

Ancient GM 421

Chapter 421: Different Face?

Han Qing could be considered exceedingly famous throughout the Yan Continent. With a cultivation base at the second level of the Heavenly Dipper realm, he excelled in sword arts, and the speed of his sword was as fast as the wind.

He had four Astral Souls: the first two were both speed-type Astral Souls, while the last two were both sword-type Astral Souls. What he sought was speed, extreme speed.

The attack power of sword-type Astral Souls was redoubtable. Coupled with extreme speed, Han Qing would be able to strike out at his opponents far more often than they would be able to defend against, thus easily able to achieve victory.

At this moment, the young man facing Han Qing only had a cultivation base at the first level of Heavenly Dipper. Although his combat prowess was noteworthy, Han Qing was still brimming with confidence. His opponent wouldn't be able to last ten moves under the quickness of his sword.

That young man facing Han Qing could clearly see the smirk on Han Qing's face. Yet, he remained expressionless. No one could tell what he was thinking about in his heart.

As for the other participants, they too had already found their opponents. Forty-eight participants meant a total of twenty-four battles. Luckily, the space at the peak of the heaven-ascending steps was vast enough for everyone to battle at the same time.

“Please guide me.”

The young man, wielding the ancient halberd, calmly stated. As the sound of his voice faded, Han Qing smiled, “Please be careful then.”

The next moment, Han Qing's sword lashed out like the wind. His silhouette concealed itself in the middle of a cyclone, and he transformed into a series of blurry after-images that moved with the speed of lightning. His sword moved so fast that his attacks were like an illusive phantom, most of the spectators couldn't tell which attacks were real and which were illusions.

With a single sword strike, the retreat path of the halberd user was sealed off by Han Qing. His sword covered all angles. No matter where his opponent wanted to retreat to, as long as Han Qing made some variation in his attack, his attack would land for sure.

However, the halberd user seemed to have no intentions of dodging.

With a stomp on the ground, just a single step, the entire earth seemed to move with the halberd user. He was like the sovereign of this space, barging forward with immense might. The ancient halberd in his hands brutally smashed out, as tyrannical as a dragon, pressing relentlessly forward.

“Wind Shadow.” Han Qing unleashed the will of his second level Mandate. His body vanished from sight, transforming into shadows of the wind, all traces of his presence were hidden within while the sword qi exuded got stronger and stronger.

With a flash of cold light, a lightning-quick sword stabbed towards the young man using the ancient halberd. The dangerous scene made people sigh in admiration as they witnessed the profoundness of the sword technique that was augmented by the will of Han Qing’s second level insight. Such speed totally rendered the halberd user defenceless.

However, right at this moment, a resounding boom thundered out.

The ancient halberd actually collided with Han Qing’s sword head on. There were no traces of hesitation in the halberd user movement, his strike was cleanly executed to perfection.

“This...” Those spectators who were paying attention to this battle were all stunned. How had the young man wielding the halberd accomplished that? Han Qing had merged himself together with the wind, his attacks were unpredictable and extremely rapid. Although the halberd user moved later, his weapon actually came into contact with Han Qing’s sword at the exact moment of impact. How had he done that?

Of course, there were also spectators who had clearly seen the young man’s actions. What amazed them was that the instant Han Qing disappeared, the halberd was already in motion. There were no traces of hesitation, and it also possessed unerring accuracy, arriving at the point of impact an instant before Han Qing’s sword appeared there.

It was as if the young man could predict where Han Qing’s sword would land. This caused the hearts of those spectating to shiver with coldness. Han Qing’s Wind Shadow had no form to it, and

that was quite a powerful second level Mandate. Yet his opponent had actually struck out directly and with absolute certainty.

Han Qing initially believed that even if this strike of his couldn't completely defeat his opponent; at the very least, it would cause him to fumble. And right after that, he could increase his attack speed and bestow a miserable defeat to the young man. Yet reality was as such, things happened contrary to his wishes. When the ancient halberd collided with his sword, he felt an overwhelming force directly blasting into his chest. It was like a vibration of force that endlessly created waves after waves of devastation in his body.

“Chi...” Han Qing explosively retreated as he spat out fresh blood. However, his opponent similarly stepped forward, chasing after him with the speed of lightning. Han Qing paled as he roared, “I CONCEDE!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the ancient halberd stopped an inch from his throat. The young man had no fluctuations to his countenance, appearing utterly unperturbed.

This battle between them, out of all the twenty-four battles, was the battle that ended the fastest. It caused several spectators to glance over as they mused in their hearts. This young man merely had a cultivation base at the first level of Heavenly Dipper, yet he had the strength to make Han Qing spit out blood with just a single move. He must have an extraordinary background, yet...who was he? Nobody seemed to know him.

In the entire Grand Xia, they had never heard of someone in the younger generations that was talented with the halberd.

Unless, this young man wasn't someone from the nine continents and had never appeared here in Grand Xia before this. There was a remote possibility that this might be the case. Did this young man want to use the marriage selection to catapult himself to fame with a single battle?

After some time, the first round of battles ended. There were only twenty-four participants remaining.

“The majority of these twenty-four are all talents from the various transcendent powers.”

Would Mo Qingcheng's future husband be among these twenty-four participants?

Who would be the one selected when the entire selection concluded?

“Continue, find your next opponent and defeat them to advance.” Luo He’s voice was as serene as ever, as though she was talking about something insignificant. The instant her voice faded, other than a few characters, the other participants all started to move. They wanted to find the weakest among them to defeat before the weakest was selected by others.

Although the halberd wielding young man defeated Han Qing, his cultivation base was merely at the first level of Heavenly Dipper after all. Compared to those who were still remaining, it was obvious that the other participants felt that this young man should be one of the weakest. In fact, there were three who dashed at him right away, only to be thwarted by one of the participants who was closer to the halberd wielding young man.

He didn’t want to give others any chance to snatch his prey away, hence, he directly struck out at the halberd wielding young man.

The instant he attacked indicated his opponent was already selected. Others couldn’t interfere in an one on one battle.

But at the very moment he struck out, the halberd wielding young man moved as well, just like a beam of lightning, fast beyond belief. The speed of the halberd user didn’t lose out to Han Qing in the slightest. And with a flash of light, his ancient halberd erupted forwards. There were no variations, no twist and turns, no profoundness to his strike. A simple, direct, tyrannical strike. That was all to it.

In fact, that strike of his couldn’t even be considered an innate technique. It was just a halberd strike, as simple as that.

Yet, when this ordinary looking halberd attack erupted forth. It gave off a sense that made the spectators feel as though in the entire world, only this single halberd remained.

The attacker was someone at the second level of Heavenly Dipper. And when he gathered his strength to counter attack, the howl of a terrifying demonic flood dragon echoed in the void. The physique of the attacker transformed, dashing ahead, and issued a palm strike, clashing head on with the halberd strike, with the strength of his current flood dragon body.

“ARGHH!” A voice filled with agony rang out, the arm of the attacker was directly shattered into pieces. The ancient halberd penetrated right through and pierced right into the centre of the attacker’s brow.

This battle was similar to the last one, the halberd wielding young man only used a single move to end the battle. Also, he was, once again, the fastest winner.

Although his cultivation base was one of the lowest among the participants, his almost instantaneous conclusion of two battles attracted the most attention.

However, the remaining participants after this round of battle would all be third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Many feared that the halberd wielding young man had already reached the end of his path.

And indeed, to no one’s surprise, after this round was concluded, only twelve participants remained. As for the other eleven, all of them had a cultivation base at the third level of Heavenly Dipper.

Not only that, each and every one of those eleven were extremely famous throughout Grand Xia. The halberd wielding young man poses no threat in comparison.

Chen Lie, Wang Yifei, Hua Cheng, Shi Kuang, Xiao Yu and the rest...none of them were unknown in Grand Xia.

Luo He glanced at the twelve remaining participants with a calm expression. Although these people could be considered extraordinary characters by the masses, when it came to marrying Mo Qingcheng, Luo He wasn’t satisfied with any one of them. After all, these characters weren’t the most outstanding ones among the younger generation in their various transcendent powers.

But right now, what she wanted wasn’t to choose a good son-in-law for their Pill Emperor Hall.

Her gaze shifted onto the demon sword erected outside.

He hadn’t appeared yet.

She truly wanted to see how long he could bide his time.

“Continue.”

Luo He’s voice had no emotions in it. She didn’t even set any rules; the next round continued onwards.

There would only be three participants remaining and as to who would win the selection, she have actually decided. But this was no longer important, because it was not her original purpose when she organised the marriage selection event.

“This Luo He actually used such a method to eliminate the participants. Strange.” Many had some suspicions in their heart. This method of elimination was extremely brutal, the strong would be eliminated by someone stronger.

For this third round, the participants didn’t instantly erupt into battle right after Luo He’s words. They were looking around, in deep contemplation. After some moments, one of the participants decided on his selection and started walking towards his opponent.

“Xiao Yu has chosen the halberd wielding young man as his opponent. Seems like the end result of this battle is already concluded. Xiao Yu was one of the top three Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of the younger generation in terms of strength and talent in the Star-Seizing Manor. The might of his Star-Seizing Palms can’t be belittled.”

The young man wielding the ancient halberd looked as composed as ever, as though there was nothing that could ever shake his heart.

“Bang!” Xiao Yu stepped out, blasting forwards with his Star-Seizing Palms. The air around him vibrated as his palms shone with resplendent light. He wanted to smash the halberd user into nothingness with a single strike.

The young man struck out with his halberd, the same move as before. It was as if he only knew a single move. Yet when the ancient halberd collided with the Star-Seizing Palm imprint, both of them actually shattered at the same instant.

Xiao Yu coldly snorted. Someone merely at the first level of Heavenly Dipper also wanted to stand against him?

With a flick of his sleeve, Xiao Yu's palms suddenly grew in size before yet another palm imprint was blasted out. This time around, the young man was enveloped by a cage of astral light. That palm of Xiao Yu seemed as though it wanted to seize the stars of that astral cage and, at the same time, seize the halberd user's life away.

"BOOOM!" An immense burst of astral energy erupted at the location the halberd wielding young man was standing. The instant the Star-Seizing Palm imprint smashed over, a thunderous boomed resounded and caused those from the Star-Seizing Manor to stiffen, as their eyes widened at the sight before them.

An ancient halberd was currently lodged in the throat of Xiao Yu!

That palm imprint of Xiao Yu should have concluded the battle, but the instant before that Star-Seizing palm exploded the cage, his opponent actually appeared right in front of him as an ancient halberd appeared in his hands, smashing right through his throat.

The young man slayed Xiao Yu of the Star-Seizing Manor. Not only that, he did so in a domineering manner.

"Did the Venerate Heavens Sect also send out someone to participate in this selection?" Those from the Star-Seizing Manor had ashen expressions on their faces.

That movement technique the young man used right at the end was none other than Stellar Transposition, one of the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia. Back then when the nine grand clans joined in rebellion, the art that was eventually claimed by the Venerate Heavens Sect was none other than the Stellar Transposition.

The young man then pulled out his halberd, as Xiao Yu's body fell down on the ground. He then coldly regarded those from the Star-Seizing Manor, not bothering to reply them.

Of course, he wasn't anyone from the Venerate Heavens Sect. He was Qin Wentian!

He suppressed his rage up till this point because he hadn't seen Mo Qingcheng. His perception also failed to sense Mo Qingcheng's location.

Hence, Qin Wentian could only use the Facial Transformation Art he obtained from Di Feng's interspatial ring in the Vermilion Bird Formation to disguise himself. He had no choice but to take

the risk of appearing at the marriage selection event in front of Luo He. All of this, in order to wait for a chance to save Mo Qingcheng!

Chapter 422: Fatal Blow

Luo He's eyes flashed with a sharp gleam as she stared at the young man in front of her.

Stellar Transposition, although this technique was said to belong to the Venerate Heavens Sect, after the ranking battle in the ancient kingdom, the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia had been divulged to some of the top rankers – Chen Wang, Shi Potian. Both had obtained the Stellar Transformation, hence it only made sense that those from their clans would learn it as well. Now in order to win the selection, it wasn't surprising that they unleashed this technique.

What truly astonished Luo He was that the ancient halberd in this young man's hand always struck out using the simplest and the most effective of all movements to defeat his opponent. This wasn't the result of an innate technique or will of Mandate; it was just a strike showcasing his understanding of the ancient halberd. In that case, it was impossible to tell what the identity of this young man truly was.

But his good luck streak should have come to an end. For the next battle, his opponent would definitely take him seriously.

For him who knows the Stellar Transposition, if there was someone like Xiao Yu, suffering death from a surprise attack all because of a moment of carelessness, it would truly be too late for regrets. Xiao Yu didn't even have the opportunity to showcase his true strength.

Although those from the Star-Seizing Manor were infuriated, they couldn't do anything. However, they resolved that they would definitely find out the identity of this guy after this marriage selection.

This person showed no mercy, completely not giving any face, by directly slaughtering someone of their Star-Seizing Manor.

As of now, there were only six remaining participants. And after the next round, only three would remain.

Currently, the six participants are: Chen Lie, Wang Yifei, Hua Cheng, Shi Kuang, Yan Long and Qin Wentian.

Chen Lie, someone from the Great Solar Chen Clan, the elder brother of Chen Wang.

Wang Yifei, Wang Clan.

Hua Cheng, Hua Clan.

Shi Kuang, Shi Clan.

Yan Long, Beastking Hall.

The only one the spectators couldn't see through, was the young man wielding the ancient halberd. No one knew his identity.

“All six of you fight together, free for all. Only three will remain.” Luo He's eyes flashed with coldness. As the sound of her voice faded, the focus of the crowd landed on all six of the participants.

Luo He actually wanted them to fight in a free-for-all battle.

Chen Lie's eyes gleamed with a blazing flame. As the Great Solar energy circulated his body, a scorching heat exuded from him. Nobody dared to go near him.

Although Chen Wang obtained a secret art, he used it in exchange for one of the nine ultimate arts – Stellar Transposition. Hence, Chen Lie might have also mastered this. In addition to his cultivation base at the third level of Heavenly Dipper, he should be one of the strongest among the current participants.

Nobody dared to make a move against Chen Lie.

Chen Wang was sitting in the area belonging to those from the Chen Clan. His eyes were flickering with an unknown emotion as he waited. If Chen Lie won, Mo Qingcheng would become his.

Today, he wanted to see if Qin Wentian would appear or not.

His eyes glimmered with a cold light when he stared at the demon sword erected outside the Pill Emperor Hall. Let's hope that Qin Wentian wouldn't disappoint them today.

Chen Lie didn't move, neither did Wang Yifei. As for Hua Cheng and Shi Kuang, their gazes collided with each other, and a great battle soon erupted between them.

Hua Cheng and Shi Kuang were both extremely powerful, all their attacks were brutal and ferocious. The other four spectated their battle and didn't make a move yet.

"Hey you, go and sneak attack one of them." A voice transmitted into Qin Wentian's ears, the words causing his eyes to narrow slightly. This voice belonged to Chen Lie. Seems like, these others have been secretly transmitting messages all this time.

