

Ancient GM 441

Chapter 441: Little Rascal's Innate Ability

“Enough, enough. If you continue devouring, the formation world will be all gone,” Luo Huan scolded before Little Rascal stopped. Turning its head, it walked up swaggeringly to Qin Wentian as a series of excited yips and yaps rang out in Qin Wentian's mind.

Under the stunned gaze of Qin Wentian, Little Rascal's eyes flickered with a burning fire. Spreading its wings proudly, it rubbed its head against Qin Wentian.

“Little Rascal, you fused with Purgatory?” Qin Wentian asked in astonishment.

“Yiyi!” The flame in Little Rascal's eyes faded, transforming back into normal as it unceasingly nodded its head. Qin Wentian could only smile bitterly and shook his head, even now he didn't know what kind of demonic beast Little Rascal was.

“With your current cultivation, you should already be quite strong right? Why can't you speak properly nor take human form yet?” Qin Wentian asked in confusion. Earlier he hadn't noticed Little Rascal's cultivation, but at the moment when it devoured the constellation, Qin Wentian could clearly feel an aura belonging to Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns emanating forth from it.

Unknowingly, that little pervert of a dog already became this strong.

After hearing the words of Qin Wentian, an expression of shrugging flashed on Little Rascal's face, as though it was unhappy about something. Sounds of yiyi yaya rang out again as though it was trying to explain, yet the words it mumbled were all unintelligible.

Looking at the adorable face of Little Rascal, Qin Wentian suddenly had a notion flashing through his head. Could it be that even at Heavenly Dipper, Little Rascal was still considered a juvenile?

If that's the case, at what cultivation realm would it be considered an adult?

“Quickly grow up.” Qin Wentian sliced open the surface of his palms as a trickle of blood appeared. “Back then the reason you followed me, was it because the qi emanated from my bloodline had attracted you?”

This wasn't the first time Qin Wentian fed his blood to Little Rascal. He also knew that he himself possessed the blood of a supreme demon, hence, he couldn't help but ask.

Little Rascal heavily nodded its head, indicating that Qin Wentian's conjecture was right. If not for this, how could the lusty little puppy follow a male around? Fatty Fan Le was a very good example; he was coldly rebuffed by it whenever he tried to hug it.

An extremely fearsome aura emanated from Qin Wentian's vibrant drop of blood. Now that his bloodline had been somewhat awakened, the might hidden within it, naturally, had also been unlocked to a certain extent. Little Rascal wagged its tail and opened its mouth, allowing the drop of blood to drip into it. Initially, when Qin Wentian wanted to feed it with his blood, Little Rascal was actually unwilling to do so. But right now, it had already accepted this as a way for it to faster mature.

A while later, after Little Rascal was satiated, it immediately zoomed back into Luo Huan's embrace and fell asleep. Qin Wentian could only roll his eyes at Little Rascal. What a lazy bum, it sure knew how to enjoy life.

"Senior Sister, when did Little Rascal become capable of devouring constellations?" Qin Wentian asked in curiosity.

"Before you guys departed, it could already devour a little. You don't know how many times it had almost devoured the entire formation in these past two years. Luckily, we force it to spit it back out." Luo Huan was also stunned into speechlessness when she witnessed Little Rascal's capabilities back then.

"So powerful?" Qin Wentian was shocked.

"Yeah, not only that, it could also swallow the constellation manifested by the Vermilion Bird Formation to strengthen itself. This was how it broke through to Heavenly Dipper. And if it wasn't for us fearing for our lives without the protection of the formation, I think it would have long devoured the entire formation into its stomach." Luo Huan rubbed Little Rascal's tummy as she replied in a dotting voice. Throughout these two years, the relationship between her and Little Rascal had grown exceedingly close.

"Not only that, it even has an innate ability that seemed to be from inherited memories." Mustang who was standing by the side also laughed. Qin Wentian's eyes brightened; he knew that some extremely powerful demonic beasts had inborn techniques that they would naturally learn after they grew up.

"What innate ability?"

"Not that powerful, but I shan't tell you. Wait for Little Rascal to display it for you." Luo Huan giggled, further whetting his curiosity.

The three of them sat down and continued chatting. It had been a long long time since Qin Wentian was able to relax like this. Little Rascal slept for a long time before it lazily opened an eyelid, instantly leaping from Luo Huan's embrace to Qin Wentian's as it woke up.

"Come, show me your innate ability." Qin Wentian rubbed Little Rascal's head.

Little Rascal blinked, turning to glance at Luo Huan before it leapt into the air, soaring into the sky.

