”

Qin Wentian, was way too dauntless.

This fellow, he was dead for sure, to be treating Liu Xi like this...

Liu Xi was a chosen from the Mystic Maiden Palace, being blessed with both beauty and talent. Yet, Qin Wentian didn't show the slightest bit of mercy. He was too ruthless.

“Go.” Ouyang Kuangsheng flew towards Qin Wentian and pulled him away. Qin Wentian puzzledly glanced at him, “What’s the matter?”

“You’re way more ruthless than I am. In any case, let’s take cover first,” Ouyang Kuangsheng speechlessly replied.

“Eh... they would take revenge?” Qin Wentian gloomily asked.

“You want to ask Liu Xi’s suitors and see if they mind what you just did?” Ouyang Kuangsheng rolled his eyes, “You basically assaulted her purity.”

“Fine, let’s go find some peaceful place to cultivate then,” Qin Wentian mumbled.

And after a while, they arrived at a place where the mountains and oceans shared a common boundary. Qin Wentian stood in front of a rampart while the ocean waves below slapped against the mountains, invoking a feeling of extreme peace. In front of Qin Wentian, there were many engravings left behind from experts of the senior generations.

“What is this?” Qin Wentian pointed ahead as he asked.

“Engravings left behind by a supreme powerhouse from the Demonic Realms,” Ouyang Kuangsheng replied.

Qin Wentian nodded as he started to inscribe Divine Inscriptions beneath his feet. His actions caused Ouyang Kuangsheng to be stunned as he asked, “Inscription? What for?”

“Yeah, if anyone comes here for revenge, they’ll find themselves tossed right into the ocean.” Qin Wentian grinned, his words causing Ouyang Kuangsheng to smack his forehead. This fellow’s talent for stirring up trouble far surpassed his!

Chapter 317: Price of Arrogance

Very quickly, Qin Wentian's fame resounded throughout the unmatched realm. Gaining approval of all thirty-six halls, destroying Lei Yan, and then following up by violently assaulting Liu Xi of the Mystic Maiden Palace.

Several people in the Unmatched Realm started to ask about Qin Wentian, and even approached Chu Mang and Fan Le for more information.

After which, the news of Qin Wentian's past actions soon circulated around. Before he left the Moon Continent, in a fit of rage, he slayed Hua Xiaoyun, younger brother of the number one ranker in the Heavenly Fate Ranking, Hua Taixu. Not only that, the other top rankers of the Heavenly Fate Ranking, Zhan Chen and Yang Fan surrounded him with a group of assassins, but eventually still failed to kill him because Qin Wentian abducted Yang Fan's fiancée, threatening to end her life should he dare to make a move against him.

After Shu Ruanyu returned to the Moon Continent, the relationship between the Star-Seizing Manor and the Shu Clan underwent a change. Those from the Star-Seizing Manor evidently believed that it wasn't possible that Qin Wentian didn't do anything to her despite being held captive by him for so many days. This act of abduction completely changed their views of Shu Ruanyu's suitability as his fiancée, in consideration of Yang Fan's extraordinary status in the Star-Seizing Manor.

As to the veracity of this news, there was no doubt about it. There were also several geniuses from the Moon Continent who came to the Unmatched Realm.

And in just a short time after Qin Wentian arrived in the Unmatched Realm, several cultivators wanted to test their strength against him. After all, being able to defeat him was something that would grant them a huge amount of prestige, and there were also people like Liu Xi who wanted revenge.

But there were still many who felt great curiosity towards Qin Wentian. From the rumors, he didn't seem to have a powerful background supporting him, yet he dared to do things to such a crazy degree; slaying Hua Xiaoyun, abducting Shu Ruanyu, punching Lei Yan till his face structure changed, 'abusing' Liu Xi. It was hard to imagine that this fellow could be such a mad man just by looking at his outer appearance alone.

And today, more cultivators from the Ouyang Clan arrived in the Unmatched Realm. They were none other than Duan Qingshan, and Ouyang Ting.

Ever since that bout of humiliation, Ouyang Ting was seized by a burning passion to surpass Ouyang Kuangsheng. Today, she wanted to take the entry test of the Unmatched Realm so as to gain the qualifications to cultivate there. As a chosen of the Ouyang Clan, Duan Qingshan was naturally already qualified.

At this moment, there were several people at the entrance of the Unmatched Realm. “Brother Duan, when can we attend your wedding?”

“It’s still too early for that.” Duan Qingshan casually laughed. After a few moments, Ouyang Ting exited the illusory city as the person controlling the formation for the entry test nodded his head, “Congratulations, you’ve passed. From now on, you are qualified to cultivate within the Unmatched Realm.”

“Thank you, Senior.” Ouyang Ting bowed slightly, as an expression of joy appeared on her face. Her fists were tightly clenched, she appeared incomparably excited.

That person nodded as he left. Ouyang Ting had just barely passed—none of the thirty-six elders appeared. She would still need to depend on her own efforts if she wanted to gain approval from any one of the thirty-six elders.

“Ting`er, congratulations. From now on, we can cultivate here together.” Duan Qingshan smiled. Ouyang Ting nodded, “I must definitely surpass that Ouyang Kuangsheng. And as for Qin Wentian and Fan Le, I will have my revenge sooner or later.”

“I believe in you.” Duan Qingshan laughed, however the crowd standing in the air were all stunned by their exchange of words.

Qin Wentian? Wasn’t that the madman from before?

“Ouyang Ting, you have a grudge with Qin Wentian?” someone asked.

“Mhm?” Ouyang Ting frowned as she glanced at that person. “Yes, I do. You are acquainted with him?”

“No.” That person shook his head and laughed, the countenance of the crowd flickered and as Duan Qingshan saw this scene, he involuntarily inquired, “Do you all know Qin Wentian?”

“Brother Duan, more accurately, in the Unmatched Realm, who doesn’t know of Qin Wentian?” Someone laughed. His words caused Duan Qingshan to shift his gaze over to him.