Qin Wentian didn't move. He remained standing where he was and continued spectating the battle between Hua Cheng and Shi Kuang.

Chen Lie's eyebrows twitched dangerously as he coldly continued, "I'll give you one last chance."

Qin Wentian continued ignoring Chen Lie. However, soon after, he noticed Yan Long walking towards him, while Wang Yifei was advancing towards Hua Cheng and Shi Kuang.

Yan Long's arm transformed into the arm of a demon beast, as terrifying demonic qi gushed forth from his eyes.

Yan Long was a beastman from the Beast King Hall. He had the bloodline of the flame dragon and possessed overwhelming strength, in addition to his lewd and greedy temperament.

"That woman is definitely mine." Yan Long icily spoke. As he ended his sentence, he lunged towards Qin Wentian with a speed as quick as lightning.

The demon arm blasted forth towards Qin Wentian as a terrifying flame dragon claw manifested in the middle of the air. Within the draconic palm, a fearsome flame current could be seen revolving around it, and the heat was so intense that it could melt a human's body into liquid.

Yan Long had a cultivation base at the third level of Heavenly Dipper. However, the strength of his strike was naturally beyond ordinary third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns given the augmentation of his bloodline.

Qin Wentian's ancient halberd gushed forth with a formless and peculiar energy. His eyes were locked onto Yan Long's as his silhouette erupted forth with explosive speed. This halberd strike of his was akin to an illusion, yet it arrived in front of Yan Long instantly.

Yan Long coldly snorted as he prepared to use his palms to brush the halberd aside. He wanted to have a direct showdown of strength with the might of that ancient halberd.

Yet right at that moment before the collision, a booming, thunderous sound echoed out. Qin Wentian vanished completely from sight, and at the moment he vanished, a flood of undaunted astral light drowned the area as Chen Lie appeared there, with both his palms blasted outwards. The terrifying Great Solar energy in his meridians gushed forth, unabated by anything. Initially, one of his palms were aimed for Qin Wentian while the other headed for Yan Long. Who knew that Qin Wentian would disappear right before his appearance.

Wang Yifei ended up allying with Hua Cheng, as they joined hands to fight against Shi Kuang.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian abruptly appeared over that area. His halberd strike that was originally aimed for Yan Long, now stabbed towards Hua Cheng without hesitation.

Yet how could experts on this level be caught unaware so easily? Although Hua Chen was shocked, his Great Sabre Astral Nova instantly cleaved outwards, intending to block Qin Wentian's attack.

However, Shi Kuang's Astral Nova smashed over. Shi Kuang's nova was a gigantic stone golem, and that stone golem's powerful palms immediately blasted forwards through the air, colliding with Hua Cheng's Sabre Astral Nova. At the same time, his silhouette vanished from sight before appearing above Hua Cheng, as he punched downwards with thunderous force. The strength of his attacks had power enough to topple mountains, terrifying to the extreme.

“WANG YIFEI!”

Hua Cheng roared. And at the same instant, Wang Yifei's spear-type Astral Nova also penetrated through the void. Yet to the surprise of the crowd, his spear-type Astral Nova wasn't targeted at Qin Wentian nor Shi Kuang. But rather, he was aiming to kill Hua Cheng!

In a single instant, Hua Cheng turned pale. His ally a few seconds earlier instantly became his enemy. With three sovereigns joining forces, his only possible outcome was death.

“BANG!” Shi Kuang's brutal attack rained from above, and Hua Cheng felt the entire blood and qi in his body circulating in chaos after receiving that strike. Wang Yifei's spear sealed off all paths of his escape, while Qin Wentian's domineering ancient halberd stabbed forth. Hua Cheng had no more ways left to neutralise or defend against this attack.

“I CONCEDE.” Hua Cheng howled. Wang Yifei's spear Astral Nova whooshed and stabbed Hua Cheng in the back, while Qin Wentian's ancient halberd pierced right into the centre of his forehead. This result caused those from the Hua Clan to boil with impotent anger.

Yet the battle hadn't concluded. After Qin Wentian killed Hua Cheng, Wang Yifei immediately switched his target. His three long spears containing towering killing intent manifested in the air, penetrated through the void, and headed straight at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stomped on the ground, choosing to use Stellar Transposition with no hesitation. A burst of astral light flooded the area, and when he appeared again, he was standing high in the air.

At this moment, Chen Lie had already defeated Yan Long. As he noted the scene of Hua Cheng dying, a glacial light flickered in his eyes. There were only four participants remaining. In that case, things were simple.

"Do you want to scam of your own volition, or do you want us to aid you forcibly?" Wang Yifei's cold gaze swept onto Qin Wentian who was standing in the air.

Qin Wentian stared around and noticed the eyes of all the three remaining participants were fixated on him.

Even for him, it was almost impossible to deal with three characters of their level. The might of twelve Astral Novas could flatten almost anything he could throw out in response. There was completely no way to fight against that, unless... he had a method that could slay one of those three instantly before the other two could react.

"Although Luo He said only three will remain. The remaining three would obviously be ranked as well. If you kill me, I don't think you would find the other two to be easy opponents." Qin Wentian's transmitted his voice to the three of them. The eyes of all three flashed with sharpness, yet no one replied. They only stared at him; it was unknown what they were planning in their hearts.

All four of them harboured ill intent.

"My strength is the weakest. Even if I enter the top three, I wouldn't amount to much of a threat to you. Is there really a need to eliminate me now?" Qin Wentian transmitted again, but of course to Chen Lie and the other two, they didn't know if Qin Wentian was only talking to them alone or to all three of them.

"Die." Wang Yifei stepped out towards Qin Wentian. Three Astral Novas hovered in front of him, as an incredible sharpness radiated from him.

Chen Lie and Shi Kuang also slowly advanced towards them both. Qin Wentian's countenance turned ice cold, but he continued transmitting words to each of them in private. Naturally, the content of each of his speeches was different.

Finally, as Wang Yifei's Astral Novas blasted out, Qin Wentian also aimed his attack at Wang Yifei. Shi Kuang's gaze hardened with resolution as he abruptly dashed towards Wang Yifei, slamming out a palm.

Chen Lie still remained motionless, but right now, since the remaining three participants appeared to have already been decided. Naturally, he wouldn't mind adding frost onto snow. His silhouette vanished, and the pincer attack by Qin Wentian and Shi Kuang instantly became a triangle formation, with Wang Yifei in the centre.

Just like what Qin Wentian had secretly transmitted to the other two. Wang Yifei was the only one among them that didn't know the Stellar Transposition. He was the easiest to eliminate.

"I ADMIT DEFEAT."

Seeing Shi Kuang's and Chen Lie's Astral Novas blasting towards his way, with astral light shimmering around their feet, Wang Yifei turned pale with fright. He knew that all three of his opponents were skilled in Stellar Transposition. If they timed their attacks to land at the same instant, he would die without a doubt. However, he was filled with extreme reluctance because he knew that the plot of that halberd wielding young man had succeeded.

When Wang Yifei conceded, the situation changed. Chen Lie's Astral Novas no longer targeted him. Instead, it turned full circle and zoomed towards Shi Kuang. At the same time, Chen Lie's silhouette disappeared in a brilliant flash of astral light as he used Stellar Transposition.

Qin Wentian's silhouette similarly vanished as he shifted the trajectory of his attacks towards Shi Kuang as well. It seems that the coordination between Qin Wentian and Chen Lie was pre-planned.

This was the plan Qin Wentian proposed to Chen Lie. Naturally, Qin Wentian's cooperation was done to perfection. Chen Lie was extremely satisfied. He had no objections because after Shi Kuang is eliminated, Qin Wentian was basically a dead man. At that time, was there still a need to select any participants? He would only be the one remaining.

Golden Draconic Armor enveloped Shi Kuang, augmenting his defence, but Chen Wang's and Qin Wentian's strikes were just too powerful. Both of them ignored the consumption rate of Stellar Transposition and directly used the speed it provided to boost the power of their attacks. Spectating that grand battle, the hearts of the spectators were all filled with a hair-raising chill. And finally, underneath the pressure of Chen Wang, Shi Kuang was struck with a full-powered halberd attack by Qin Wentian. That impact caused all of his inner organs to violently shudder. Seizing the opportunity, Qin Wentian struck out another time with his ancient halberd and directly used the force to toss Shi Kuang off the steps.

At long last, Chen Lie and Qin Wentian were the two participants left.

With no hesitation, a malevolent expression glimmered in Chen Lie's eyes as a Great Solar Palm imprint directly blasted out. His left palm clutched onto Qin Wentian's ancient halberd while a terrifying fire dragon manifested from his right, wanting to devour everything in sight.

"BOOOM!" A terrifying sword intent suddenly exploded out. In a single instant, the manifestation of a kingly sword, imbued with killing intent, penetrated into the body of the fire dragon. The remaining momentum carried over as the sword continued piercing towards Chen Lie.

Chen Lie's countenance stiffened, as a gigantic figure made of flames soared towards Qin Wentian. But right at that moment, Qin Wentian's silhouette vanished. The entire space was suddenly filled with the terrifying sounds of a sword melody. Chen Lie only felt a boundless sword intent locking down onto him; he instantly reacted and vanished using Stellar Transposition.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOOOM!" In the middle of the air, floods of astral light constantly erupted. The two of them executed Stellar Transposition continuously. Their speed was so fast that not even the spectators could see their movements clearly.

"Their rate of energy expenditure...how long can they sustain it?" The hearts of the crowd were trembling at how intense the clashes were. Luckily, this was already the last battle.

Buzzzz....

The sound of sword keening intensified. A crisp sound rang out, and after which, the spectators only saw Chen Lie appearing, with his hands clutching around his throat. Fresh blood unceasingly seeped out, while Qin Wentian stood right at the side of him with a sword in his hands.

This sword focused on agility and didn't really have much attack power. But when in coordination with Stellar Transposition, the speed of its attack was extremely formidable. Qin Wentian seized an opportunity and sliced Chen Lie's throat with a quick attack. The speed of his sword strike was as such that nobody saw it clearly. The spectators only saw a flash of cold light. Everything was just too swift for their eyes to follow.

Chen Lie, dead. Shi Kuang, seriously injured. Of all three remaining participants, Qin Wentian was the only one in perfect condition.

Was this the ultimate objective of this young man? He planned step by step, before unleashing his true strength and killing Chen Lie. This young man was too terrifying.

Those from the Chen Clan stood up, their eyes glimmering with cold fury as they stared at Qin Wentian. Waves of killing intent gushed forth and enveloped him.

Even Luo He stood up, as she also stared intently at Qin Wentian.

“Senior Luo He, is there really still a need to continue on with the selection?” Qin Wentian inquired. Right now, there were no more opponents that could put up a fight. He was the only one remaining.

Although the spectators couldn’t understand how someone at the first level of Heavenly Dipper achieved this, they could clearly see with their own eyes that the last battle with Chen Lie required true strength to win. His terrifying sword attacks had gotten him the victory. Although Chen Lie’s overall strength might be higher, he wasn’t faster than Qin Wentian’s sword.

As for Luo He, could she still select a dead participant or an injured one to be her son-in-law? Qin Wentian was the only choice remaining!

Chapter 423: Tyrant

Luo He’s initial plan was totally disrupted by the appearance of this young man.

Her gaze shifted to the demon sword erected just outside of the Pill Emperor Hall. The person she was waiting for hadn’t appeared yet.

“Who are you, what power are you from?” Luo He coldly asked.

“Junior is named Si Yan. I don’t belong to any transcendent power and I have been cultivating on my own all this while. Now that the competition has ended, would Senior Luo He be able to bring Miss Qingcheng out for us to meet?” Qin Wentian smiled, appearing somewhat impatient. No matter who it was that won the selection, in the prospect of marrying Mo Qingcheng, almost all men would be impatient.

And now, only he was left out of the three participants.

“Si Yan?” Luo He contemplated. Surnamed Si...and knew the Stellar Transposition technique. She couldn’t help but to link it up with the power Si Qiong had originated from.

“Bring Qingcheng out.” Luo He then instructed as her disciples behind her went to carry out her orders. Qin Wentian’s heart involuntarily pounded, yet he forced himself to remain calm. He mustn’t be distracted at this moment.

Today, regardless of the price he had to pay, he would definitely bring Qingcheng away.

Luo He was still on her guard, staring intently at him. She then slowly spoke, “You said that you are not from any major powers? In that case, where did you learn Stellar Transposition?”

“From an elder of my clan.” Qin Wentian laughed. Since he revealed the fact that he knew Stellar Transposition, he knew that Luo He would definitely ask. The transcendent powers that knew Stellar Transposition weren’t very many, that was also the reason why he named himself Si Yan, he had already planned to mislead Luo He right from the get go.

“Oh? Where is your clan located then? Will the elders of your clan allow you to marry into my Pill Emperor Hall?” Luo He coldly continued.

“Naturally. although the elders of my clan are stricter to my older brothers, and invested a lot of resources into nurturing them, they take a much more relaxed stance towards me, allowing me to roam Grand Xia as I please. There isn’t anything to object even if I join the Pill Emperor Hall. Let alone the fact that this marriage with such a beautiful woman .” Qin Wentian replied sincerely, he had long since prepared his speech and hinted that his elder brothers were all more outstanding compared to him.

“You have yet to reply my question. Where is your clan located?” Luo He continued pursuing.

“Not in Grand Xia.” Qin Wentian softly replied. Luo He then continued, “Not in Grand Xia, then where is it?”

“Does Senior really need to inquire so deeply?” Qin Wentian tolerated the fluctuations in his heart, he appeared as serene as ever, giving people no chance to tell what was he thinking in his heart.

Luo He coldly stared at him. At this moment, Mo Qingcheng’s silhouette appeared far off in the distance, there were several figures walking behind her as well.

The Mo Qingcheng at this moment, was as beautiful as ever. However, it was evident that there were traces of exhaustion and worry on her face, causing the spectators to involuntarily wished to protect her.

“Halt.” Luo He quietly commanded. “Truth to be told, this disciple of mine still has some misgiving towards the matters of marriage. But as her master, I have no choice but to do what’s good for her.

I've temporarily sealed her cultivation and will try to persuade her, hoping that she would understand my actions today in the future."

The moment Luo He's voice faded, Qin Wentian's perception could sense a few powerful presences that suddenly appeared here, as though they were on guard against something. Her words made Qin Wentian's heart clench, as a swift look of coldness flashed past his eyes.

The Pill Emperor Hall were on their guard, they had all been waiting for him to appear.

"For this selection, since you achieved such an outstanding result, you are naturally at the top of my list. However before that, you still have to undergo a background check by my Pill Emperor Hall. Now, come with me, I'll lead you to a place." Luo He softly commented.

Qin Wentian hesitated for a moment, he didn't move. Luo He's eyebrows were raised as she then asked, "Why? Are you unwilling? If that's the case I would have to select another participant then."

"Can I interact with Miss Mo first? I wish to see what she thinks about this." Seeing how Luo He refused to let Mo Qingcheng come closer, Qin Wentian couldn't help but probe.