Spreading its crimson wings, Little Rascal let out a soft bark. Momentarily, its body underwent a transformation as a Purgatory Vermilion Bird appeared from where Little Rascal was. This Purgatory Vermilion Bird was the exact same one as Qin Wentian remembered. This scenario made Qin Wentian stand up, as he stared up in the sky.

The gentleness and warmth in the eyes of the Purgatory Vermilion Bird couldn't be fake, it was obviously the Purgatory who had sacrificed itself for him back then. After some moments, Little Rascal let out another bark as it transformed into an extremely terrifying looking demonic beast that exuded a murderous, baleful aura. This was Qin Wentian's third Astral Soul, the Demon Sovereign.

"Metamorphosis." Qin Wentian mumbled.

"Yeah, Little Rascal's innate ability is Metamorphosis. However, it cannot increase its combat strength nor acquire the innate ability of other demonic beasts it transforms into. An example, although it could take the form of the Purgatory Vermilion Bird, it had no way to use the flames of purgatory to burn enemies," Luo Huan explained. But even so, she still felt extremely astounded by it. She had never met a demonic beast like Little Rascal before.

"Teacher, Senior Sister, there's no need for you guys to remain trapped here in the formation world. I've already commanded someone to come and pick you up. You guys wait for my return in the Celestial Lake Palace first." Qin Wentian gazed at Mustang and Luo Huan. The two of them didn't feel surprised by Qin Wentian's words; they already knew of Qin Wentian's secret, that his other body, the form of the great roc, was situated in the Celestial Lake Palace. Naturally, he could issue his commands over there, informing people to come pick them up.

"Little Rascal, after Teacher and Senior Sister leave here. You stay here and silently devour the rest of the formation. But don't digest it, I don't want Purgatory (vermilion bird) to disappear." Qin Wentian stared at the sky. Little Rascal turned back into the form of the Vermilion Bird, perching on Qin Wentian's shoulder. Qin Wentian smiled at it; he knew his voice would be able to reach the real Purgatory Vermilion Bird, "I promise you, I will find a way for you to come back."

A few days later, a few visitors 'accidentally' stepped into the formation world yet nothing happened to them. This didn't attract too much attention, after all the external world all already knew of Qin Wentian's departure from there. They couldn't be bothered to continue monitoring it.

These visitors then transformed into demonic beasts before fetching Mustang and Luo Huan away. Evidently, their true forms were demons, and although nobody was supposed to be monitoring the area, it was still better to be more cautious. The great roc personally led the way, and only until they were above the clouds, outside the airspace of Ginkou, did Qin Wentian finally relax.

As for Little Rascal, it stayed behind with Qin Wentian in the Ginkou Continent.

This very night, the Vermilion Bird Formation covering the ancient kingdom totally vanished into nothingness. The next morning, this news caused such a commotion that representatives from the various transcendent powers personally went down to inspect the site, trying to find the reason for the disappearance of the Vermilion Bird Formation. Naturally, they also wanted to scour the place to look for hints to see if there's still any secret arts hidden within the ancient kingdom.

However, there was nothing remaining save for historical ruins.

And right now, in the midst of the ruins of the ancient kingdom, there was one young man that stood out from the crowd. He was handsome and projected an extraordinary demeanor, with a pair of bright eyes and sword-angled eyebrows, emanating a sense of sharpness.

But what really drew the focus of others weren't his looks. There were too many extraordinary young men from the various transcendent powers in Ginkou. What made him conspicuous was the mount he was riding on instead.

At this moment, this young man stood in the air, standing upon the back of a primordial great roc.

This great roc was about a few hundred metres in size. Its talons were like hooks while lightning flashed in its eyes. Hovering in the air, a tyrannical aura emanated forth from it like it was the sovereign of the sky.

Upon seeing this great roc, people couldn't help but think of the battle between Qin Wentian and the Pill Emperor Hall in the Moon Continent.

Qin Wentian transformed into a primordial great roc, destroying the Pill Emperor Hall while wielding the demon sword.

And now, in Ginkou, another great roc actually appeared. Although this great roc wasn't as large as the one Qin Wentian transformed into, how could it not attract the attention of others?

And in addition, this great roc was actually used by that young man as a mount? Who was that young man exactly?

A group of silhouettes stared at the great roc as well as at Qin Wentian with sharpness in their gazes, while a cold intent radiated forth from them.

These people were none other than the experts in the Great Solar Chen Clan. Upon seeing this great roc, they were involuntarily reminded of Qin Wentian. Back then Qin Wentian, who transformed into a great roc during the battle with the Pill Emperor Hall, not only destroyed the Hall, he even slayed many of the Chen Clan's members.

“SCRAM!”