“Ouyang Kuangsheng brought Qin Wentian and two other friends to take the entry test in the Unmatched Realm. All three of them qualified, and two of his friends, the Fatty and the Muscle-head, were accepted as disciples of the Arrow Emperor and Qiao Long respectively,” that man explained.

“What? Then, what about Qin Wentian?” Ouyang Ting stiffened, she understood the meaning of being accepted as disciples, she had often heard Duan Qingshan talking about matters of the Unmatched Realm.

“Qin Wentian wasn’t accepted by any of the thirty-six elders but rather, they unanimously approved Qin Wentian’s access to all thirty-six Dao Cultivation Halls.” The countenance of Ouyang Ting and Duan Qingshan instantly froze.

“Not only that, Qin Wentian ‘reconstructed’ Lei Yan’s face and even ‘abused’ Liu Xi,” the cultivator who spoke earlier, added.

“How is this possible?” Ouyang Ting couldn’t believe this at all, her face twisted with rage. She hated that fellow so badly, yet, he was so many times more outstanding compared to her. She couldn’t tolerate such a disparity between them. The joy she felt at being qualified, totally faded away when she learned of his accomplishments.

“Ting`er, since he dared to come to the Unmatched Realm, it only makes things more interesting.” Duan Qingshan held onto Ouyang Ting’s hands, as though to console her. Ouyang Ting nodded, yet she still felt a little panicked in her heart.

In the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, she placed herself high above in the skies, looking disdainfully down on others. But over here in the Unmatched Realm, there were several cultivators whose background didn’t lose out to her in the slightest. Not only that, they were even more talented than her. She couldn’t even feel any pride from it, and now when she heard that Qin Wentian, some country bumpkin with no background, had climbed over her head, how could she not feel bad?

After inscribing some Divine Inscriptions on the floor, Qin Wentian quietly contemplated the engravings around him. Each and every picture of a demonic beast engraved on the rampart contained within them the hint of a Mandate.

“Back then, that supreme powerhouse was born a demonic beast before taking the form of a human. The innate techniques he mastered were all extremely strong in power, yet because his base was that of demons, I don’t think your body is suitable to cultivate his skills.”

Ouyang Kuangsheng pointed to the pictures as he explained. “For example, that picture over there. Fist of a primordial ape, shattering mountains with a single punch. With our physique, it’s impossible for us to meet the minimum criteria for cultivating his skill.”

“To me, it’s possible.” Qin Wentian smiled. After which, he stretched out his arms as demonic qi enveloped it. His arm began to shift in shape and composition, becoming increasingly muscular as it grew enlarged, before being coated in demonic scales.

“The strength of my physique won’t lose out to demons.” Qin Wentian punched out, and an instant later, a gigantic rock at the edge of the precipice shattered into fragments.

“This...” Ouyang Kuangsheng was somewhat speechless. “Your Mandate of Demon has reached such a level. I wonder how you did it, because now with just the strength of your physique alone, I believe you can insta-kill opponents at the fifth-level of Yuanfu. No wonder your combat prowess is so terrifying.”

“The engravings here depicted a total of eighty-one sets of demon-attributed innate techniques. They’re all well-suited for me.” Qin Wentian smiled. “I’ll have to study them carefully.”

Qin Wentian had already cultivated to the second stage of the Fiend Transformation Art, which granted him the ability to ‘demonise’ any of his body parts, even transforming totally into a demon.

The bloodline in his body had most likely originated from that of a supreme demon. And in addition to his Demon Sovereign Astral Soul, which allowed him to absorb demon-attributed Astral Energy from the Fifth Heavenly Layers, it could be said that Qin Wentian was in his element when it came to cultivating the demonic arts.

“Mhm, there’s only one more year left. We have to work hard and raise our strength.” Ouyang Kuangsheng nodded as he continued, “The top three ranks of the Heavenly Fate Ranking isn’t easily achievable. The opponents you will face in your quest will definitely be incomparable to any you have dealt with before.”

“I understand, I still have to thank you for bringing me to such a miraculous cultivation-oriented place.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Why are you being so polite to me?” Ouyang Kuangsheng glared at Qin Wentian, before they both broke out into laughter.

And right at this moment, several silhouettes flew over, floating above the oceans. One of them stared at Qin Wentian who was on the precipice as he sneered, “So this is where you’re hiding.”

Ouyang Kuangsheng furrowed his brows when he noticed the new arrivals. “Two of you are at the seventh level of Yuanfu, the other one at the eighth level. Despite having a higher cultivation base, you guys still want to spar against him?”

“Hehe, sparring? Aren’t you overestimating him? We are here for revenge.” The new comers emanated a menacing aura, laughing as they stepped on the boundaries of where the mountain and ocean crossed.

“How troublesome. Hurry up and get a move on.” Qin Wentian sighed.

The three cultivators froze for a moment. The one in the middle then coldly laughed, disdainfully glancing at Qin Wentian as an intense glow of light enveloped him within. “I’m bringing you to Liu Xi’s place. I want you to kneel in front of her, and kowtow ten times. If you do that, I will forget about that matter.”

This man was an expert at the eighth level of Yuanfu. And as the spectators far away noticed his silhouette, they couldn’t help but silently lament, “Qin Wentian is in deep trouble this time around, Zai Mu’s combat prowess is extraordinary, he can even fight evenly against people at the ninth level of Yuanfu. Qin Wentian has given him an excellent opportunity for him to woo Liu Xi.”

“The three of you, come at me together.” Qin Wentian indifferently shrugged, his words causing Zai Mu to bristle with fury. He knew that this lad was unbridled, but he didn’t expect Qin Wentian to be arrogant to such an extent.