"Sure, why don't you come over here first." Luo He nodded. Qin Wentian hesitated no longer, he then lifted his foot and prepared to move towards Luo He.

Those spectators from the various transcendent powers all had their eyes fixed on Qin Wentian.

Something fishy was going on, they somehow sensed it.

Qin Wentian continued slowly walking towards Luo He.

Luo He calmly stared at him, as though everything was normal.

Finally, when Qin Wentian neared her, at that very instant, Luo He's hands suddenly snaked out, blasting towards Qin Wentian.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stomped the ground. A flood of astral light erupted as his silhouette disappeared. Binding vines could be seen at the place where he was standing at, if he was slowest in the slightest he would have already been captured by Luo He.

Luo He's hand continued, and remained outstretched in the air. She turned her gaze towards Qin Wentian as a cold light flashed past her eyes. "You are indeed powerful. In that case, there's no doubt about it. You are...Qin Wentian!"

As the sound of her voice faded, those from the Chen Clan, Wang Clan, and Star-Seizing Manor all respectively stood up, staring at the young man before them. A terrifying killing intent merged together and permeated the air, enveloping Qin Wentian.

BANG!

Astral light erupted once more as Qin Wentian vanished from sight. The moment he vanished, a middle aged man from the Chen Clan could be seen appearing at the place he was standing at before, making a grabbing motion as the Great Solar energy from him incinerated the air.

As for Qin Wentian, he unhesitantly executed the Stellar Transposition one time after another. His speed was so fast that not even his silhouette could be seen. After a short while, he stood atop the demon sword as the coldness in his eyes beyond the limits of coldness.

"Indeed, my guess was right." Earlier, Luo He was just speculating. She had suspicions in her heart when that young man managed to become one of the remaining four. With Qin Wentian's character, how could he fail to come? And even when Mo Qingcheng appeared, Qin Wentian still failed to show up and on the contrary, the young man named Si Yan indicated that he wanted to interact with Mo Qingcheng.

Hence, Luo He decided to probe by launching a sneak attack. And as she had expected the Si Yan in front of her, was none other than Qin Wentian!

The eyes of the crowd were totally and completely fixated onto Qin Wentian. The facial features of Si Yan rearranged themselves and soon after, a whole new face appeared right before them.

Many in the crowd gasped, it was truly Qin Wentian.

The top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings. He broke through into Heavenly Dipper and mixed himself in with the other participants to participate in the selection. After Shi Kuang was injured and after Chen Lie was killed, he became the only candidate remaining. He almost succeeded but at

the final step, Luo He's suspicions were aroused, and hence, she decided to probe by launching an attack.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian appearing, Mo Qingcheng froze. Her beautiful eyes misted over when she looked at his silhouette standing atop the demon sword.

She understood Qin Wentian. From the time when he stood in front of his adoptive father to protect him from Chu Tianjiao's wrath, to the time when he travelled thousands of miles to slay Hua Xiaoyun for what he did to her. She knew that the young man in front of her would give up his life for her, no matter what she said now, Qin Wentian would never give up trying to save her, he would rather die trying than not try at all.

Her heart was filled with agony. It was all because of her that Qin Wentian threw himself into this net. This kind of heartache made her entire body tremble in pain,

"If something untoward happens to you, I will join you in eternal slumber. I wouldn't want to live any more." Mo Qingcheng bit her lips, resolution filled her eyes when she gazed at Qin Wentian, transmitting her voice over.

She knew that words couldn't help anymore when things already arrived at this situation.

The only thing she could do, was to live and die together with him, with that young man who sacrificed everything because of his love for her.

"You can't die, I won't permit you to die." Qin Wentian stared at Mo Qingcheng, the resolution in his eyes didn't lose out to hers in the slightest.

"Luo He, you promised never to interfere between Qingcheng and I as long as I defeated Zhan Chen. Now, you blatantly broke your promise and went all out, even using Qingcheng as bait to lure me out. Is this the behaviour of the supposedly saintly and prestigious Pill Emperor Hall?" Looking at the numerous silhouettes dashing his way, Qin Wentian's lips curled up in a sardonic grin as he sliced his palms open, causing his blood to drip onto the demon sword.

At that instant, the mournful wails of the demon sword echoed out as a towering sword intent shot straight up towards the heavens.

"Saintly Pill Emperor Hall? If you don't hand over Qingcheng today, even if I die, I'll make sure to bury the entire Pill Emperor Hall along with me."

Qin Wentian's blood endlessly splashed onto the demon sword. His other arm metamorphosed into the arm of a demonic beast as the demonic qi from him blasted out at full force. With a howl of rage, he attempted to lift the demon sword but right now, it was still impossible for him to do so. He could only drag the demon sword forward as he advanced step by step towards Luo He.

The sounds of sword keening filled the entire space. The dangerous and terrifying sound of the sword melody enveloped everything in a radius of ten miles around him. For those within that radius, a bone-chilling sword intent seeped into their bodies, causing them to shiver relentlessly.

"For those who have nothing to do with this matter, I can give you a chance to retreat." Qin Wentian's voice merged together with the sword melody and rang out in this space. Several innocents immediately retreated, they didn't want to be dragged in for no reason. After which, even more experts appeared from the Pill Emperor Hall and prepared to encircle Qin Wentian.

Yet even those experts were trembling. That sword intent was just too terrifying, they could sense that an aura of utter annihilation was contained within it.

The legendary demon sword was rumored to resent the heavens for being too low. Qin Wentian fed his blood to the sword and dragged it for a hundred thousand miles, using three months of time to arrive at the Moon Continent before embedding this sword right outside the Pill Emperor Hall.

When the rumors reached them, everyone felt that it was too absurd, no one believed it. Yet right now as they felt the endless explosiveness sword might that was pressing down onto them, even experts on Luo He's level also felt stifled by that aura. Not only that, the demon sword was still far away, how powerful would it be then if someone could wield it in battle?

At the peak of the ninety-nine steps, experts were as common as the clouds. They were all concentrated there, waiting for Qin Wentian to toss himself into the net. There were too many secrets on Qin Wentian. Even leaving aside the secret of how he managed to pulled out the demon sword, just the Divine Stele as well as possession of the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia was already sufficient to drive any of the transcendent powers crazy with greed.

But right now, none of these experts dared to rush up. They could only stare silently as Qin Wentian advanced forwards step by step.

Every step that Qin Wentian took was filled with an inconceivable heaviness. Wherever the sword passed, fissures could be seen on the ground as Qin Wentian dragged the demon sword towards the bottom of the ninety-nine steps.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stepped onto the first step.

This very day, Qin Wentian dragged the sword up with him as he ascended the ninety-nine steps step by step.

"All of you leave first." An expert from the Chen Clan waved his hands to those behind him. It was useless for members of the younger generation to remain. They would only serve as incompetent baggage in the upcoming battle. Chen Wang paled, how awe inspiring was he back then? Yet now with Qin Wentian in front of him, he could only choose to retreat.

Not only the Chen Clan, the various transcendent powers all commanded the members of their younger generation to retreat before they joined together with the experts of the Pill Emperor Hall and surrounded Qin Wentian.

“Since you took the trouble and dragged the demon sword all the way here, I’ll make sure you remain here forever.” Luo He’s countenance was extremely frosty as she stared at Qin Wentian below the steps.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, as his cold eyes bore into Luo He’s as a voice freezingly cold resounded from his mouth. “If the Pill Emperor Hall doesn’t collapse, I won’t be leaving this place today.”

“DIE!”

Instantly, an endless sword might swept over Luo He. Luo He’s countenance immediately stiffened. Ancient gigantic trees appeared around her, protectively caging her within. The trees were destroyed by the sword might, before being rebirthed by Luo He somehow. That process continued on unceasingly, never ending.

Right now, in the air space above the Pill Emperor Hall, quite a number of exceedingly powerful figures appeared. They stood with their hands clasped behind their back, their eyes glimmering like torches and exuded an insurmountable aura as they gazed at that young man dragging up that demon sword.

Other than them, there were also other experts who were silently spectating from the darkness as well.

Today, the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings, Qin Wentian barged into the Pill Emperor Hall all alone, for the sake of Mo Qingcheng. He even stated with arrogance that if the Pill Emperor Hall didn’t collapse, he wouldn’t leave here today. Even if he fell today, the magnitude of his actions were already sufficient to be recorded in the annals of history.

At this moment, far far up above the clouds, two figures appeared there.

One of them wore a simple unadorned blue robe yet the aura he exuded was far beyond terrifying. It was as if he was the Sovereign of this entire world.

There was also another figure who was languidly lying down on a blanket of clouds. The muddy look in his eyes faded as a strange light glimmered within. His eyes glinted with the expectation of watching a show as he peered downwards at the scene playing out in the Pill Emperor Hall.

Dragging the demon sword along for a hundred thousand miles, barging through the Pill Emperor Hall all alone. So many experts of the opposing transcendent powers all gathered to stand against him; but ultimately, whose blood would dye the skies and clouds red?

Translator Note:

Anyone wanna guess who these two mysterious figures are?

Chapter 424: Utter Despair

Qin Wentian slowly continued upwards, resoluteness flashing in his eyes as he stared at the top of the steps. No one could block him.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian spat out, and instantly, sword keening filled the entire space. The ancient trees and long vines protecting Luo He were instantly shredded apart. And at the same moment, the sword qi intensified. The rate of rebirth of the ancient trees and vines couldn’t keep up with the rate of destruction.

“Bzzz!” A terrifying flash of light directly shot towards Luo He, that light manifested into a gigantic sword before sweeping out a horizontal slash as an aura of destruction devastated the surroundings. Abruptly, a silhouette appeared in front of Luo He, blocking that strike as he stared downwards at Qin Wentian.

“Everyone, although the demon sword is powerful, as long as we kill Qin Wentian, with no one controlling it, the sword shouldn’t be of any threat to us.” As the sound of that person’s voice faded, the experts surrounding Qin Wentian all unleashed their Astral Novas. The pressure bearing down onto this space was so stifling that it made people breathless.

However, it was as though Qin Wentian didn’t care about what they did. His blood continued flowing onto the demon sword, as he walked upwards step by step.

“My intent, is the sword’s intent.”

Qin Wentian’s voice calmly echoed out, merging together with the sound of the sword melody, with no differentiation between the two.

His voice, was also the sound the sword was producing.

His will, was precisely also the sword’s will.

At this moment, Qin Wentian felt the synchronization between him and the demon sword deepened by a few degrees.

And at this moment, an expert from the Great Solar Chen Clan walked out. With a blast of his aura, a terrifying heat scorched the air as the flames from the Great Solar energy emitting from him actually transformed into a flame demon from hell. That flame demon then rushed Qin Wentian. It

was immense in size, with a single strike of its palms, it was sufficient to shatter everything underneath the impact.

Qin Wentian continued on as though he didn't see what was happening. He doggedly continued walking up the steps one by one.

“BOOOOM!”

His footstep landed on the next step. But the instant his footsteps landed, the endless sword qi coalesced into a towering giant sword, piercing right through the flame demon with no conscious action on his part. Sparks flew in all four directions, as they turned into ashes underneath that overwhelming sword intent.

This scenario caused everyone to be startled. How strong was the sword intent in the area near Qin Wentian?

“Brother Wang.” That expert from the Chen Clan glanced at another expert from the Wang Clan. That Wang Clan expert walked out with a ball of silken thread in his hands. Instantly, he tossed out that ball of silk as it transformed into a sky-encompassing net, intent on trapping Qin Wentian within.

That incomparably terrifying sword qi slashed down on it, yet it had no way to lacerate that. Evidently, that ball of silken thread was an extremely powerful divine weapon.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. He didn't glance at the sky-encompassing net, but rather, his eyes were fixed on the Wang Clan expert. His eyes contained a frigid coldness so icy that it was as though it had the power to freeze the soul of people he stared at.

That Wang Clan expert only heard the sharp shrill of a bird. Instantly, his countenance grew incredibly ugly to behold. Right in front of him, a gargantuan roc whose wings blotted out the sun could be seen soaring towards him, using its razor sharp wings trying to slash his throat.

“BOOM!” The silhouette of that gigantic roc vanished yet the sound of sword keening never ceased. The heart of the Wang Clan expert pounded with trepidation. The next instant, he only felt a wave of coldness flashing past his throat. Startled awake from fear, that Wang Clan expert explosively retreated with a speed as fast as lightning but everything was already too late.

All this took time to describe, but everything happened in just an instant. Fresh blood seeped out from the throat of that expert, the eyes of the spectators all widened in shock, they couldn't believe that they saw was real.

As the figure of that Wang Clan expert fell down in the air, the sky-encompassing net transformed back into that ball of thread, falling down onto the ground with him. With his death, the divine weapon had no one controlling it any longer.

“Sword keening producing a manifestation attack? Isn’t that the second level insight in the Mandate of Swords, Sword Melody?”

Qin Wentian borrowed the power of the demon sword. His intent, was the sword’s intent.

The pupils of the spectators all narrowed, feeling a chill in their hearts. This young man was too fearsome.

The demon sword that was immovable since the ancient era, even though Qin Wentian had no way to completely control it and had to drag it along with him, the slight bit of energy he could borrow from the sword was already powerful enough to render all these people helpless.

Everyone in Grand Xia had never imagined that the demon sword buried underneath the Sword Precipice would have such a level of power.

If someone could really control this sword, wouldn’t he sweep through the entire Grand Xia, standing unrivalled at the very summit?

However, the legend of this demon sword had already been spreading for a very long time. Those powerful characters at the peak of Grand Xia had definitely tried to pull it out before. Obviously they had failed, as the demon sword had never left the precipice.

Yet, why would a young man, albeit him being the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings, was able to succeed? He plundered the ancient luck, he represented Heavenly Fate. Was this sword destined to belong to him ever since time immemorial? That shouldn’t be the case right?

But the reality was right in front of their eyes!

Currently, Qin Wentian was one man, dragging along one sword, stepping up the heaven-ascending steps of the Pill Emperor Hall.

Qin Wentian finally arrived at the peak. When he took the final step, the entire Pill Emperor Hall trembled from the pressure. The demon sword was just behind him, slashing apart the ninety-nine

steps and when he stopped, his gaze flashed with a bone-chilling coldness as he stared at those experts from the Wang Clan who didn't choose to depart.

“You guys regard me as worthless, as someone you would casually be able to kill any time. In that case, I regard the whole lot of you as ants. So what if I make an enemy out of the entire Grand Xia?”

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the coldness in his eyes erupted in intensity. The sword's keening continued on unabated, as the intensity of the sharpness increased in the area where the Wang Clan's experts were standing at. A massive wind kicked up, the shadow of the gigantic roc from before blotted out the skies once more, and with a flash of light, a pair of terrifying wings that resembled an indestructible pair of incomparably sharp swords slashed past. Everywhere the swords swept over, blood would fall like rain from the sky. In but an instant, countless experts had all fallen.

Just like what Qin Wentian said. These transcendent powers had never once put him, the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings, in their eyes at all. To them, he was something that they could effortlessly wipe out as long as they dedicated the manpower to it. He was nothing. A genius who fell before he matured, wasn't a genius. In their eyes, Qin Wentian was already a dead man. What they were thinking about was how should they split the secrets and treasures on his body after his death.