A middle-aged man, whose eyes shone like torches, exuded a scorching heat as he stared at the young man on the great roc. A son of this man was killed by Qin Wentian, for no other reason than being in the Pill Emperor Hall to spectate the marriage selection. Now that a great roc was in front of him, the hatred in his heart bubbled up again.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the middle-aged man. From a single glance, he could tell that this middle-aged man had a cultivation base at the third level of Heavenly Dipper, the others around him were also all Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. From the number of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns the Great Solar Chen Clan could afford to send out to Ginkou shows how deeply rooted they were and the strong foundations they had. In the Great Solar Chen Clan, experts were as common as the clouds.

“Are you talking to me?” Qin Wentian's eyes bored down on the middle-aged man, while coldly laughing in his heart. Noting the fury in the man's eyes, as well as the scorching heat he was exuding, he knew that the middle-aged man had already activated the Great Solar Universe Art.

“Take the great roc away from him.” Seeing how Qin Wentian dared to talk back, a glint of coldness flashed in his eyes. As the sound of his voice faded, the auras of his companions all blasted forth.

No matter what identity this young man had, in front of their Great Solar Chen Clan, all others, be they a prince or a beggar, had no difference in their eyes. By asking the young man to scram, the middle-aged man already had intentions of snatching away the great roc for himself!

Chapter 442: Displaying Prominence Again

The Primordial Sky Sovereign Roc was rumored to be one of the eight ancient demonic divinities in legends. Spreading its wings, it could cross three thousand miles in a single breath, its flapping wings contained enough force to affect the sun and moon and could even destroy a constellation.

A great roc was extremely rare, and back then in the Pill Emperor Hall when Qin Wentian transformed into one, he too had exhibited a tyrannical strength.

And now...in Ginkou, yet another great roc showed itself, and not only that, this great roc seemed to still be in its infancy phase, and didn't seem to be that strong. How could people not covet it?

At this moment, that middle-aged man from the Great Solar Chen Clan was thinking, this trip to the ancient kingdom yielded no rewards, but acquiring a great roc as a pet could be considered as a pleasant surprise. Even though the young man before him might have an usual identity, so what of it? If that young man died, that young man died. As simple as that.

In the perspective of Grand Xia, there weren't many powers that their Great Solar Chen Clan couldn't afford to antagonise. Those that they couldn't afford to could be counted on a single hand.

"Just me talking to you gives you the right to kill me and snatch away my demonic beast? Is this how someone from the Great Solar Chen Clan behaves?" Qin Wentian laughed coldly as he stared at the middle-aged man. He calmly stood with his arms crossed in front of his chest, as though despite them being in a group, he had no fear of their superiority in numbers.

"Who asked you to overestimate yourself?" The middle-aged man waved his palms, signalling his clan members to surround Qin Wentian.

"HAHAHA..." At this moment, a straightforward-sounding laughter echoed out. A man could be seen laughing uproariously, "As expected of the Great Solar Chen Clan, indeed, their members are still as brash and arrogant as ever. Let me ask you, if there comes a day where your Great Solar Chen Clan falls, you will be naught but like rats on a street, trampled by all in Grand Xia. You guys best pray that the Great Solar Chen Clan stay powerful forever."

As the sound of the laugh faded away, a young man in a violet robe appeared. Purple lightning crackled around him, giving him a sense of imposingness. This man was rather young, about twenty-six to twenty-seven. His cultivation was pretty outstanding; it was rare to see someone this young with a cultivation base at the second level of Heavenly Dipper.

Beside him, there were also a few other characters from the younger generation, and behind him were a group of powerful experts. The three in the lead seemed to be all of similar ages, yet their demeanors were extraordinary, causing the crowd to involuntarily sigh in admiration when they gazed upon them.

The young men were all legendary characters on the Heavenly Fate Rankings almost three years ago. That violet robed young man was none other than Ouyang Kuangsheng from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, while the rest of the people were all good friends of his. The fatty in white with a

shameless smile was none other than Fan Le, and that young man with a sturdy and muscular build, was Chu Mang. Currently, they had all become many times more powerful compared to before.

“Ouyang Kuangsheng.” The middle-aged man from the Chen Clan glanced over as a fiery heat gushed out from him.

“You wish to interfere in this?” That middle-aged man coldly asked.

“If you can snatch away the demonic beasts of others, does that mean that I can do the same to you after you’ve done so?” Ouyang Kuangsheng smiled with disdain on his face. The experts behind him outnumbered those from the Chen Clan. Now that Ouyang Kuangsheng had arrived in Ginkou, how could the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan relax and not send more guards to guard him? This place was the territory of the Chen Clan after all.

“Ouyang Kuangsheng, you seem to be having fun.” The sound of cold laughter rang out as another group of figures walked over. These people radiated a sharpness akin to divine weapons; they were none other than experts from the Wang Clan of the War Continent.