“You’re asking for it!” The three of them instantly sped towards Qin Wentian. Zai Mu flicked a finger outwards as a beam of resplendent light transformed into a column of swords of tremendous might, aiming to lacerate Qin Wentian from where he stood.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian merely lifted his foot and stomped on the ground. A towering sword qi billowed, transforming into a tempest, swallowing that column of swords, devouring it completely. It was Qin Wentian’s turn to attack. With a flick of his finger, his sword beam was augmented by ‘borrowing’ the strength of Zai Mu’s earlier attack, frenziedly gushing outwards. Zai Mu’s countenance drastically changed but it was too late, the three of them were instantly enveloped in a sphere of sword light. With a gesture, slicing sounds rang out as the two cultivators at the seventh level of Yuanfu let out miserable screams.

“Are you tired of living?” Qin Wentian stared at Zai Mu. Terrifying sword might gushed out from him. Feeling the power of his sword might, Zai Mu paled, he didn’t understand why there’d be such a terrifying Divine Inscription here.

“Puchi...” Several sharp swords pierced through his arms, causing his blood to splatter all over the ground. Zai Mu let out several blood-curdling screeches yet Qin Wentian had no intentions of stopping. Only after both his arms and his chest were pierced through, did Qin Wentian fly forward, slamming fists imbued with the Mandate of Force into all three of them.

The spectators only saw Qin Wentian blasting the three of them unceremoniously down into the ocean.

“The next one who tests my patience, will receive an ending even worse than them.” Qin Wentian gazed at the horizon as he coldly spoke in a tone of ice. Not long later, Zai Mu and the two other cultivators were washed away by the waves. Both their arms slugged uselessly by their sides, appearing completely drained of vitality. They came here behaving so arrogantly, totally convinced in their victory, yet now, they were left barely hanging on to a breath of life.

The spectators from afar all felt their hearts tremble at Qin Wentian’s words. Qin Wentian then turned and smiled at the thunderstruck Ouyang Kuangsheng and Ouyang Xiaolu, “He wanted me to kowtow ten times. If I hadn’t been a little ruthless in my reply, there’d be no end to the number of people expecting me to kowtow.”

And acting as if that settled the matter, Qin Wentian sat down cross-legged, eagerly preparing to start his cultivation!

Chapter 318: Situ Po

After Zai Mu, no one else dared to bother Qin Wentian anymore.

On the edge of the precipice, the boundary where the mountain and ocean meet, the figure sitting cross-legged would stand up from time to time, soaring above the oceans while testing out various techniques. The other spectators from afar couldn’t help but feel a chill in their hearts when they saw how intensely Qin Wentian was cultivating.

Very swiftly, rumors of Qin Wentian being a beastman, the same as Shiki, circulated about. He had the blood of demonic beasts flowing in his veins as well, which made him extremely compatible to cultivate the techniques which the demon powerhouse left behind. His comprehension speed was akin to traveling a thousand miles in a single day, he made rapid improvements at unbelievable speeds.

The rumors grew more and more embellished, and the majority of those in the Unmatched Realm soon believed that Qin Wentian was a half-beast.

In any case, there were too many unverified rumors regarding Qin Wentian circulating throughout the Unmatched Realm. There were some who said he was a fourth-ranked Grandmaster, while others said he was a beastman. There were even people who said that he was a hidden chosen from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, an illegitimate son born out of wedlock. The ludicrousness of these rumors tickled Ouyang Kuangsheng so hard that he didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry.

Within the Unmatched Realm, in an ancient pavilion, a male and a female sat down facing each other.

The male had a kingly demeanor, yet no aura could be felt exuding out from him. Each and every one of his movements contained a strangeness to it, thrumming with a rhythm from the harmonization between Heaven and Earth.

The female was exceptionally beautiful, her looks even exceeded Liu Xi, whom Qin Wentian defeated in the past. Liu Xi had many pursuers, but in comparison this female had none. She had already chosen a companion. Not only that, even among the countless geniuses in the Unmatched Realm, her companion was someone who was exceedingly famous.

Situ Po, a chosen from the Sword Extinction Sect.

Similarly, he was also striving to become a Heaven's Chosen in the Azure Continent—for those that ranked in the top thirty-six rankings of the Heavenly Fate Rankings, they were all known as Heaven's Chosen to everyone in the entire Grand Xia. This, he knew, was his destiny.

There were also rumors saying that he would head towards the ruins of the Ancient Kingdom in a year's time. By that time, he would definitely be capable of stepping into the top thirty-six rankings of Heavenly Fate Rankings, without a doubt.

He was Situ Po. Before Qin Wentian, there were three others who gained the approval of all thirty-six Dao-Cultivation Halls. Situ Po was one of the three.

As of now, Situ Po had a cultivation base at the peak of the eighth level of Yuanfu. With his current combat prowess, he could already insta-kill ordinary opponents at the ninth level of Yuanfu. After a year's worth of time, how strong would he become? Nobody knew. But one thing was for sure, there was no need to doubt the level of his power.

Once, he was the same as Qin Wentian, creating commotions of such waves that it rocked the entire Unmatched Realm, and similarly, he had also defeated countless challengers. Up till now, people no longer dared to issue a challenge to him.

As for that beauty, her name was Yue Bingying, someone from the direct line of descent of the Azure Emperor Palace. Not long ago, she had broken through to the seventh level of Yuanfu—her talent could be considered pretty outstanding as well.

"I heard that this guy named Qin Wentian, he's even more famous compared to you," Yue Bingying exclaimed to Situ Po, her smile as beautiful as a flower's bloom.

Situ Po only had a slight smile on his face, his aura didn't waver in the slightest, neither with anger nor pride. Upon hearing this familiar name that had been circulating throughout the Unmatched Realm, there were no fluctuations in his countenance.

To others, they might wish to challenge Qin Wentian to personally witness his strength. But Situ Po didn't have such thoughts because after all, he was also one of the four that gained the approval of all thirty-six halls. Such a person was the same as Qin Wentian, the pride and confidence they had in themselves were carved into their bones, yet they appeared extremely ordinary with no hints of haughtiness nor arrogance on the surface.

He knew that Qin Wentian's talent didn't lose out to him. After all, since Qin Wentian had also gained the approval of all thirty-six halls, it must have meant that he too, passed the final checkpoint.