Since that's the case, there was nothing more to talk about. Killing him is the best solution.

“BOOOM!”

Qin Wentian advanced and dragged the demon sword forwards. The sound of the sword keening rang out unceasingly, as the killing intent within it magnified.

Luo He's heart pounded with terror. The power of this sword was far beyond her expectations.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian howled in rage. Instantly, a terrifying draconic shadow lunged towards Luo He, intent on devouring her. Luo He's expression faltered, as an ancient tree manifested in front of her, blocking that attack. Booming sounds continuously thundered out, Luo He was then flung backwards, slamming onto a stone wall by the impact of that collision.

Qin Wentian didn't even spare a glance at her. Instead, he walked towards Mo Qingcheng.

“Those who block me, die.”

The coldness of his voice was something impossible to describe. Those around Mo Qingcheng directly slumped onto the ground, deader than dead, dying underneath the pressure of the sword keen. Only Mo Qingcheng remained unharmed, the look in her eyes appeared slightly lost as she stared at Qin Wentian.

“I will definitely bring you away.” Qin Wentian’s voice contained hints of steel within.

Mo Qingcheng shook her head sadly, her body was enveloped by a powerful surge of energy as a voice sounded out.

“You won’t be able to bring her away.”

In the sky-high? great hall of the Pill Emperor Hall, the gaze of a person shifted onto Qin Wentian. His eyes were unfathomably terrifying, penetrating through space as that surge of energy grew increasingly mightier.

As the sound of his voice faded, Mo Qingcheng’s body was dragged away by an invisible force. Qin Wentian watched on helplessly as Mo Qingcheng was being dragged away, yet he had no way to do anything to prevent that.

The moment he stepped away from the demon sword, not only could he not save Mo Qingcheng, he might not be able to even save himself.

Mo Qingcheng stretched out her hands, an expression of extreme reluctance and longing flashed past her eyes. Qin Wentian’s heart was bombarded by agony.

And just like this, Mo Qingcheng got further and further away from him, eventually vanishing from the edge of his vision.

Qin Wentian burned with cold anger. His perception followed Mo Qingcheng through, all the way till the end of the Pill Emperor Hall.

It felt as though a forbidden gate was opened and Mo Qingcheng was being sucked within. That forbidden area was filled with mist but to his extreme horror, Qin Wentian could feel a sense of evil lurking within there.

“Take good care of yourself dumbo.”

Mo Qingcheng closed her eyes in resignation, as streaks of tears painted her face. Her only hope was that regardless of what happened to her, Qin Wentian would still be able to live on in safety.

“Bzzz” Mo Qingcheng’s body fell down into the abyss below. Qin Wentian’s perception followed her down only to find his senses assailed by that monstrous evil.

“BOOOM!”

With a thunderous sound, the forbidden gate slammed sharp, blocking his sense of perception. Qin Wentian had no way to see what was underneath that clift. He only knew that there was an incomparable, extremely terrifying existence lurking under there.

“NOOO!”

Within the Pill Emperor Hall, a voice ragged with agony and despair howled out, merging together with the mournful wails of the demon sword as well as the sharpness of the sword keen. Qin Wentian inclined his head and howled his heart out, he rapidly dashed forwards, moving towards the forbidden gate as his killing intent swept over everything in the region. Even though it was targeted at them, the spectators could feel the blood running through their veins turning cold.

Why was Qin Wentian acting in such a crazed manner?

“Swish, swish, swish...” Several figures appeared in the great hall, surrounding Qin Wentian. They impassively gazed at that young man howling in dejected madness, yet their eyes were emotionless, as though they were looking at a dead man.

“Despair? This is only the beginning.”

A cold voice drifted over, after which, the experts surrounding Qin Wentian abruptly acted. In an instant, a number of stone pillars descended from the heavens, slamming onto the ground, surrounding Qin Wentian.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOOM!”

The stone pillars were linked by an invisible force, those figures icily stared at Qin Wentian as one of them spoke, “Daring to offend my Pill Emperor Hall? Your female companion has been consigned to eternal damnation while as for you, we will strip you of your soul bit by bit.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying pressure concentrated in the centre of the stone pillars as it bored down onto Qin Wentian. Under that might, the entirety of Qin Wentian's body was trembling involuntarily, out of his control.

“These are all vice-leaders characters of the Pill Emperor Hall. They actually activated the Soul Annihilation Formation to deal with Qin Wentian. Regardless of how powerful his sword is, there's no outcome for him other than death.” Someone sighed, feeling pity for this young genius. No matter how talented Qin Wentian was, he was doomed to die today.

Also there was Mo Qingcheng. Sadly, this immortal couple was broken up by the evil schemes of others.

Yet Qin Wentian was as though he hadn't heard their words. He inclined his head, and stared up at the cruel heavens with eyes that seemed as though they came from the deepest depths of hell. A tear drop slowly trickled down from his eyes.

Only to see, his lips were currently murmuring something.

In that moment, a wind gusted throughout the Pill Emperor Hall. A cold wind, an extremely extremely cold wind.

At that very instant, columns of star light shot down from a number of far-reaching constellations, landing onto Qin Wentian's body.

He continued standing there, his expression so serene that it was terrifying. It felt as though he hailed from the primordial era, and was like an ancient divinity, accepting the worship of those of this world.

Between the Heavens and Earth, a massive demonic wind kicked up as the sound of demonic chanting filled the air.

“With the chant of the demonic divinities, the ancient will stretching across the skies. Gathering the demonic qi from the eight directions, devouring the astral energy from the starry skies. I connect and fuse them as one, i offer my mortal body as a sacrifice. Transform my destiny into that of a demon.” An archaic voice echoed, seemingly originating from the primordial era. Qin Wentian's teardrop fell onto the ground and in that instant, his body shuddered violently, undergoing a world-shaking transformation!

Chapter 425: Primordial Great Roc

Boundless demonic qi gathered from all directions, concentrated on Qin Wentian's body.

The spectators only saw that Qin Wentian's body was expanding immensely at an increasing rate as shadows of ancient demonic divinities manifested behind him, flashing past his body one after another.

The demonic divinities that hailed from all eight directions were summoned, their pressure boring down, forcibly transforming Qin Wentian's body.

Kirin, epitome of brutality and violence.

Sky Sovereign Roc, with a wingspan of 1,000 miles, causing massive windstorms and colossal waves to kick up whenever it flies.

Vermilion Bird, with a sharp cry, the entire world shook, as flames of its fury burn the heavens.

Winged-Dragon of the Nine Heavens, the sovereign of all demons, unexcelled, insurmountable, disdaining all beneath the heavens.

These terrifying shadows of the ancient demonic divinities all merged together with Qin Wentian as they began initializing a connection with the actual demon divinities of the eight directions.

In that instant, the faces of everyone in the crowd changed. A terrifying light erupted in the eyes of those experts from the Pill Emperor Hall as they poured more energy into the formation. The pressure concentrating in the centre of the stone pillars was compressed into the form of a blade of light. That resplendent light enveloped Qin Wentian, before descending downwards, wanting to forcibly strip Qin Wentian of his soul.

However, Qin Wentian's body got increasingly gargantuan in stature. The demonic qi exuding from his body towered straight up to the heavens, breaking apart that blade of light. He inclined his head, staring at the skies but there were no more tears glimmering in his eyes, only the heartbreaking chill of despair remained.

“ROAR!” The demon sword vibrated intensely all of a sudden. An extremely shocking scenario appeared. Over there, where the demon sword stood, in a flash, an immense sky-high towering roc's shadow could be seen. With a stretch of its wings, over thousands of miles were covered.

The demon sword's wails continued unceasingly, the sorrow in the melody caused the hearts of the crowd to shudder. Did this demon sword have something to do with that primordial roc?

The gigantic roc spread its wings, appearing unwilling to fly at all because the heavens were too low, and as the thought of the rumors they heard regarding the demon sword flashed through their minds, the crowd came to a sudden realization – wasn't the demon sword immovable because it resented the fact that the Heavens were too low? This peerless arrogance reminded them of the demon sword's attitude.

Legend has it that there was a gigantic bird that chose to hole up in the mountains, unwilling to spread its wings to fly even after a thousand years. When people asked it, "What sort of bird are you? Why don't you fly in the skies?" That bird replied, "I'm a sky sovereign roc, the heavens are too low, I do not wish to fly."

Then another person laughed, as a sky sovereign roc, the sovereign of the skies, why doesn't the roc have wings? And instead of facing the reality, it still made such an absurd statement saying that it resented that the heavens were too low for it.

Instantly, the gigantic roc boiled with anger. It let out a mournful wail, the mountains and seas, the heavens and earth all shook with the force of its fury. In front of that person's eyes, a pair of heaven-shaking wings appeared on the roc. Only after the transformation was completed did the person realise that the entire mountain range was nothing but the wings of the roc.

With a flap of its wings, the roc shot up through the clouds within a single breath, bumping into the ceiling of heavens. Mournful wails echoed relentlessly, as it continued bumping against it, trying to break through it. Ultimately though, the ceiling wasn't broken, while the great roc died, falling back down onto earth and transforming back into a mountain range.

And precisely, as the roc reminded them of the demon sword, didn't the demon sword remind them of the roc in the legends? Both resent the fact that the heavens are too low.

The demonic qi exuding from Qin Wentian got stronger and stronger as his body was transformed into that of a gigantic roc. His wingspan alone stretched out for a few thousand metres, the crowds could only stare on blankly in disbelief as they watched what was happening.

Gradually, the astral light and shadows of the divinities fused together, feeding the shadow of the sky sovereign roc. The shadow of the roc got increasingly corporeal while Qin Wentian's original body vanished...

"He vanished, this...?"

The scene happening in front of them imprinted itself deep in the minds of those who saw it, forever unable to be erased.

And in the place of Qin Wentian, now stood a roc over a thousand metres in length and width? Abruptly, the shrill cry of a predatory bird rang out, while the eyes of the roc snapped open as it soared into the skies. The bone chilling coldness in its eyes made the earlier attackers feel as though their worst nightmare had arrived.

With a flap of its 3,000 metre wings, a massive windstorm manifested while the demonic qi exuding from it ravaged the Pill Emperor Hall.

“Is this great roc Qin Wentian?”

The demonic qi pervading the atmosphere was all concentrated onto its body. The aura of the great roc began to skyrocket upwards in a frenzy, its cultivation broke through to the third level of heavenly dipper and all the way up towards the upper-tier of the seventh to ninth level before it finally began to stabilise.

“Gathering the demonic qi of all the demonic divinities while devouring astral energy from their respective constellation to strengthen himself. Is this still something that’s possible to be done by a human? Has he truly transformed into a demon?” The hearts of the spectators shook as their minds were filled with endless questions. This was too terrifying, it was the first time they saw a human achieving such a complete demonic transformation.

Above in the air, the eyes of an old man clad in a white robe widened in incredulity when he saw the scene below.

“Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation!”

Back in its glory days, the Grand Xia empire worshiped the Vermilion Bird divinity as their sacred totem beast. This Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation was one of the top, peerless secret arts in Grand Xia. It enabled the user to transform their bodies into that of a demonic divinity, however, according to what the old man knew, there had been no one in the entire history of Grand Xia capable of cultivating this art. Even those top-tier powerhouses standing at the peak who had managed to obtain this cultivation art had all failed. Why was it that this young man was able to master it?

Qin Wentian, who was merely at the first level of Heavenly Dipper, could actually communicate and connect with the ancient will of all the demonic divinities?

Luo He's heart pounded intensely as she saw the scene. She would never have imagined that a puny Qin Wentian, although he represented Heaven's Fate, could actually become an existence that was capable of threatening the survival of her Pill Emperor Hall.

At this moment, those vice-leader characters of the Pill Emperor Hall poured in even more of their energy to condense another, bigger blade of light. That blade of light shimmered with a mysterious force as it slashed downwards, wanting to rip Qin Wentian's soul away.

The great roc inclined its head, staring at the skies as it issued a shriek filled with terrible wrath.

Flapping its wings, it added to the momentum of the terrifying windstorm ripping through the area. The other attackers were all mercilessly pushed back in the face of that gale. Even they, who were hailed as experts of the elder generation had no way to stand against that.

However, the eyes of everyone were still fixed on that great roc.

A 1,000 metre tall great roc with a wingspan of 3,000 metres. Was it really a simple demonic transformation?"

Right from the very start, what exactly was Qin Wentian, a human or a demon?

They saw that the razor sharp talons of the great roc were just like the palms of a human, not only that, the talons were currently wrapped tightly around the hilt of the demon sword. With a cry of madness, the strength of the roc caused ripples in the air as it channelled force, attempting to pick up the demon sword. However, even with its current strength, it still had no way to completely wield the demon sword!

Even after Qin Wentian transformed into a roc, although the degree of synchronization deepened between them, it didn't changed the fact that the demon sword still resented that the heavens were too low.

The coldness in the eyes of the great roc was beyond freezing. It endured the pain of that soul-severing light blade while issuing a terrible screech. That blade of light continuously slashed downwards, even though the defence of the great roc was perverse, the blade of light that was being

concurrently powered by the vice-leader level characters couldn't be underestimated either. Szzzz, fresh blood splattered as a humongous wound appeared on the body of the great roc. Qin Wentian actually stood there unmoving, with no intention of defending, freely allowing the blade to slice apart his body!

Torrential amounts of blood flowed, dripping onto that demon sword as the excess formed a pool of redness on the ground where the demon sword was erected.

“Madness, utter madness!”

The spectators were all stunned into speechlessness when they witnessed Qin Wentian's actions. Ignoring injuries, he voluntarily allowed his body to be lacerated so as to feed more blood to the demon sword.

That gigantic body frame stood behind the demon sword as he continued channelling his blood into the sword. That pair of immense wings then closed around that sword as he raised his head, icily staring at the vice-leader level characters as well as taking in the majestic sight that the entire Pill Emperor Hall itself constituted. The frigidness in his eyes was as if it came from the depths of hell.

“KILL HIM!” The vice-leader level characters could feel a powerful sense of threat from the current Qin Wentian. Yet.. even when they poured in all that they had, the soul-severing blade wasn't able to sever the soul of Qin Wentian. The current him who already had a body on the level of a demonic divinity; naturally, his soul had also strengthened during that transformation.

Rumbling, the stone pillars rose up to the heavens, only to see the vice-leaders joining their energy once more as they blasted out a death imprint in attack. As the death imprint descended, it was as though an ounce of the vital energy of all things within this space was absorbed. The imprint expanded continuously, containing an intense death energy within it as it blasted towards the great roc.

“BZZZ!”

Yet another massive gust of wind kicked up, the great roc spread its wings as an inexorably resplendent sword beam fired off from the demon sword, shattering the death imprint. The sword intent radiating forth was so sharp that not even a single fragment remained.

Swish...

With a flap of its wings, the great roc could travel over hundred to thousand miles in a mere instant.

The spectators couldn't even see its shadow, the only thing their eyes registered was a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign at the peak of Heavenly Dipper dying with a sword embedded through his heart. The sword was held by a gigantic talon manifested from the boundless sword intent in the air.