But so what of it? Qin Wentian only had a cultivation base at the fifth level of Yuanfu and wasn't in the same league as him. Towards Qin Wentian, Situ Po only felt a hint of curiosity, and nothing more.

"This fellow is ruthless enough. Liu Xi, a character of such beauty was actually beaten up by him so badly that she couldn't crawl out of bed for several days. I wonder how many of her suitor's hearts broke when they found out? Don't you have any feelings regarding this?" Yue Bingying teased.

"As long as he doesn't antagonize you, he can do whatever he wants." Situ Po quietly replied, his response causing a sweet smile to appear on Yue Bingying's face.

"Oh yeah, I heard there are some disturbances in matters regarding the Azure Emperor Palace. Are those of the Azure Emperor's bloodline starting something again?" Situ Po curiously questioned.

"Yeah, there were traces of the Di Clan behind them. Those foolish people, it has already been so many years. It's totally impossible for them to rise again and return to their former glory." Yue Bingying's eyes flashed with a murderous glint of coldness. "All these years, our Yue bloodline has been investigating the truth behind the inheritance of the Azure Emperor, we suspect that the Azure Emperor might have hidden it among one of his descendants. We sent people and had searched many places, even to those small remote countries far away, yet discovered nothing at all. In any case, even if they want to try something funny, it might not be a bad thing for us."

"Take care of yourself," Situ Po stated with concern. "Although this matter won't implicate you for the time being, it's always better to be more cautious."

“What do I have to fear, don’t I have you to protect me? I can’t wait for the day when you finish maturing. By then, my Azure Emperor Palace will aid you in controlling the Sword Extinction Sect, and after you become the leader, we can use the Sword Extinction Sect to check and balance the other factions of powers in my Azure Emperor Palace. If the two powers can combine into one, wouldn’t that be perfect?” Yue Bingying laughed out loud, it didn’t matter if the other cultivators from the Sword Extinction Sect heard her.

The Sword Extinction Sect was still a sect, it didn’t care about blood purity. Talented geniuses were eliminated at every step, and only with sufficient ambition would one survive the journey all the way to the top.

“This day will definitely come.” Situ Po smiled. At this moment, a voice drifted over from afar. The owner of this voice was none other than Lin Haotian, he was another disciple of the Sword Extinction Sect that would be groomed into a chosen. A complicated light could be seen in his eyes as he stared at Situ Po.

He was already very outstanding, but because there was Situ Po who was in the same generation with him, he was destined never to reach the peak.

“Lin Haotian, I heard you went to ascertain Qin Wentian’s strength. How was it?” Yue Bingying smiled as she looked towards Lin Haotian.

“He’s currently cultivating,” Lin Haotian replied.

“After what happened with Zai Mu, did no one else dare to get close to him?” Yue Bingying shook her head in disappointment as she continued, “Lin Haotian, do something for me. Help me to arrange a meeting with Qin Wentian and Situ Po, I’m really curious as to the difference between the two of them.”

Situ Po shook his head in amusement. This girl must have been seized by curiosity. Seeing Qin Wentian also obtaining the approval of all thirty-six halls like him, she wanted to compare the distance between them with her own eyes.

Lin Haotian was dumbfounded a moment as he glanced to Situ Po for confirmation. Situ Po gave a light nod of his head as Lin Haotian replied, “Fine.”

After which, he turned and departed from this area.

And the news that Yue Bingying, who wanted to meet with Qin Wentian to 'try out' his strength, soon caused the entire Unmatched Realm to be in an uproar.

Yue Bingying had already broken through to the seventh level of Yuanfu, Qin Wentian should have no way to defeat her. As for the man standing behind Yue Bingying, everyone was extremely clear of his identity.

Regarding the news and rumors circulating about in the Unmatched Realm, Qin Wentian was completely ignorant of the content. In the blink of an eye, he had already cultivated for over a month's time in front of this rampart. At this moment, the amount of demonic qi he was unconsciously exuding grew stronger and stronger.

Right now, Qin Wentian was sitting cross-legged while immersed in his dream. All of the eighty-one stances of demonic arts were extremely profound and tyrannical. Due to prolonged usage, whenever the Astral Energy within his demon-attributed Yuanfu dried up, he would use the Astral Energy of his two other Yuanfu. This, caused all his three Yuanfu to individually grow as they expanded in size.

"Qin Wentian." From afar, standing atop a gigantic rock, Lin Haotian and a few others stood there calling out to him. However, at this moment, right when Qin Wentian was about to breakthrough, he naturally wouldn't be bothered about them.

"Hmph, this fellow. If it weren't for the fact that he inscribed Divine Inscriptions there, we would have already dashed over and put him down." A member of the Sword Extinction Sect mumbled in unhappiness. Lin Haotian nodded in agreement only to see a snowy puppy standing at the side of Qin Wentian barking while glaring at them. Its actions caused a cold smile to curl Lin Haotian's lips. Even a lowly beast also dared to glare at him?

"QIN WENTIAN, WAKE THE F*** UP!" Lin Haotian roared as a terrifying sword intent penetrated through space and slashed out at Qin Wentian. That sword intent pierced right into Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness, catching him unawares by this unexpected attack, forcibly waking him up from a state of deep comprehension.

Qin Wentian swallowed the mouthful of blood he spat out in his mouth. His eyes opened, and a terrifying light could be seen flickering in them. As he turned his gaze onto Lin Haotian, the sharpness of his stare was akin to an unsheathed sword, piercing towards Lin Haotian.

Lin Haotian laughed in disdain, although Qin Wentian's talent was exceptional, he wanted to compete with him using sword attacks?

"Qin Wentian, there's someone that wants to meet with you," Lin Haotian indifferently spoke.

Qin Wentian stayed silent for a moment before his lips moved as he coldly spat out, "Scram."

Lin Haotian stiffened, the sword intent emanating from him got even colder as he laughed, "You can't afford to hide away from this. You'd best come with me."

"So arrogant despite acting as a lackey? I thought I told you to scram?" Qin Wentian's tone was ice-cold. Getting interrupted at the most crucial moment of his breakthrough? Right now, Qin Wentian only wanted to quickly find back the state he was in earlier, and break through to the sixth level of Yuanfu as soon as possible. All other matters could wait.

"After winning a few battles, did you really think yourself as invincible? In the Unmatched Realm, you still don't have the qualifications to be so impudent," Lin Haotian growled, as killing intent gushed forth from him. Qin Wentian turned around, and sat cross-legged, completely disregarding Lin Haotian. It was too troublesome now to deal with these people, he will endure this until he made a breakthrough.

"You'd best stay in there forever then." Eventually, when he realized that Qin Wentian would continue to ignore him, he was left with no other choice but to walk away, all the while yelling out threats.

Chapter 319: Guidance by the Barbarian King

After he was interrupted, Qin Wentian tried to revisit that special state of epiphany, but it proved impossible to do so. He could only revise the eighty-one demonic arts again and again until his Astral Energy within his Yuanfu receptacles started to stir up once more, bringing him closer to that feeling again.

Currently, it was as though his body was totally that of a demon. Demonic qi swirled about as the Astral Energy within his Yuanfu seethed and surged.

Gradually, that feeling came back. Rumbling sounds echoed from his Yuanfu, as the aura he was emitting gradually climbed upwards, becoming even stronger.

On the precipice, a man and a dog quietly sat there. The only sounds were the unending waves crashing against the mountain. The faraway cultivators had stopped paying attention to Qin Wentian; after all, they had to cultivate as well.

Who was Yue Bingying? First off, leaving her status and talent aside, her companion was one of the most famous cultivators within the Unmatched Realm. Situ Po, had already cultivated for over a year here and was at the peak of the eighth level of Yuanfu. He wasn't someone Qin Wentian could be compared to. The distance between them was too wide, they were on different levels.

A few days later, when Qin Wentian opened his eyes, a faint trace of a smile could be seen etched on his face.

At this moment, the demonic qi permeating the air gradually abated, as the aura he had been exuding, calmed down.

“Xiu!”

Little Rascal immediately flew towards Qin Wentian as it snuggled its head against his chest. Qin Wentian smiled and patted its head before adding, “Let's go and take a bath.”

After that, Qin Wentian leisurely walked out towards the ocean while holding Little Rascal in his arms.

.....

The Unmatched Realm was extremely vast. There were a total of thirty-six mountains with cave dwellings within them known as the Dao-Cultivation Halls, each with an eccentric presiding over. These eccentrics were known as the Elders of the Unmatched Realm.

Presently, on the waist of a certain mountain, a young man was walking up with a snowy puppy running behind him.

There were several cave dwellings in this mountain, some were carved out by cultivators while others were man-made. At the start of every month, elders of the Unmatched Realm would expound on their specialized Dao at the Dao-Cultivation Hall situated at the peak of the mountain. Those that

gained access could participate and interact, and the elders may even personally coach those talented attendees who have caught their eye, maybe even going as far as accepting them as disciples.

“Qin Wentian.” A voice suddenly drifted over. As Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, he saw a beautiful young lady standing at the entrance of one of the numerous cave dwellings. Her eyes flashed with a strange glow, and when she noticed Qin Wentian shifted his gaze onto her, an expression of shyness couldn’t help but appear on her face. Earlier, she had unconsciously called out his name.

Qin Wentian lightly nodded to her, as a gentle smile appeared on his face. Momentarily, the young lady’s expression faltered, and she stood there in a stunned state.

This fellow was quite good-looking when he smiled, it was hard to believe he could be so violent, to men and women alike.

“The cave dwelling beside me is empty, do you want it?” The lady upon seeing Qin Wentian’s gaze shifting away, involuntarily called out once again.

Qin Wentian dumbfoundedly stared at the lady, causing her to feel somewhat embarrassed. However, she saw Qin Wentian nodding in agreement and so they both headed to the cave dwelling she mentioned. Indeed, that place wasn’t bad at all, there was even a floating platform outside where one could meditate in cultivation.

Ancient peaks and a natural waterfall right alongside the cave, it was a pretty pleasing environment.

“How did you know of me?” Qin Wentian smiled at the lady.

“Back then when you fought against Liu Xi, I was spectating from the crowd,” the girl replied with a bashful smile. “My name is Cang Lan, I didn’t expect you would still be so relaxed with so many people out looking for you.”

“Hmm, who’s looking for me?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Lin Haotian and his fellow disciples.”

“Lin Haotian?” Qin Wentian didn’t know of this person.

“Lin Haotian is a chosen from the Sword Extinction Sect, his cultivation base is at the seventh level of Yuanfu and is extremely formidable. I heard he met you before and you asked him to scram? But

actually, he's not the one looking to meet with you, but rather, it was Yue Bingying. I guess she wanted to see how you'd match up to Situ Po."

Cang Lan laughed as she continued, "But I'm sure you wouldn't know their names. Yue Bingying is someone from the Azure Emperor Palace with a cultivation base at the seventh level of Yuanfu. She's one of the most beautiful women currently in the Unmatched Realm and also, the companion of Situ Po. Situ Po shares your accomplishment. He too, gained the approval of the thirty-six eccentrics. Although his cultivation is currently at the eighth level of Yuanfu, he can easily defeat opponents at the ninth level. Whether you like it or not, I'm afraid it's better for you to meet with Yue Bingying this time around."

"Not interested." Qin Wentian smiled.

Yue Bingying, a person from the Azure Emperor Palace. Did he finally have the chance to come into contact with someone from the Azure Emperor Palace? Not only that, her surname wasn't Di, but Yue!

Apparently, the current greatest faction of power in the Azure Emperor Palace no longer belonged to the Di Clan.

"How about me? Are you interested?" Another silhouette descended from the skies, instantly landing behind Qin Wentian. As Qin Wentian stared at that silhouette, he felt shock rocking his heart. He couldn't even sense his presence until the moment he appeared. What a terrifying speed.