My will is the sword's will; the sword's intent is my intent.

In the next instant, another of its incomparably sharp talons lacerated the peak Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, directly tearing him into two.

Behind the great roc, the demon sword continued wailing as its surging sword intent generated an endless sword might, enveloping this entire space. Brilliant bursts of light flashed, as some of the other experts were diced into pieces, those who were further away immediately abandoned their pride and dignity, frenziedly retreating with explosive speed.

At this moment, the eyes of the great roc were fixated onto Luo He. Luo He only felt her heart pounding, being squeezed by a primal, gut-wrenching fear. This, was true despair.

Even leaving aside the existence of the demon sword, even if Qin Wentian wasn't borrowing its power, the current great roc was more than powerful enough to kill her with ease. After all, her current cultivation base was only at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper.

“Swoosh!”

Those powerful gusts of wind made it so that Luo He couldn't even open her eyes. How swift was the primordial great roc's speed? It refused to fly because the heavens were too low but when it does, it could travel an unimaginable distance with but a single flap of its wings.

Luo He knew that she couldn't possibly avoid the attack of the great roc.

“VILE BEAST.”

A glacial voice abruptly sounded out as the great roc arrived in front of Luo He, only to find another figure already standing there, blocking it.

The instant that figure appeared, a gigantic constellation was birthed as the space above the Pill Emperor Hall, turned into a starry sky.

This constellation contained an unfathomable might. It then condensed into a miniature form, landing on the white-robed old man's palm as he struck out with it to block the great roc's attack.

“An Ascendant, a powerhouse at the fabled Celestial Phenomenon Realm.”

The spectators gazed at the resplendent constellation in awe, even the Pill Emperor himself had appeared.

Luo He was the daughter of the Pill Emperor, if he still didn't make his appearance, Luo He would definitely be dead.

Nobody had imagined that Qin Wentian would have the capabilities to cause destruction at this scale, causing a ruckus sufficient enough to draw the Pill Emperor out of his seclusion.

“Incinerate!”

The white robed figure spat out coldly, and instantly, the constellation in his hand enlarged once more as it caged the great roc within. An instant later, the body of the great roc began burning as blazing flames of death combusted it.

“Bzzzzz!”

A raging wind gusted by as the great roc shot up into the clouds before the constellation completely enveloped him. After which, the great roc swoop downwards as it appeared once more beside the demon sword embedded in the ground. Its sharp talon directly wrapped around the hilt of the sword as it's cold eyes surveyed the Pill Emperor.

With a howl of emotions that contained rage within sorrow, forming a resonance with the mournful wails emitted by the demon sword, the entire space trembled as the demon sword was actually lifted off from the ground as it hovered in the air.

This was the first time, that the demon sword was lifted into the air.

“Die.”

Pill Emperor pointed his finger at the great roc, momentarily, the flames of death erupted with greater intensity, burning the life force of the great roc away.

So what if it was a primordial great roc? A great roc at the Heavenly Dipper Realm would still die when faced with a powerhouse at the Ascendant level.

The sorrowful howl and the mournful wails mingled together and forming a strange melody that continued on unabated, it carried the demon sword and continued soaring up into the skies, completely ignoring the damage the burns were inflicting to its body. Gradually it appeared at the dome of heavens, right above the Pill Emperor Hall.

The demon sword was slowly lifted up...

This scenario caused the breaths of the entire crowd to halt.

“VILE BEAST, YOU DARE?!” The Pill Emperor went apoplectic with anger. That glow from the constellation shone even more resplendently, dazzling furiously, in response to Qin Wentian’s action. Yet...that demon sword continued descending down from the heavens, fulfilling the promise he made earlier.

Today, if the Pill Emperor Hall doesn’t collapse, he won’t be leaving this place. So what even if the price of his actions was death?! He had no regrets.

Chapter 426: Sword Splitting Apart the Pill Emperor Hall

Seeing the great roc lifting the gigantic sword and wanting to smash it downwards, the spectators all turned breathless; their hearts felt as though they were about to leap out of their chests.

With this sword slash, even if Qin Wentian died here, the Pill Emperor Hall would never be able to wash away its humiliation for all eternity. The events that happened here today would find their way into the annals of Grand Xia's history.

Countless silhouettes belonging to the Pill Emperor Hall appeared. They came from the other palaces and halls, or they walked out of the main Heaven Ascending Hall. All of them had dumbstruck expressions on their faces as they stared at the gigantic silhouette in the air. Their bodies all trembled uncontrollably from a primal fear stemming from deep within their hearts.

“WHO?!”

A booming voice echoed out, and abruptly, another constellation appeared in the skies. This time around, the newly birthed constellation seemed to symbolise death. This was a Death Constellation; the endless death rays cascaded down, landing on the great roc, yet the eyes of the great roc were filled with an unyielding resolution.

The great roc had aspirations so high that it even resented that the heavens were too low. How could it place a mere Pill Emperor Hall in its eyes?

The great roc cried, and the demon sword mourned—both of them worked together to unleash the most powerful strike, slashing like a thunderbolt right down from the heavens. The power of this strike was so overwhelming that not even a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant would dare to block it head on.

As Luo He watched that sword falling downwards, her countenance paled like dead ashes. A notion suddenly flashed past her head...was her method of handling things correct?

If she persuaded her father, not letting Mo Qingcheng become one of the essence body for the old ancestor and if she didn't object to the relationship between Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian, would history take another direction?

She had no idea, as she watched the sword falling downwards, the impact it had on her was too great, just too great.

Dragging the demon sword for a hundred thousand miles, using his blood to feed the demon sword, transformation into a primordial great roc, slashing apart the Pill Emperor Hall. How imposing was this? And keep in mind that all of this was accomplished by a young man at the Heavenly Dipper

Realm. He, who descended into madness no longer cared for consequences, disregarding life and death, so who cares even if all of the Grand Xia became his enemies?

In her entire life, Luo He had never met such a crazed person. His resolution and will could truly sunder the heavens.

Naturally, other than shock, indomitable rage and murderous urges filled Luo He's heart. This matter happened because of her, and now Pill Emperor Hall was humiliated. Due to this, if Qin Wentian didn't die today, their Pill Emperor Hall would surely become the laughing stock of Grand Xia.

How could the Pill Emperor, who was in front of her, not feel shocked as well? He appeared because he sensed the threat the demon sword posed, yet he never expected the following events—the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation appearing, the birth of a primordial great roc. All of these were beyond his imagination and expectations. If he knew this earlier, even if he, the esteemed Pill Emperor would be laughed at by others, he would directly ignore his status and destroy Qin Wentian before the chain of events happened. But now, even if he destroyed Qin Wentian, it was already too late.

In addition, the ruckus this event caused also startled yet another ancient old man from his Pill Emperor Hall that was on the same level as him.

“Puchi...”

The demon sword slashed down, and that grand Heaven-Ascending hall emitted a resplendent light, as an invisible force blasted out from it in defence. Yet, that demon sword contained an aura that could even sunder the heavens, let alone a mere Pill Emperor Hall.

Sounds of breaking resounded out, the sword struck down right in the middle, slicing the majestic Pill Emperor Hall into two. Everything within the hall was ravaged by a menacing aura of destruction.

Those that stood around the area stared on in shock, but after which, a sword wind gusted by as sounds of laceration echoed. Those figures were all diced into nothingness, before being dispersed by the wind. They didn't even know how they died.

A single sword split apart the Pill Emperor Hall, reaping the lives of countless experts.

The other spectators all watched on, not even daring to breathe. Their faces were all frozen in shock, as they remained motionless like a statue, even their eyelids forgot to twitch.

The Pill Emperor Hall was slashed apart! A single sword demolishing everything.

The Pill Emperor Hall, a transcendent power that was ranked within the top five of the entire Grand Xia, was smashed apart by a Heavenly Dipper young man that transformed into a great roc.

It was unknown how much commotion that single sword strike created in the Grand Xia.

In the skies, there were now two constellations belonging to Pill Emperor, as well as the other ancient old man from the Pill Emperor Hall. When they watched the fruit of their labors and their ancestors' effort being smashed apart, the killing intent in their eyes became incomparably terrifying.

“DIE!”

As that ancient old man blasted out a palm, another fearsome death imprint slammed down from the heavens. The Death Constellation exuded a heavy intent of death, powering that imprint, yet Qin Wentian acted as though he didn't even see it. The demon sword slashed out with its own will, blocking the opponent's attack, as the blazing flames of death from the Pill Emperor incinerated his body. However, despite the intensity of the flames, it was as though he couldn't feel anything. Qin Wentian continued advancing forward, with the demon sword in his talons, as he flew towards the forbidden gate Mo Qingcheng was forced through.

The place where the great roc passed by, the buildings and structures around that area were all devastated by his sword intent. For those unlucky cultivators standing near there, all of them died underneath that endless sword might.

The current Qin Wentian had already lost all sanity. He was already prepared to pay any price.

His pair of enormous eyes were fixed on the path ahead, as that boundless sword might concentrated once again.

However, the Pill Emperor, as well as that ancient old man, abruptly appeared in front of Qin Wentian, blocking his path ahead. A terrifying coldness flickered in their eyes as they exuded waves after waves of unassailable might from their bodies.

The eyes of the great roc bored down on the two figures, with no hints of fear or terror in them. Qin Wentian swung the sword onto himself, tearing his body apart once again, allowing the demon sword to feast on his blood.

“BOOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!”

Within the great roc’s body, a flame of life suddenly blazed. That was the power of his bloodline, the terrifying aura of the great roc climbed madly upwards again, bringing it to the peak of the Heavenly Dipper Realm and, almost, breaking through to the Realm of Celestial Phenomenon.

However, Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns are still Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns; their comprehensions of their path and astral souls weren’t sufficient yet. How could it be so easy to cross over to Celestial Phenomenon? Eventually, the aura of the great roc stabilized at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, while the power of his bloodline caused the mourning of the demon sword to grow even louder.

In front of him, two Ascendants stood, currently gathering the energy from the constellations they birthed. The body of the Pill Emperor was wreathed with the nine-colored flames of death and destruction, while that ancient old man condensed a true Seal of Life and Death.

The Seal of Life and Death was an ultimate art of Grand Xia. Back then, after the nine grand clans’ rebellions, this ultimate art landed in the possession of the Pill Emperor Hall. And now that it was this Celestial Phenomenon Ascendent personally executing it, the insight and comprehensions, as well as the seal being powered by the strength of his cultivation base, was sufficient to annihilate everything under the Heavens and across the Earth. Even the color of his surroundings were fading away, becoming a dreary black.

Seal of Life, Seal of Death. Seal of Life and Death. Capable of bestowing life or granting death.

If the death seal was used, it could steal the vital qi of Heavens and Earth. Even the primordial great roc would undoubtedly die if it was struck with it.

The spectators from far away were already numbed when they saw the great roc that Qin Wentian transformed into facing off against the two powerhouses at the Celestial Phenomenon level. The events today were something that they would never be able to forget.

At this moment, a notion flashed by in their heads. They didn't want Qin Wentian to die here just like that; if possible, they rather he escaped and grow even stronger, breaking apart this piece of sky that is Grand Xia when he returns in the future.

However, their thoughts were just wild fantasies. It was almost guaranteed that Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to survive.

Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants stood at the pinnacle of the entire Grand Xia, and right now, two of them were planning to join forces to kill Qin Wentian.

The Seal of Life and Death, as well as that nine-colored flame of death and destruction, flew towards Qin Wentian. The power of annihilation contained within them sucked away the vitality of the surroundings to increase their own power.

However, right at this moment, the great roc howled, as its gigantic wings flapped violently, causing its body to spun about at high velocity in the middle of the air, transforming into a tornado, while the demon sword danced about with him.

“Swish!”

The demon sword that possessed supreme might was launched out by Qin Wentian, decimating everything it came into contact with, shattering the Seal of Life and Death as well as that nine-colored flame.

The two Ascendants immediately dodged to the side, as the demon sword pierced towards them, flying far away in a certain direction.

“Bzzz!” The great roc, which transformed into a tornado, also vanished from sight, zooming after that demon sword, passing through the gap created by the two Ascendants when they dodged to the side earlier.

“DAMN!”

The Pill Emperor paled when he realised that Qin Wentian was zooming towards the forbidden gate.

Their silhouettes immediately flashed as they disappeared from the spot, chasing after Qin Wentian, but everything was already too late.

How fast did the demon sword reach when it was launched out by Qin Wentian with the entirety of his strength? Everywhere the sword flew by, a swath of mass destruction could be seen, the sharpness radiating from it ravaged everything, up till the point when it slammed right into the forbidden gate.

Rumor has it that the sacred land of the Pill Emperor Hall was behind that forbidden gate.

Only some of the more talented females that were pure in spirit and body could enter into this sacred land.

But right now, that forbidden gate protecting the sacred land shattered into pieces, as the demon sword slammed into it and continued flying forwards. Even the misty atmosphere, that was laced with celestial qi, was distorted and lacerated by the sharpness from the demon sword. The flight of the demon sword finally stopped when it penetrated into an immense mountain. Moments later, an avalanche started as the signs of fragmentation could be seen, while huge rocks and pieces of the mountains fell into the abyss below.

At this moment, a terrifying aura blasted upwards from the bottom of the abyss, destroying the falling debris.

The two Ascendants and the great roc both arrived at the same moment, their speed so incredibly fast that it bordered on the unbelievable.

The great roc hovered in the air, its talons clutched around the demon sword, as it imperiously gazed downwards, right into the abyss.

Over there, a sea of corpses and skeletons could be seen, littered all around, stacking on each other, dotting the entire landscape. Also, there were some females of such extreme beauty that it would render any male breathless, sitting on specially designated spots, yet appearing so dull and lifeless. The vital qi that exuded from them was constantly being absorbed by a monstrous evil hiding here.

Mo Qingcheng was here as well. When the eyes of the great roc land on Mo Qingcheng, the aura gushing forth from it was so cold that even the Ascendants unconsciously took a step backwards.

“So, this place is the sacred land of the Pill Emperor Hall? So many talented and outstanding young females are kept hidden here for that evil skeleton to absorb their life essence?”

The great roc spat out a sentence filled with immeasurable coldness. Right now, he wanted nothing more than to remove this piece of filth from the face of this world.

The voice of the great roc drifted over to the distance, into the ears of the far away spectators. When they heard what it said, their hearts violently pounded. And now that the forbidden gate had shattered, when they stretched out their perception, they too could feel the immensity of the evil aura projected by the evil skeleton lurking within.

The all respected, saintly and sacred Pill Emperor Hall was using the lives of their female disciples to nurture a monster?

Such a discovery caused the bodies of many to tremble uncontrollably. Too terrifying! The Pill Emperor Hall was a transcendent power that had a history of over a few thousand years. The pills concocted by them had saved so many people, yet it's true face was actually that of an evil demon. Looking at the sea of skeletons and corpses in that area, nobody knew how many victims had suffered, as their lifeforce was fed to the evil monstrosity.