This person had a herculean frame, and his looks appeared middle-aged.

"Qin Wentian offers his greetings to Senior." Qin Wentian bowed, his actions causing the middle-aged man to break out in a laugh. "Hehe, I've always taken an interest in you. Been wanting to meet you ages ago. Come with me?"

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes, this guy was so direct.

"What? Are you not willing to?" That person glared at Qin Wentian.

"Junior wouldn't dare, Junior will most certainly follow Senior's instruction." Qin Wentian shook his head and replied.

“That’s what I wanted to hear.” That person soared up through the skies as Qin Wentian followed behind, the swiftness of their departure causing Cang Lan to be stunned. Cang Lan could only gaze at their departing back views and bitterly smile while shaking her head.

The Barbarian King had personally appeared!

The middle-aged man then brought Qin Wentian to a cultivation ground atop a mountain peak. The mountain breeze here felt extremely cooling, and before Qin Wentian could say anything, the middle-aged man laughed out, “Hey brat, when I saw your test, I could feel the vast strength within you. How did you achieve that?”

“Junior comprehended the Mandate of Force, and has already reached the Transformation Boundary of the first level insight, enhancing my strength by a factor of eight,” Qin Wentian replied.

“Don’t lie to me, even with an enhancement at a factor of eight, your cultivation base is merely at the fifth level of Yuanfu, there’s no way you could have reached such a level of strength.” The Barbarian King stared at Qin Wentian with a smile that was not quite a smile.

“I’ve also comprehended the Mandate of Demons and cultivated some demonic cultivation arts, which has granted me a tyrannical physique. Hence, with the enhancement of a factor of eight, in addition to the power of my physique, I really could reach that level of strength.” Qin Wentian stretched out his arms as demonic qi coated it. The Barbarian King nodded, “That would explain it. But I’m still curious, you’re obviously a human yet you have the physique of a demon? Exactly what kind of demonic art did you cultivate?”

“I’m just casually asking, there’s no need to give me an answer.” The Barbarian King waved his hands when he saw Qin Wentian was in a difficult position. He understood that everyone had secrets, and it wasn’t polite to pry too deeply.

“Now, use your entire strength and attack me. I want to feel it for myself.” The Barbarian King stood in front of Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He gathered his strength and stepped forth, unleashing the will of both his Mandates. The blood in his body surged as his bloodline limit activated, delivering a punch of immense might right into the chest of the Barbarian King. As a thunderous sound of impact echoed, the Barbarian King stood there unfazed. The force of Qin Wentian’s full-powered punch only disintegrated his clothes, it didn’t injure him in the slightest.

“Hu…” The Barbarian King spat out a breath of turbid air. “Good one, young man. You’ve already reached the sixth level of Yuanfu. With the augmentation from both your Mandates, the explosiveness of your attacks would even enable you to slay cultivators at the seventh level of Yuanfu with ease.”

Qin Wentian stared at the now half-naked body of the Barbarian King as he let out an awkward laugh, feeling a little embarrassed.

“Sigh, why are you not destined to be my disciple? This is too depressing, you are such a good seedling.” The Barbarian King lamented. His character was direct and he always said what he thought, he didn’t put on any airs even when it came to interacting with those from the junior generations.

“Even though you might not be my master, I can still call you my Teacher.” Qin Wentian smiled. His words caused the Barbarian King to be stunned before he roared in laughter,

“Hey brat, I haven’t promised to teach you anything yet.”

“Hehe.” Qin Wentian could only laugh somewhat embarrassedly.

“Fine, I’ll give you some pointers and teach you some techniques that can further increase your might when you are attacking.” The Barbarian King shrugged when he saw how bright Qin Wentian’s eyes were when he looked at him.

“Many thanks to Senior.” Qin Wentian bowed. Such a good opportunity, how could he not grab it?

“Have you met powerful Sword Cultivators before?” the Barbarian King asked.

“I’m not sure, but those sword-users I’ve faced before couldn’t be considered powerful I guess.” Qin Wentian replied.

“The attacks of Sword Cultivators are like that of moving clouds and flowing water. Powerful sword arts all contain their own ‘Rhythm’. When the Rhythm is potent enough, the instant the sword slashes out, the sword becomes the only thing in the entire world. The stronger the Rhythm is, the more terrifying that sword’s might will be,” the Barbarian King explained.

A look of contemplation dawned on Qin Wentian’s face. A complete set of sword techniques needed to flow smoothly. If one wanted that set of sword techniques to be perfect, not a single stance could be missed out. The rhythm of the sword, would naturally be powerful.

“This isn’t merely applicable for just sword techniques, it’s the same for sabre and spear techniques as well. In fact, it’s a universal concept for all kinds of power attacks.” The Barbarian King

continued explaining. “Try thinking about it, there are those with attacks at a certain level of power, and then there are those at the same level of strength but their attacks are many times stronger. With the use of appropriate innate techniques, they can explode with boundless strength, like a tiger lunging at its opponents.”

“Other than using innate techniques to amplify one’s strength, one could use ‘Rhythm’ as well.” Barbarian King laughed as he punched out, a single punch, causing an explosive sound to reverberate in the air.

The Barbarian King then stepped about in a unique manner and punched out another time. The force of the second punch was clearly stronger compared to the first, it was infused by a barbaric, violent rhythm, causing the entire space in front of him to tremble.

“Two attacks of differing might, yet the strength used to unleash them were both the same. I will show you a few more times.” The Barbarian King’s demeanour turned serious, he stood in a stance, appearing as immovable as the mountains. His body then trembled slightly, as the muscles of his entire body were suddenly mobilised. He stepped in spirals, while a fearsome aura exploded out of him, originating from a single punch. “BOOM!” The moment the punch with towering might lashed out, the Heavens and Earth were struck by a sudden clap of thunder.

“The same strike, with you integrating the entire strength of your body with the Heavens and Earth, something similar to the concept of being One with Heaven. You, are the only thing existing in this world, you are the Heavens, you are the Earth, harmonizing together so perfectly that there will no longer be any sense of ‘you’ remaining. Only in this state will you be able to use ‘Rhythm’, with your attacks explosively increased in power.”

The Barbarian King laughed as he looked at Qin Wentian, “Brat, this can be quite difficult to learn. Have you comprehended it yet?”

“Yeah.” Qin Wentian nodded. Stilling his heart, free of all distractions, integrating the strength of him alone (man), together with that of the Heavens and Earth, achieving the state of One with Heaven. The words of the Barbarian King weren’t difficult to understand.

“Are you sure?” Stop boasting, practice this for two months and learn to use it as you will. You have to be able to use this freely in any state. From now on, just practice here, I want to see how long it’ll take you.” The Barbarian King laughed. Although it could be simple, it wasn’t so easy to completely control. Once Qin Wentian’s comprehensions on this were completed, even when using the same amount of strength, each and every one of his attacks would be at a different level of power!

Chapter 320: Concentrating on Cultivation

Qin Wentian stood atop the ground, drawing in a deep breath. At this moment, his heart was like still water as he entered into a state of complete self-immersion.

Abruptly, his body trembled. The next instant, his body's entire strength harmonized together as Astral Energy was channeled fiercely into his arms. The demonic qi he exuded covered the skies as the minute movements of Qin Wentian brought about a unique sense of 'Rhythm'.

His entire person seemed to transform into a wrathful demonic beast who wanted to tear this entire space asunder.

Peng...

His punch blasted out as the void trembled.

The Barbarian King was completely stunned, the comprehension of this little guy...

"Not enough, your harmonization was off. You must reach the state where your strength doesn't leak out," the Barbarian King instructed. "Also, your stance is too weak, not imposing at all. At most, you can only unleash up to the limits of what your physique is capable of, but you would be unable to tap on external forces of Heavens and Earth to augment your 'Rhythm'. Are you really called a genius? You are just a weak-ass punk."

"Ow." Qin Wentian grinned as he tried punching out again and again. Gradually, he sank into a unique mental state as the candle flame in his heart silently blazed. It was as though he was the only one remaining in this world.

When he moved, the entire world moved with him.

Seeing the marked improvement in Qin Wentian's punches, the Barbarian King's eyes widened so much that they almost popped out of their sockets. Damn, is he really at the sixth level of Yuanfu, the talent of this brat was too monstrous.

A day later, Qin Wentian had already mastered harmonization. Each of his strikes caused the forces of Heavens and Earth to rumble with him, the might of his attacks were boundless, like the roar of an angered Azure Dragon shattering the entire void. This state, this feeling, Qin Wentian was mesmerized by it. This harmonization made it so that the entirety of the cells in his body worked together in conjunction with the external forces of Heavens and Earth. A perfect synchronization.

“Enough.” The Barbarian King barked. Qin Wentian stopped his moments and turned to the Barbarian King as he smiled, “How’s my improvement?”

“Ehh, average I guess.” The Barbarian King frowned. His silhouette abruptly flickered as he vanished completely, before instantly appearing in front of Qin Wentian to fiercely rap his head. Qin Wentian perspired rapidly as he stared at the Barbarian King with a gloomy look on his face, which seemed to be saying—No matter what, you’re still an expert from the older generation, how could you bully your junior like this?

“What? What are you looking at? Fight me if you are unhappy.” The Barbarian King stuck his hands on his hips and glared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, he could only respond with a passive smile on his face.

“So self-satisfied just because you comprehended such a small thing. Weak. Do you even understand the truth of your Mandate?” The Barbarian King’s voice took on a lecturing tone as he spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Your Mandate of Force is only at the first level of insight, and only at the Transformation Boundary. After that there’s still the Perfection Boundary, you should strive even harder and quickly break through to it. And if you can comprehend your second level of insight in the Mandate of Force at the eighth or ninth level of Yuanfu, you will be a god among gods in the entire Yuanfu Realm.”

“Is the second level so powerful?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“You don’t say? For Mandates, the first level of insights are the basic foundations, the second level of insights are built upon that, of course they are powerful,” the Barbarian King explained. “Don’t look down on the Mandate of Force because it’s one of the most commonly seen Mandates out there. Many think that the Mandate of Force is useless, but I can tell you for sure that they are wrong. The more ordinary a thing appears to be, the more profound it is if you want to master it. In my opinion, the Mandate of Force is the strongest. Think about it, if you reached the Perfection Boundary of the first level, it would grant you enhancement in strength by a factor of sixteen. What concept is this? Who can fight against you in the same Realm? You can just simply destroy your opponents with a single punch.”

“But you might not be able to hit them?” Qin Wentian weakly argued. What Barbarian King said made sense, but the Mandate of Force wasn’t like the Mandate of Arrows. When the Mandate of Arrows reached the Perfection Boundary, the first level of insight, Insta-shot, granted the cultivator a speed boost in their arrows by a factor of sixteen. It was basically undodgeable, unlike the Mandate of Force, Strength, where you still have to make sure your attacks ‘hit’ your opponent before it can be effective.

“Hmph, that’s because you suck. Even if I moved slower, I would still be able to ensure that my attacks land on you.” The Barbarian King walked step by step towards Qin Wentian, with exaggerated slowness. Qin Wentian stiffened, as he rapidly retreated backward. Yet, he discovered that there was a boundless force restricting his movements, a kind of imposed force ‘locking down’ the space around him. The strength of the Barbarian King was too terrifying, he was many times stronger compared to the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns Qin Wentian had seen before.

“What is this…” Qin Wentian’s forehead was covered in a sheen of perspiration.

“This is my second level of insight of the Mandate of Force, Impose. You said it yourself, if I wanted to kill you, wouldn’t that be as simple as squashing an ant to death?” The Barbarian King continued bashing Qin Wentian with his words as he stood in front of him.