Not only that, Mo Qingcheng was forced into that. She was the reason why Qin Wentian disregarded everything and wanted to barge in there.

So it turns out that the Pill Emperor Hall accepted Mo Qingcheng as a disciple, the fact that Luo He spent so much time and effort, painstakingly nurturing her, all these were just a facade? The true purpose was to feed her to the evil skeleton?!

The spectators then all turned their gazes onto Luo He. The look in their eyes was like they were looking at a venomous spider. Looking at her beautiful face, and contrasting it with the blackness of her heart, the spectators couldn't help but shiver. This transcendent power was worshiped by many, hailed as saints and saviours, with so many wanting to be a part of it and yet... the reality behind it was so cruel.

Luo He naturally felt the gazes of the spectators landing on her. Her countenance grew incredibly unsightly. She knew that from today onwards, the reputation of the Pill Emperor had been completely destroyed by that young man's actions!

Chapter 427: Sigh

The countenance of the Pill Emperor as well as that ancient expert, all turned incomparably ugly to behold.

Qin Wentian actually disturbed that existence underneath the mountains.

“VILE BEAST!”

An icy voice echoed out directly from the bottom of the abyss, so cold that even the temperature around the region dropped by several degrees.

The Pill Emperor and the ancient elder stared downwards, deep reverence and worship could be seen in their eyes. The two of them then bowed and mumbled, “Begging the ancestor for pardon.”

“You guys actually permitted a vile beast to enter my sanctuary, disrupting my cultivation? HOW ARE YOU TWO HANDLING THE MATTERS OF MY PILL EMPEROR HALL? Useless things, quickly toss it out and scam from here.” That voice resounded out again, containing an overwhelming superiority, unsurpassed by anything in the world. The voice permeated the entire region, clearly drifting towards the ears of the other spectators. As they heard it, it was as though they somehow understood something.

Was that evil existence lurking down in the abyss of corpses, the old ancestor of the Pill Emperor Hall?

Could it be that he who had already died ages ago, was trying to use some forbidden perverse method to undergo rebirth?

Rebirth was something that went against the edicts of the Heavens, an act of immense taboo. The Pill Emperor Hall arranged for outstanding disciples like Mo Qingcheng and the other females, using a multitude of lives to compensate in exchange for its life. Such a method was truly too cruel.

But so what of it? For the sake of their old ancestor's from the grave, the Pill Emperor Hall would stop at nothing. Once their old ancestor was completely revived, the entire Grand Xia would surely be theirs for the taking.

Those from the Chen Clan, Hua Clan and Star-Seizing Manor all felt their hearts clenching from the revelations. The sacred land of the Pill Emperor Hall was always a secret the other transcendent powers wished to uncover, yet nobody had ever succeeded. This matter wasn't even known to members of the upper echelons of the Pill Emperor Hall. Only those at the very peak of the chain of command knew of this. Yet today, everything was revealed because of Qin Wentian's actions.

“Qingcheng.”

The eyes of the roc Qin Wentian had transformed into, flashed with a heavy worry. He lifted the sword once more as he dived into the bottom of the abyss.

The whistling sword intent swept over everything, any matter on both sides of the trajectory which he flew past was all lacerated into nothingness. However, that skeleton suddenly moved, lights of evil glimmering in its empty eye sockets as it glanced upwards. Instantly, numerous black-coloured chains of darkness stretched out, trapping the demon sword as it slashed downwards. Creaking sounds rang out, the chains showed evident signs of breaking apart, yet, they still held on tenaciously.

Qin Wentian had expended too much strength, even the blood in his body had almost run dry. With his present might, even with the sword in his hands, he wasn't powerful enough to threaten the terrifying skeleton.

“Wentian.” Mo Qingcheng inclined her head, staring at the great roc which Qin Wentian had become. Tears unceasingly flowed down her face yet she couldn't go to him. That filthy evil skeleton was still devouring her essence, she was in a state of paralysis and couldn't move at all.

In the middle of the air, the Pill Emperor as well as the ancient elder descended downwards, yet another bout of nine-colored flames as well as a terrifying seal of death smashed into the great roc's body.

The great roc violently trembled as it continued coughing out fresh blood, which was then absorbed into the demon sword wielded in its talons.

The defence of the great roc was insanely high, yet even with its monstrous defence, it was unable to withstand attacks by Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. However, he was still able to endure pain, what he couldn't endure was the helplessness he felt. The despair in Mo Qingcheng's eyes which glimmered with unshed tears as her essence was being devoured by the evil skeleton.

“Dumbo...live well, you must definitely not die with me..”

Mo Qingcheng's haggard face suddenly bloomed with a radiant smile. Tears continued streaking down her face yet it did nothing to mar the radiance of her beauty.

“Meeting you was the best thing in my life. I have no regrets. However short the period of time we spent together may be, it was all worth it.”

Mo Qingcheng mumbled as flames suddenly ignited, springing from her body.

“In the Vermilion Bird Formation World, the secret art you acquired should be an art for demonic transformation. As for me, the secret art I acquired allows me to use the fire of my life, concentrating it into the form of a medicinal pill.” Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly, “I didn't want to use it, because I know you would never permit me to. But now, I have no more choices left.”

The flames ignited even more vibrantly as her life force surged while the devouring speed of that evil skeleton got even quicker.

Yet, from a distance, even though the evil skeleton was vastly more powerful compared to her, it could do nothing to stop her.

Mo Qingcheng's remaining life force rapidly condensed into the form of a rainbow-colored pill as she spat it out of her mouth, in the direction of the great roc.

“Dumbo, this is my heart..”

Mo Qingcheng continued smiling, but her body slumped to the ground as she fell unconscious. Qin Wentian stared at the hovering pill as a torrent of emotions flooded his heart. Yet, as he saw the skeletal hands of the evil existence shooting towards it, Qin Wentian immediately opened its beak and inhaled, drawing the medicinal pill into his mouth but he didn't swallow it.

straightened the sword, pointing it towards the ancient elder standing in the air as he flew towards him.

The countenance of that ancient elder abruptly changed. Up in the heavens, the star light from the constellations cascaded downwards. He explosively retreated while simultaneously blasting out several Seals of Life and Death.

However now, Qin Wentian couldn't care less. He needed to see blood, he wanted that elder's death.

Bang, Bang, Bang...

The seals shattered one after another, the sword might mingled with his killing intent was too powerful, the force of his strike even managed to injure the elder, causing his blood to spray out in the air.

“VILE CREATURE.”

That elder roared in rage. A gigantic constellation in condensed form appeared on his palm as he blasted out with it.

“BOOOOM!” The demon sword collided with the constellation, while the surroundings were all destroyed by the following impact. Both of them took a few steps back, that ancient elder coughed out even more blood, even a powerhouse on his level was injured from a head on collision. The Pill Emperor then descended as the nine-colored flames burning the great roc soared to a crescendo, caging it's wings within.

The great roc continued howling, not with pain but in madness. With another slash of his sword, the Pill Emperor hurriedly retreated to the side, not daring to receive it directly. Both the other Ascendant and him stared at Qin Wentian as their eyes flickered with a venomous light.

“I want the two of you to die.”

That great roc lifted up the demon sword and impaled it into its own body, allowing the demon sword to drink freely with no limits.

“Puchi.”

Qin Wentian pulled it out and frenziedly spun about in the air in spirals before launching the demon sword out like a javelin, powered by the added momentum of the spin, towards the two Ascendants. The demon sword glistened with his blood, transforming into a streak of redness, instantly arriving before his targets.

The countenance of the two Ascendants turned incredibly unsightly, even with their speed, they had no way to avoid this attack.

Stomping furiously on the ground, waves of astral energy concentrated on their palms as they blasted out, the energy they exuded fused together before transforming into a constellation screen, colliding together with the demon sword, wanting to negate the attack.

“Kacha!”

Cracks appeared on the constellation screen as the demon sword penetrated it. The endless sword might swept out, devastating it as it continued on indomitably forward. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed out as the constellation screen was torn apart, it didn't even managed to negate the slightest bit of the demon sword's power.

“SCRAM!” The two Ascendants from the Pill Emperor Hall had no time to evade, they could only blast their palms forwards simultaneously in defence.

“Puchi...”

The impact shuddered their internal organs as both of them were blasted into the distance, before slamming onto the ground as they vomited fresh blood. But still, they survived the demon sword's strike.

“BOOOM!”

Qin Wentian drove the demon sword into the ground as the sword intent enveloped them, lacerating their bodies.

The two terrifying Ascendants that stood at the pinnacle of Grand Xia was reduced to such a miserable state. Their aura fluctuated, they were injured so badly that they didn't even have the strength to stand up.

When the gazes of the spectators shifted onto Qin Wentian once more, Qin Wentian had already transformed into a blood man, from all the wounds inflicted onto him by he himself and by his opponents. The nine-colored flames, were still burning. However, the pain of the burns pales in comparison to the pain in his heart.

A booming sound echoed out as the great roc fell onto the ground. Its gigantic eyes gaze up at the heavens as it spat out the medicinal pill Qingcheng had given to him. He was unwilling to swallow it, how could he bear to swallow Mo Qingcheng's life away?

Tears began flowing out of his eyes, he hated that he wasn't strong enough to save Qingcheng, he hated the fact that even with the demon sword, he wasn't powerful to kill the Pill Emperor, wasn't powerful enough to destroy the entire Pill Emperor Hall.

"Go kill him." The Pill Emperor rasped, as he consumed a medicinal pill, his command resounding out in the air.

Over in the distance, only then did the other experts of the Pill Emperor Hall came to their senses. They, who were all considered top-tier characters in Grand Xia were actually stunned by the battle earlier.

At this moment, in response to the Pill Emperor's command, this people advanced towards the great roc slumped over on the ground.

Qin Wentian had actually completely transformed into a primordial great roc. If they don't kill him today, the Pill Emperor Hall, nay, all the transcendent powers in Grand Xia that had enmity with him would never be able to rest at ease ever again.

However at this moment, an intense fluctuation of the energy of space reverberated, drifting over.

"BZZZ!" A figure of peerless beauty descended onto the ground beside the great roc. This female was akin to a celestial maiden, and as she appeared, she sprinkled a snowy substance on the great roc's body, relieving him of the pain he felt from the burns.

She then walked closer to the great roc as it stared at her, as an indescribable feeling blossomed in his heart.

“Qing`er!”

Qin Wentian murmured, he never thought that before he died, he would still be able to see Qing`er one last time.

Yet Qing`er didn't reply, her hands folded incantations gestures as a terrifying spatial fluctuation emanated forth from her. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, traces of blood could be seen leaking out from the corner of her lips.

“Unseal.”

Her voice was as serene as ever, but her body shuddered violently as though there were a terrifying monster in her trying to escape. She coughed out blood a total of nine times before finally regaining control and when the experts from the Pill Emperor Hall drew near, they found that they couldn't get any closer. An invisible wall formed from the power of space was blocking their path.

Qing`er then walked even closer as she placed her palm onto the great roc's body.

“Spatial Separation!”

Terrifying spatial waves of energy swept out, caging the remaining embers, separating them from Qin Wentian. After that, an unbelievable sight occurred. She walked to the front of Qin Wentian as she squatted down, pulling the body of the great roc onto her back, intending to carry him away.

This scenario caused a great rush of impact to the hearts and minds of the crowd. A beautiful maiden with such a delicate frame was actually capable of lifting the body of that gigantic roc?

“Wanting to leave?” From the bottom of the abyss, a voice stained with maliciousness and the coldness of evil rang out. That evil skeletal arm stretched out, wanting to grab Qing`er. The wall of spatial turbulence was easily broken apart when the skeletal arm neared. Qing`er spat out another mouthful of blood yet she had no intentions of losing her hold on the gigantic roc on her back.

“Ai...”

In the middle of the air, the sound of a person sighing suddenly echoed out. Instantly, the skeletal arm broke apart while a figure with his arms held behind his back, descended from the skies, hovering above the great roc.

From the bottom of the abyss, countless skeletal hands shot forwards only to see the newly appeared figure lightly stomping the air. A moment later, the skeletal arms shattered into dust from the power of his stomps, as a supreme, unmatched might enveloped this entire space.

The eyes of this figure shifted onto Qin Wentian in the form of a great roc, being carried on Qing'er's back. His eyes, contained a softness as though he was looking at someone extremely dear to him.

“Dragging the demon sword on a journey of a hundred thousand miles. Solely barging up the Pill Emperor Hall. Transformation into a primordial great roc. This spirit he shows, isn't anyway inferior compared to you back then when we were all younger.”

That figure stared up at the heavens as he sighed in his heart, reliving his memories from the past.

His eyes turned once more to the great roc as a gentle smile played on his lips. The warmth in his eyes seemed as though it was capable of melting everything!

Author's Note: I took a long long time planning, and rewrote this a total of five times before I was satisfied with it. It really isn't easy trying to express the emotions I wanted to bring across. I hope you guys enjoy this!

Chapter 428: Meteoric Rise

It had already been over twenty years, and the baby that he once held in his arms had already grown up into a real man. With determination in his heart, disregarding life and death, dragging the demon sword a hundred thousand miles towards the Pill Emperor Hall.

What more could he ask for?

Looking at the demonic divinity great roc, the eyes of this mysterious man were filled with gentleness as well as deep emotions.

He desperately wanted very much to act way before this; however, he once promised him that he would never ever do so. Qin Wentian's life would be his own to walk. Only then one day, Qin Wentian would be able to depend on his own strength to support the piece of sky he had achieved.

If Qin Wentian grew up underneath their care, then whenever Qin Wentian ran into danger, he might always look to them for protection, instead of fighting on his own, achieving strength with his own efforts.

The he back then, how lofty had he stood, how awe-inspiring was he? How could his child ever be mediocre? Growing under the protection of others instead of his own strength?

Today, it was only because he heard the rumors of a young man dragging the demon sword for a hundred thousand miles that he chose to appear here to take a look. Looking at that baby he once held in his arms, he finally saw a shadow of that man he respected.

He was happy and gratified.

There were so many more trials waiting for this child in his future. Since he knew what sort of storms and tempests the child had to experience, he had no choice but to allow the child to be tempered by the fires of the world, walking step by step and confronting them directly, alone, even in the face of death.

Life was a long, long path. Today, when he solely barged into the Pill Emperor Hall, although he might die here, wasn't this also a brand new beginning? A rebirth in the flames of nirvana?

And even though he had been here since the beginning, not one person could sense his existence. Everyone's attention was drawn by the great roc and Qing'er's appearance. The only one who could sense him was that evil skeleton down at the bottom of abyss.

Right now, the bone fragments in the sea of corpses joined together and formed a gigantic skeletal arm, shooting straight towards the mysterious man.

And as the mysterious man shifted his gaze over to the bottom of the abyss, ice-cold fire could be seen burning in his eyes when he stared at the sea of skeletal remains.

As he slowly stepped towards the gigantic skeletal arm, each and every step he took caused the entire space to vibrate.

As though his steps formed a mysterious resonance with the world.

“Peng...”