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled when he thought back to his past experiences. Luckily the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns he faced before hadn’t been so overpowered. If the comprehensions of their Mandates were stronger, Qin Wentian would have definitely died.

Using my second level of insight in the Mandate of Force to suppress you, before leisurely closing the distance between us. I could kill you with a single punch.

“For Stellar Martial Cultivators, other than our cultivation, the comprehension of our Mandates are also of paramount importance. Innate techniques that amplify your strength are secondary, you would do well to remember this. Try to work harder and quickly achieve the second level of your Mandates. Who then, could be your opponent in the Yuanfu Realm?”

The Barbarian King spoke, and when he saw a look of contemplation appearing on Qin Wentian’s face, he added, “Forget it, your brains are too mush-like. Your talent is too low, I don’t want to guide you anymore, go think about it on your own.”

After speaking, the Barbarian King took a huge stride forwards and vanished into the horizon.

Qin Wentian stared dumbfoundedly towards the direction where the Barbarian King vanished. He dipped into a respectful bow, with the guidance of a master, one could truly travel a thousand miles in a single day. If he were to cultivate alone, he didn’t know how long it would have taken him. No wonder the Unmatched Realm was so popular, the eccentrics of the thirty-six mountains were all adept in various Mandates, their presences attracting countless geniuses of Grand Xia.

After consolidating his insights for a day longer, Qin Wentian left for the other Dao-Cultivation Halls.

Because the Mandates that every expert comprehends can be different, Qin Wentian could only use their guidance as a reference. When the eccentrics lectured, Qin Wentian quietly listened.

Most of the time, he would follow two eccentrics who were skilled in the Mandate of Dreams and the Dao of Divine Inscriptions respectively. These two eccentrics guided him alone, causing Qin Wentian's experiences and comprehension of both fields to grow exponentially.

Such speed in his improvement left Qin Wentian feeling extremely satisfied in his heart. He wasn't willing to enter into closed-door seclusion for too long. After all, the insights gained by secluding oneself was limited. What he wanted more was to broaden his horizons, either through observation or by sparring with others. Only in this way would his strength continue to grow.

If one were to cultivate alone, maybe ten or twenty years later, they still might not have any breakthroughs.

Otherwise, for those with talent, they could just hole themselves up in some mountains and come out after several decades. Such behavior was an act of foolishness.

But in the Unmatched Realm, Qin Wentian had a feeling that regardless of how long he cultivated here, he wouldn't be restricted.

In the blink of an eye, two more months passed. Qin Wentian had been cultivating in this realm for several months.

Today, the Dao-Cultivation Hall was presided over by the Arrow Emperor—Fan Le and Chu Mang were both in attendance.

Although the Arrow Emperor only accepted Fan Le as his disciple, he had also granted access to Chu Mang, because Chu Mang was proficient in archery.

“Enough, go take a break.” At this moment, after a harsh round of training, the Arrow Emperor waved his hands, permitting them some time to rest.

Fan Le and Chu Mang then walked towards Qin Wentian, with smiles on their faces.

“How are you feeling? It's already been a few months since we came here,” Fan Le asked Qin Wentian.

“Not too bad.” Qin Wentian laughed as he nodded.

“Of course, it’s not too bad. You have already broken through, seems like there’s hope for you to be among the Heavenly Fate Rankings.” Fan Le smiled. Although Qin Wentian was at the sixth level of Yuanfu, if he went all out, he could rival those at the eighth or ninth level of Yuanfu. If he spent the rest of his time raising his cultivation base, he would definitely become a ranker on the Heavenly Fate Rankings.

“You’re not doing too badly yourself.” Naturally, Qin Wentian had already perceived Fan Le’s strength. This fatty had also reached the sixth level of Yuanfu. With the Arrow Emperor as his master, Fan Le basically had no time to skive off.

“Big Bro Chu Mang, you’ve got to work hard too.” Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto Chu Mang, as he smiled.

“Hehe, I’m slightly slower compared to you guys in cultivation.” Chu Mang grinned.

“No, Big Bro Chu Mang’s speed is actually already very fast, it’s just that it’s harder to breakthrough at the later levels of Yuanfu,” Fan Le added. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement, that was only to be expected. Breaking through from Yuanfu to Heavenly Dipper, that was more than difficult, it was incredibly arduous. One had to have a stable foundation, in addition to comprehending second level insights of their respective Mandates.

“Do you want to learn archery? I can guide you too.” The Arrow Emperor quietly smiled at Qin Wentian.

“Senior, I shouldn’t be too greedy. I only want to focus on my Mandate of Force for now. Maybe in the future when I condense my fourth Astral Soul, I can then decide if I want to comprehend another Mandate,” Qin Wentian politely declined.

“You are right, the Mandates of Stellar Martial Cultivators are usually decided by their choice of Astral Souls. You have to choose your fourth Astral Soul with care, it’s best to choose one that can complement your current strengths. At the end of the path, Astral Souls are extremely crucial. Pick well,” the Arrow Emperor advised.

“Junior understands.” Qin Wentian nodded his head. All the elders in the Unmatched Realm were extremely amicable. If this were the outside world, it would be tough to even meet someone at their level. But of course, this was also a special characteristic of the Unmatched Realm—those who came here for cultivation were originally geniuses of great talent...

And during these months where Qin Wentian was putting so much effort in cultivating, Lin Haotian had come to seek out Qin Wentian several times. But when he discovered Qin Wentian was in the Dao-Cultivation Halls, he didn't dare cause a disturbance, let alone enter.

Lin Haotian then spread a rumor—the other cultivators of the Unmatched Realm all assumed that Qin Wentian was intentionally avoiding the challenge, that he was afraid of Lin Haotian and Yue Bingying.

His actions were understandable. After all, Qin Wentian's current level of cultivation was indeed a little too weak, it would be tough indeed to deal with both Lin Haotian and Yue Bingying, let alone the man behind their backs—Situ Po. Situ Po wasn't someone Qin Wentian could afford to antagonise. At the very least as of now, Qin Wentian couldn't afford to!