The light sound of a foot step crackled. As a thunderous shock wave shattered the gigantic skeletal arm, the resounding impact rocked the bottom of the abyss, instantly turning all of the withered skeletons into a cloud of dust. That mysterious figure had his hands held behind his back, as he gazed at the cave dwelling the monstrous existence was in. In the direction of that cave dwelling, there was also a terrifying fluctuation of energy, a palpable sense of undeath.

“Peng...” Yet another crisp sound echoed as the entire cave dwelling shattered into pieces. Over there, a shimmering figure could be seen, as handsome as the devil, yet as young as a teenager. His skin was sparkling clear, yet the eyes of that shimmering figure glinted with an extremely terrifying crimson light. Inclining his head and staring at the mysterious figure in the air, the monster spat out, “Who are you?”

As the sound of the monster’s voice faded, terrifying chains appeared in the air and fired towards that mysterious figure. The fearsome chains directly bound him, as the evil flames, born of the aura of undeath, combusted violently.

Yet, the mysterious figure merely calmly took another step downwards; his hands still crossed behind his back, completely disregarding the flames. “Kacha!” The chains shattered, the evil flames still burned, yet it did nothing to impede his movements.

Above the skies, yet another resplendent constellation was birthed. It not only enveloped this sacred land, but that constellation also enveloped the entirety of the vast Pill Emperor Hall.

At that moment, it seemed as though the Pill Emperor Hall had been totally separated from the external world. Nobody could see clearly what was happening within.

“What’s going on? Another constellation manifestation?”

The spectators inclined their heads, their faces filled with endless shock. The two Ascendants belonging to the Pill Emperor Hall was already badly injured. Who was the one that manifest this constellation?

Those from the Chen Clan, Hua Clan and Star-Seizing Manor had long retreated from the Pill Emperor Hall, yet their perception had never deviated from it, even for a single second. But now, they could no longer ‘see’ anything that was happening inside.

Earlier, they only felt a supreme might pervading the atmosphere, as a mysterious figure appeared in the air. He simply stood there, with his hands behind his back, yet the imposing presence he emanated seemed as though he was shouldering the entire heavens.

Who was that person?

Why had that person come?

Nobody knew, not even Qin Wentian and Qinger. And right now, Qin Wentian was already unconscious; he wasn't aware of the things that's happening right now. Qinger was still carrying Qin Wentian on her back. Her beautiful eyes stared at the constellation at the air. A powerful spatial energy enveloped her and Qin Wentian, as a wind kicked up from where they were. At this moment, she only wanted to bring Qin Wentian away to leave this god-forsaken place.

“Bzzz!”

The spatial waves were directly disrupted, the energy emanated by the constellation locked down this entire space. Even if her insights into space were more powerful, there was no way for her to leave this place.

Her gaze contained hints of ice as she stared at the constellation in the sky, as though she was extremely infuriated by it.

“Hey little doll, you are really not bad.” A voice drifted directly into Qinger's ears. Only she could hear this voice transmission. Qinger frowned; after which, she saw a lazy looking old man appearing from the constellation in the middle of the air, languidly gazing at the scene playing out below.

He didn't do anything. He only used the powerful energy fluctuations from his constellation to seal the entire Pill Emperor Hall away.

“You are?”

The Pill Emperor, as well as that ancient elder, both turned ashen when they stared at that blurry silhouette in the air. Now that they were heavily injured, just the mere presence of energy fluctuations from the constellation in the sky was able to severely suppress them.

They had never imagined that the Pill Emperor Palace would have so many legendary characters gathering here. Aside from them, there were actually other terrifying existences at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm appearing here.

“Who are you guys? Why have you come to my Pill Emperor Hall?”

The silhouette in the middle of the air didn't reply, he directly ignored the Pill Emperor.

Down in the location of the shattered cave dwelling, that monstrous youth was also staring at the new constellation in the sky. His expression grew incredibly ugly as he asked, “You still have helpers with you?”

That lazy-looking man gently landed on the stone platform, glancing at Mo Qingcheng while shaking his head and sighing.

“Helper? Even if you are at your full strength, killing you is as easy as flipping my palms, let alone now when you are just a half-alive monster that crawled out of the grave, borrowing the life of others.” The mysterious figure casually stretched out a palm as a supreme formless energy shook the entire place. It was as though he could even control the motion of the Heavens and the Earth.

“Sealing the mountains here to absorb their celestial qi to purify the life force you stolen? Abominable being, face your death!”

With a clench of his fist, the surrounding mountains around the abyss all fragmented and collapsed in an instant, before turning into motes of dust and floating away, carried by the wind.

The monstrous youth turned pale upon witnessing that. After the surrounding mountains shattered, black chains could be seen embedded in them, chaining them all together to produce the sealing effect. Yet right now, cracks simultaneously appeared on those black chains, as they exploded an instant later.

Everything turned to dust. Nothing could escape this swath of destruction.

If the Pill Emperor had this strength, he would have long smashed Qin Wentian into meat paste, even if he had the demon sword with him. Shattering everything with a clench of his fist...how powerful was that? Qin Wentian wouldn't have been able to block it.

That formless energy shot towards the monstrous youth. He hesitated no longer, stomping on the ground, immediately seeking to escape.

“Can you even escape?”

That mysterious figure stretched his hand out and tightly clenched it once again. The will of his mandate directly exploded the mysterious youth; the monstrous youth's flesh and blood turned into fragments, as the core of his body transformed back into a skeleton.

Yet, that monster was still not dead. It emanated fearsome evil energy while continuing to frenziedly escape.

“EXTINGUISH!”

That mysterious figure brought his palms together in a resounding clap. That skeleton shattered into eight pieces, yet it still clung on to life, as it continued to run away.

At this moment, a fourth constellation appeared in the skies. The resplendent light of this constellation shone down; the cold silvery light burning the bone fragments of the evil existence, melting it down into a puddle of liquid before evaporating it completely, stealing the last vestige of its unnatural life away.

The old ancestor of the Pill Emperor Hall schemed his way through death and tried all methods to rebirth, but today, because of Qin Wentian, and his love for Mo Qingcheng, as well as the machinations of Luo He and the Pill Emperor, his last desperate attempt to cling to life had disappeared forever.

That mysterious figure flicked his sleeves, directing the astral light from his constellation to fill every crevice of this god-forsaken land, cleanly wiping out all traces of the evil formation set up by that monstrous youth.

After which, his silhouette flickered as he appeared on the stone platform, staring at that beautiful figure lying down on it.

“Child, it has been hard on you.”

This peerless expert had a look in his eyes similar to when he was staring at Qin Wentian. Warm, and filled with gentleness. He already saw everything when he spectated from the air. Qin Wentian came to the Pill Emperor Hall for this girl, and this girl, for Qin Wentian, didn't mind sacrificing her everything.

Before she condensed that pill, her eyes were filled with endless longing saturated by her love.

She didn't want to die. She didn't want to leave. But she had no choices remaining to her.

“Bring the pill.”

That person inclined his head, and he calmly spoke. Instantly, a raging wind gusted by as the languid-looking silhouette appeared beside him with a medicinal pill in his hands. This was none other than the pill Mo Qingcheng had spat out earlier, the one where she used the remaining life force and essence in her body to condensed, a pill that contained her love.

“Both of them are really good girls.” That languid-looking figure infused the pill with his energy before feeding the pill back to Mo Qingcheng. That medicinal pill melted, and dissolved into spiritual qi which then diffused inside Mo Qingcheng’s body.

“Seeing how you treat him, we would not fail to live up to your well intentions. However, in his life, he’s destined to rebuke the Heavens and Earth, shaking the world with his name. If you are to be his wife, you too have to undergo a meteoric rise, soaring up to his level.” The mysterious figure murmured before he turned to the languid-looking figure as he stated, “You, aid her in this. Nurture her to be the wife of our young master. The Pill Emperor Hall isn’t worthy of her.”

“Right.” That figure lightly nodded. He propped Mo Qingcheng over his shoulder, and with a single step, he soared up all the way into the clouds, disappearing in an instant.

After which, that mysterious figure stared up at the heavens, as he shook his head.

And a moment later, his gaze softened as it shifted onto Qing`er carrying the huge roc upon her back.

“Lucky fellow. With two girls of such characters treating you this way, you are much more blessed compared to your father. In the future, you best not let either of them down,” that mysterious figure murmured. As a heartwarming smile appeared on his face, his eyes flashed with the sweetness of past memories.

Laughing fondly, he casually stepped forward. Yet, the entire Pill Emperor Hall was shuddering violently from the power of that single step!

Chapter 429: Judgement

When the mysterious figure moved, each of his steps reverberated throughout the entirety of Pill Emperor Hall. Not only that, each of his steps resonated with a unique rhythm that even affected the surrounding space. It seemed as though with just a single thought, he could utterly annihilate the Pill Emperor Hall, removing it from the face of Grand Xia.

He casually step forwards, each of his steps creating large cracks in the ground. Those shattered pieces of earth floated in the air, hovering in front of the mysterious figure.

And it was so for every step he took.

At this moment, the members of the Pill Emperor Hall were all trembling uncontrollably, their hearts pounding in tandem with the steps of the mysterious man. It felt as though as long as he willed it, he could rupture their hearts anytime he wished.

This kind of sensation felt extremely strange and incredible, almost to the extent of inconceivable, like it was something that couldn't be real. Yet those present currently all felt this kind of sensation weighing down on their hearts.

This person was definitely a supreme existence at the Celestial Phenomenon level. However, it seemed as though he was drastically more powerful compared to the two Ascendants from the Pill Emperor Hall. If he wished to, it was as if he could effortlessly finish off the Pill Emperor with just a flip of his palm.

And now, such a character appeared in the Pill Emperor Hall and even sealed the entire space.

“Sir, might I inquire who you are?”

The two Ascendant-level powerhouses of the Pill Emperor Hall calmed their qi, slowly standing up as they stared at the mysterious man. In their eyes, an intense trepidation and vigilance could be seen. They felt less than ants before this man. Even when facing Qin Wentian with the demon sword, they didn't feel this way, they still had confidence that they would be able to repel Qin Wentian.

Yet, the pressure this mysterious figure was giving them far exceeded that. In front of him, they wouldn't even be able to put up any defense.

And if they chose to clash head on, death was the only outcome for them.

“Are you even qualified to inquire about my identity?”

That mysterious figure continued advancing forwards. His palms suddenly moved and momentarily, the Pill Emperor only felt a formless yet immense strength slamming into him. He stumbled backwards, while coughing out blood as his countenance paled even further.

The Pill Emperor inclined his head, hints of rage flashing through his eyes. He was the lofty, and high up Pill Emperor!

Upon seeing the Pill Emperor's reaction, the mysterious figure frowned as he took another step forward. Another even more powerful force was generated from the pulse of the world that bore down on this entire space.

His feet landed on the ground, and just a single step caused the Pill Emperor Hall to feel as though his heart was about to rupture from the pressure. The overwhelming strength knocked him off his feet, into a kneeling position as the Pill Emperor shriek in pain, his face a mask of agony as he continued coughing out blood.

That mysterious figure didn't even speak. He directly showed the Pill Emperor with his actions what does it meant to be a high up, lofty existence. Showing that expression in front of him? The Pill Emperor was light years away from being worthy.

He then took another step forth.

“BOOOM!”

The endless pulsing energy slammed into Pill Emperor again, causing him to be directly knocked flying backwards before ruthlessly slammed onto the ground. He was in an extremely miserable state, his face had long lost all hints of color yet the punishment wasn't over. He could sense that peculiar pulse-like energy gathering once more. As long as the mysterious figure took another step forwards, he would be in for it.

In the face of such might, he despaired completely.

Lifting his head, he stared at the mysterious figure. Ever since the ancient Grand Xia was destroyed, how could there still be such a terrifying existence still existing in this age?

Have these people always been in seclusion, unwilling to meddle in matters of Grand Xia?

The high-up and lofty Pill Emperor didn't even have any thoughts of resisting. He didn't even dare to meet the mysterious figure's eyes, he was afraid that such an act would draw the ire of that mysterious man, and the power of another step would once again press down upon his heart.

Seeing how the esteemed Pill Emperor was abused to this sorry state, the other members of the Pill Emperor Hall could only watch on blankly, with indescribable emotions filling their hearts.

The things that happened today, turned everything they ever believed in upside down.

That powerful Pill Emperor at the Ascendant level was tortured to such a state where he didn't even have any strength to resist. Although the Pill Emperor was injured from his clash with Qin Wentian, even if he was at full strength, it would still not change a single thing. They were all very clear of this point in their hearts.

As for the ancient elder also at the Celestial Phenomenon level, he didn't even have the courage to try anything.

Why would such a powerful character come to their Pill Emperor Hall. Who was he here for?

Luo He drew a ragged breath, staring dumbly at her father the Pill Emperor before glancing once again at that mysterious figure. Finally, the mysterious figure halted his steps, no longer advancing forward.

By accident or design, that mysterious figure stopped just by the side of the great roc.

Qin Wentian had long fainted due to the injuries he incurred.

Qing'er was still carrying the great roc on her back, not even speaking a single word.

She didn't really like to talk much and has been so ever since the start. Yet her actions evidently spoke much louder than words.

Although the mysterious figure was extremely powerful, Qing'er gaze was as cool as ever as she stared at him. There wasn't a single ounce of fear emanating from her.

Seeing the reaction of Qing`er, the mysterious figure couldn't help but have a wry smile on his face. Despite so, that smile on his face was filled with warmth, this little doll in front of him, how interesting.

"I know you are proficient in the Mandate of Space. The constellation up there was our doing, restricting your escape. I would just like a moment to speak with you." That mysterious figure smiled as he continued, "I will not continue to aid him, this is the promise I made to his father. As for the events that happened today, you don't need to tell him at all. His path, must be his to walk. My interference today has already come very close to breaking the promise I made. From now on, I won't appear again, not until he reaches a certain realm in his cultivation."

That person slowly spoke as he pointed a finger up at the constellation covering the skies. Following which, a hole could be seen on the constellation, providing a way for Qing`er to get out.

"Go on, I believe you'll be able to take good care of him."

Qing`er's gaze were as cool ever. An instant later, spatial energy fluctuations covered her and Qin Wentian, enveloping them within.

Only then did she turned back as she icily mumbled, "Thank you.."

As the sound of her voice faded, a powerful tremor rocked the space. She, together with the great roc on her back, instantly vanished without a trace.

A bitter smile surfaced on the mysterious figure's face when he saw this scene. This little doll was ice cold indeed. Even the words 'thank you,' were laced with coldness.

However, the coldness this girl radiated didn't repulse him. In fact, he even found her to be somewhat adorable.

Naturally not only him alone, maybe, whoever came into contact with Qing`er would also find themselves unable to get angry at her.

And as his gaze shifted over, the hearts of those from the Pill Emperor pounded rapidly, their countenances turned as pale as a sheet of paper.

Did the mysterious just said something along the lines of a promise made by him to Qin Wentian's father?

Could it be that this mysterious figure was here for Qin Wentian? He was an acquaintance of Qin Wentian's father?

Luo He felt huge tsunami waves crashing into her heart. Wasn't Qin Wentian someone who didn't have any background to speak of?

Or maybe, the truth is that his background is so terrifyingly powerful up till the point where nobody even dared to imagine it.

In that instant, a sudden realization struck Luo He. She knew that not only had she made the wrong choice, she had basically destroyed a chance to change Pill Emperor Hall's destiny.

"Do all of you know who he is?"

That figure was as imposing as ever, he slowly soared up into the skies, gazing down at them with an exalted imperiousness.

The him now was totally different from the him when he had interacted with Qing`er.

When facing Qing`er he was as gentle as an elder taking care of a junior from his own clan.

But the him now, radiated an unparalleled aura, staring down at the masses with disdain. He had his hands behind his back, the entire Pill Emperor Hall were existences as inconsequential as ants to him.

He asked, 'Do any of you know who he is?'

The 'he' in his question, naturally referred to Qin Wentian.

Obviously, no one had any idea. They were all speculating that maybe, Qin Wentian was the son of a bosom friend of this mysterious existence.

However, the next words of the mysterious figure caused the hearts of the entire crowd to go cold as they all involuntarily shivered.

“He, is the young master of my clan.”

The voice of mysterious figure was impossibly soft, so soft that it was almost silence. However, everyone in the crowd heard that, the words he spoke were branded onto their hearts, as thunderbolts went off in their minds.

Qin Wentian, was his young master.

What kind of identity did Qin Wentian had exactly? Having servants at the Celestial Phenomenon level?

From this, there was no need to speculate about what sort of background Qin Wentian’s father had. It was obvious even without words.

Just a mere servant from his clan was a terrifying existence that could lay waste to the Pill Emperor Hall, a top-tier transcendent power! Such an existence actually proclaimed Qin Wentian was his young master.

Before this, when he solely barged into the Pill Emperor Hall, despite his outstanding talent, Qin Wentian was completely disregarded by everyone.

Why was this so? Precisely because Qin Wentian didn’t have a powerful background! They even thought they could plunder all the secrets hidden on his body, a genius that has fallen, was no longer a genius.

As for the Pill Emperor Hall, a top-tier transcendent power, who would dare to doubt them?

But the reality revealed was enough to stir their souls. Everything that they experienced today felt as long as a lifetime, forever unforgettable in their memories.

Luo He had a dazed look upon her face, dumbly staring at the mysterious figure who said that Qin Wentian was his young master.

Initially, if she allowed Qin Wentian to marry Mo Qingcheng, the Pill Emperor Hall would definitely have benefited from it, even rising to the peak of Grand Xia wasn't a problem.

Not only did she destroy this opportunity with her own hands, she even almost ended her beloved disciple, Mo Qingcheng's life.

A terrifying intent bore down on everyone present.

The reason Qin Wentian was in such dire straits now, was all caused by the Pill Emperor Hall. Now that such a powerful person appeared, on behalf of Qin Wentian, how would he retaliate against the Pill Emperor Hall?

What was even more frightening was that in the eyes of that mysterious figure, there wasn't even any Pill Emperor Hall. They were basically nothing to him. Not an ant, not a speck of dust. Nothing.

"I won't kill any of you." The mysterious figure stated, his words causing everyone to heave a sigh of relief.

"But if the slightest hint of what happened here today were to leak out. I dare to guarantee that not only the Pill Emperor Hall will turn into dust, disappearing from the face of Grand Xia, I will personally hunt down each of you here, as well as everyone that has a connection with you."

The words of the spectators turned their hearts cold, but no one doubted his strength.

"As for the decision regarding your lives, this is a path he would tread in the future. I won't tread it for him. After this, you all will spend each second of survival in turmoil and agony, waiting for his revenge." That person continued soaring upwards, landing on the constellation while his gaze turned to the demon sword embedded in the centre of the Pill Emperor Hall.

"The demon sword will be left here. When he stops by this place again, the day he pulls out the demon sword, will be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the constellation in the sky vanished completely. When the crowd inclined their heads upwards once again, that mysterious figure had already disappeared. Yet, no one would be able to forget him. The words he spoke also echoed endlessly about in the hearts of those present here today.

“When he stop by this place again, the day he pull out the demon sword, will be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall!”

Chapter 430: Seclusion of the Pill Emperor Hall

The Pill Emperor Hall — one of the transcendent power of Grand Xia, one of the kings of the Moon Continent, a tyrannical power with Ascendants at its core.

In the entire Grand Xia, this place was considered a sacred land that produced medicine and was worshipped by the masses. Those from the Pill Emperor Hall were all high up in the air, standing at the peak of the flight of ninety-nine steps, gazing down on all existences in this world.

In the Moon Continent, whenever they walked on the streets, the others would all look up to them in admiration and respect.

But today, for those survivors of the Pill Emperor Hall, they were the ones doing the looking up today as they continued staring at the vanishing constellation, as well as the departing back of the mysterious silhouette.

The starry skies faded, revealing the sunlight of an azure sky. The survivors continued gazing at the skies, lost in thought. Their hearts were still pounding rapidly, and although the events that occurred earlier didn't take up too much time, to them, it felt like an eternity.

Even the sect leader of the Pill Emperor Hall, the Pill Emperor, felt exactly the same as the rest of them at this moment. He, the imposing and unrivalled ruler, currently had a deep frown upon his face, his tattered clothing stained with blood.

He was a paramount existence, but today, he learnt what it meant that there was always a sky beyond a sky.

Qin Wentian left him with an experience he won't be able to forget his entire life.

And, as for now, for those spectators far far away, their hearts were all filled with misgivings and shock.

All of them had their eyes trained on the demon sword embedded in the centre of the Pill Emperor Hall. Sword intent permeated the air, a stark reminder that the aftermath of the grand destruction of the Pill Emperor Hall was carried out by it. That majesty and grandeur the Pill Emperor Hall once exuded had all completely vanished into nothingness. Right now, the only thing exuding from the Pill Emperor Hall was a heavy sense of defeat.

“What happened earlier?” The non-affiliated spectators’ hearts pounded. They saw the experts of the Pill Emperor Hall, as well as the Pill Emperor himself, standing around in a daze, staring straight up at the heavens.

During the time that the gigantic constellation appeared above the Pill Emperor Hall, who was it that appeared in the Pill Emperor Hall?

And as the energy fluctuations from that constellation enveloped the entire Pill Emperor Hall, sealing it away, who was the one that had accomplished that?

“Where’s Qin Wentian?”

At this moment, to their extreme surprise, the great roc that was Qin Wentian had already disappeared from this place. The wingspan of the great roc was 3,000 metres long, such an immense body, even if it died, where was its corpse? How could it have disappeared like that?

“Even the sacred land behind the forbidden gate has been destroyed. And...where’s Mo Qingcheng?”

The hearts of the spectators were filled with endless questions, yet nobody had the answers to them.

“Senior.” At this moment, the experts from the Hua Clan descended before the Pill Emperor, as they offered a bow in greeting.

This character was the Pill Emperor, an existence similar to their clan lord. How could they not be respectful?

Yet at this moment, they only saw the Pill Emperor in a daze, the light in his eyes was cloudy; he seemed like an old man whose fire of life would be snuffed out soon. Not only that, his countenance seemed to contain a sense of coldness.

“Might we ask senior, what exactly happened?” Some one from the Hua Clan inquired.

“SCRAM!” A voice erupted in rage. That person who asked that questioned instantly paled, only to see the Pill Emperor waving his hands, as a nine-colored flame manifested before him. The coldness in the Pill Emperor’s eyes caused him to feel a sense of breathlessness.

The expressions of those from the Hua Clan drastically changed. They didn’t know how had they offended the Pill Emperor.

“From today onwards, the Pill Emperor Hall will enter closed-door seclusion and undergo a complete restructuring, breaking off all relations with the external world. All outsiders shall be barred from entry. The time limit for this ban will be indeterminate.” The Pill Emperor’s voice was ice cold as he continued, “Now, I give all outsiders an incense worth of time. Get the hell out from my territory.”

As the sound of his voice faded, an overwhelming pressure crashed down on everyone’s body.

The countenance of those from Hua Clan, Wang Clan and the Star-Seizing Manor all turned incredibly unsightly, their hearts filled with bewilderment. What exactly happened here earlier that would cause the Pill Emperor to issue such an order.

The Pill Emperor Hall closed itself off to the outside world, breaking all relations for an indeterminate amount of time.

Such an order caused countless people to be astonished. They knew for sure that it must be related to the events that happened after the gigantic constellation enveloped the Pill Emperor Hall, yet they would never know what happened exactly.

Because, the Pill Emperor would never divulge anything, neither would the others from the Pill Emperor Hall.

The reason why the Pill Emperor gave this order was because of what the mysterious figure said when he left. The matters that happened today, they must not be leaked in the slightest. If not, the consequences would be unimaginable.

This meant that everyone who knew of this matter had to be tightly controlled, confined in the Pill Emperor Hall.

The Pill Emperor had no choice in this matter. There were things he could and couldn’t control. For things that he could control, he would naturally exercise the highest degree of control he could. Who knows if one of his members decided to escape and reveal the truth of everything to the public.

The experts of the Pill Emperor Hall also understood why the Pill Emperor had to issue such an order. Many thoughts flashed through their heads earlier, and there were indeed people who thought of escaping but when they thought of that mysterious figure and his threats...

In the face of such absolute power, they had no way to resist, no strength to resist. That pressure was like a huge rock on their chest, yet, it didn't crush them to death.

Now, they could do nothing but wait. Wait for the day when Qin Wentian came back. Currently, none of them even dared to harbor any thoughts of revenge on Qin Wentian. This outcome was a huge burden on everyone's heart, and without a doubt, the one whose heart felt the heaviest burden was none other than Luo He.

She endured the icy stares of others, shivering uncontrollably from the malice and hatred within.

Was she really wrong? She wasn't completely wrong right? Anyone in her shoes, for the sake of the old ancestor, would have also chosen to sacrifice Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. However, she appeared as the mastermind on the surface. It was her who ignited the flames of Qin Wentian's anger; she was the one that caused him to kill his way up the Pill Emperor Hall. She was the harbinger of this disaster.

The Pill Emperor's eyes also shifted to Luo He. He wanted to punish her, but now that things had already come to be, of what use would any punishment be? They had underestimated Qin Wentian. That crazed young man didn't mind sacrificing everything, dragging the demon sword for a hundred thousand miles, transforming completely into a demon. Would that young man forgive how they treated Mo Qingcheng? Forgive what they did to him?

This hatred might only be able to be washed clean by blood.

Looking at that demon sword erected there, it was like a towering symbol of humiliation for the Pill Emperor Hall. From this moment onwards, it would remain here forever until its owner came to claim it. How cruel was this? Just like rubbing salt into the wounds of your enemy. This was as cruel as the things they did to Qin Wentian.

Back then, Qin Wentian had no strength to resist; he could only gamble his life in a bid for victory.

The spectators all stared deeply at that demon sword before respectively turning and departing from there.

With the Pill Emperor making his wishes clear, how could they still dare to remain here? Although everyone was flooded by confusion, they knew that the answer they sought would never arrive.

Zong Yi was also hidden in the crowd of spectators. He observed Qin Wentian's actions from the beginning of his arrival in the Pill Emperor Hall up till the end. The actions of this successor of the Azure Emperor today had truly moved him. Seeing how helpless Qin Wentian was then, the anxiousness he felt, was akin to his heart burning. But in a battle with Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, he didn't even have the qualifications to take part. If he truly appeared, a useless death was the only thing that awaits him.

At this moment, the image of that great roc flashed by in his mind. Was Qin Wentian still alive?

Zong Yi had a very strong feeling that Qin Wentian didn't die. If not, the Pill Emperor Hall wouldn't be acting in such a manner.

Maybe, there were still many secrets hidden behind the back of Qin Wentian which he wasn't aware of.

Very swiftly, everyone left. The suspicions in their hearts of what happened today, would never be verified.

The entire region of the Pill Emperor Hall was still cloaked in silence. All of them looked at the Pill Emperor, no one dared to say anything.

Repressive. There was a repressive atmosphere in the air.

“Without my order, no one is to step out of the Pill Emperor Hall from this moment onwards.” The Pill Emperor slowly stated, after which he walked towards the Heaven Ascending Hall that had been split into two. Nobody could tell what he was thinking in his heart.

“The instant that flashes by, in between moments of thought, the words father told me before he died. Only now do I truly understand the profoundness of it.” The Pill Emperor murmured, shaking his head, his back a view of desolation.

In but an instant, the thousand-year reputation of the Pill Emperor Hall collapsed.

From standing at the pinnacle, now utterly crushed. All in an instant.

Luo He's body violently trembled. The impact this sentence brought felt like an intense thunderbolt going off in her mind.

The cause of everything...wasn't it because of her decisions in those instants?

“Qingcheng...” At this moment, Luo He thought back to the disciple she was so proud of. But she was the effectively none other than the person who ‘killed’ off Mo Qingcheng.

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The crowd from the Star-Seizing Manor slowly walked away with their brows tightly creased. Only to see that ahead, there was a middle-aged man clad in star-patterned robes who inquired, “How do all of you view the matters that happened today?”

“The Pill Emperor Hall seems to have suffered a massive disadvantage. I suspect that Qin Wentian was saved by someone,” someone replied. The questioner frowned at these words before he murmured, “Able to save Qin Wentian, even when he’s already in the clutches of the Pill Emperor Hall. Not only that, that mysterious saviour also heavily injured two Ascendants, and then walked away unharmed. Such power should be sufficient to totally annihilate the Pill Emperor Hall, but the fact was that it didn’t turn out like that. What happened?”

The person who replied shook his head. He had no explanation for this.

If there was really such a powerful character, why did he still spare the remnants of the Pill Emperor Hall?

They couldn’t figure it out.

Maybe, Qin Wentian had already died.

“Regardless of what happened, the grudge between us and Qin Wentian hasn’t festered to the point where only one side could live. If he’s still alive, it’s evident that there’s strong support behind him. A support strong enough to waste the Pill Emperor Hall. From now on, none of our people are to antagonise him ever again.” That person commanded as the others nodded in agreement. Indeed, if Qin Wentian was still alive, it was better to be safe than sorry.

Not only the Pill Emperor Hall. All the transcendent powers had this notion in their minds. If Qin Wentian was dead, so be it. But if he was still alive...

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Rumors of what happened to the Pill Emperor Hall soon circulated throughout the Moon Continent, and swiftly spreaded all over Grand Xia.

A month later, Qin Wentian's actions in the Pill Emperor Hall caused a never-seen-before intense commotion in Grand Xia. His actions and undying love had actually been turned into a nursery rhyme, passed down by countless others.

Beneath the precipice, wails of the demon sword echoed.

Feeding the demon sword with blood, dragging it for ten thousand miles, barging solely up the Pill Emperor Hall;

Love was difficult to forsake, hatred was difficult to calm.

Transforming into an ancient demon, a great roc spreading its 3,000 metre wings, splitting the Pill Emperor Hall apart with a gigantic sword;

Withered bones came to life, Pill Emperor appeared, life and death intertwined, their emotions moved the heavens.

Who was this person? Heavenly Fate Rankings, Qin Wentian!