Now, the wind and clouds gathered in Ginkou once more. The various transcendent powers brought along plenty of their experts; their number far exceeding when compared to the ranking battle three years ago. Especially after the clash of the five transcendent powers, the various transcendent powers could feel a sense of change in the air, hence it was naturally better for them to be well prepared.

“I’m just walking around randomly. What do you mean by I’m having fun?” Ouyang Kuangsheng glanced at the person from the Wang Clan who spoke. Recently, the Wang Clan and Great Solar Chen Clan seemed to have formed an alliance of sorts. Now that they were here, they might join forces and form an alliance.

Initially, the Great Solar Chen Clan already had a connection with the Hua Clan because of that great battle between the five transcendent powers earlier. Now that the Wang Clan joined their alliance, their power undoubtedly would be even more terrifying than before.

The Chen Clan and Hua Clan were both part of the nine Grand Clans of Grand Xia. Also, even after so many years, they were ranked among the top when comparing the thirty-six transcendent powers.

While the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, Jiang Clan and Mystic Moon Sect alliance was obviously weaker than the alliance of the Chen, Wang and Hua Clan

“Isn’t it just a demonic beast? If the Chen Clan wants it, it shall belong to them. And seeing how your Ouyang Aristocrat Clan interferes, if that isn’t you having fun, what is it?” The person from

Wang Clan laughed mockingly. They naturally had no good intent towards Ouyang Kuangsheng. The Wang Clan always had a grudge with Qin Wentian ever since the beginning. And in the Sword Reverence City, the majority of the members of Wang Clan who went there had been totally annihilated. Even one of the chosen of their clan, Wang Jue, had also died underneath the demon sword wielded by Qin Wentian.

For the marriage selection event in the Pill Emperor Hall, the Wang Clan suffered grievous losses yet again. Their hatred for Qin Wentian had already seeped into their bones. Thank the gods that Qin Wentian had gone missing, maybe he was already dead. But Ouyang Kuangsheng and a few others kept on opposing those who were enemies with Qin Wentian.

Right now, it was as though the transcendent powers in Grand Xia had been divided into two camps because of Qin Wentian.

“Just a demonic beast?” Qin Wentian had a cold smile on his face. This person from Wang Clan was one to talk.

Upon hearing the cold laughing tone in Qin Wentian’s voice, the man from the Wang Clan shifted his gaze onto him, with a trace of ridicule in his eyes as he stared at Qin Wentian. “Could it be that you think I’ve said the wrong thing?”

“I’m laughing because the Wang Clan only knows how to brag, and knows nothing but seeking humiliation for your clan.” Qin Wentian calmly stood upon the great roc with his arms crossed in front of his chest. His arrogant words caused glints of sharpness to flicker in the eyes of the Wang Clan as their killing intent soared up. It was one thing if Ouyang Kuangsheng said this to them. But for a random cultivator who had no backing whatsoever also dared to be this audacious?

“As of now, who doesn’t know what happened to the Wang Clan in the Sword Reverence City, as well as the marriage selection event at the Pill Emperor Hall? Wasn’t it precisely a cultivator who transformed into a great roc that slayed the members of your pathetic clan? Wang Clan, a transcendent power? A transcendent power my foot. They had no way to defend, and they didn’t even have the courage to face the great roc in a fight. It seems like the pain from the scars left behind from those two events have already faded.”

It was as if Qin Wentian hadn’t felt the killing intent directed at him. He directly smacked their faces once more, giving no regards to the murderous looks trained on him. Naturally, everybody understood that the great roc he was talking about was none other than Qin Wentian.

“You think that merely having a great roc makes your strength equivalent to Qin Wentian back then? What arrogance, you must not know how the word ‘death’ is written.” The person from Wang Clan had no intentions to mask his threats.

“I don’t think I’m comparable to him. But at the very least, compared to a bunch of idiots who only knows how to use their ancestor’s name to brag, I, Di, look down upon you.” Qin Wentian coldly continued, “Back then, Qin Wentian’s name shook the entire Grand Xia when he was in the ancient

kingdom, surviving even though besieged by countless enemies. Who would have thought I, Di Tian, would also face the exact same shameless people ganging up on me.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the great roc flew over and perched atop a stone pillar, gazing down on those from the Chen Clan and Wang Clan below.

“My, Di’s, cultivation base is at the second level of Heavenly Dipper. If the Great Solar Chen Clan and Wang Clan still has the slightest bit of pride as a transcendent power, you can choose anyone with the same cultivation base as me to fight me. If I die, it means that I’m useless, and you can bring this great roc away. But, of course, if you guys are too used to ganging up on others, I, Di Tian, have no issues regarding this at well.

Even before they could act, Qin Wentian’s voice already echoed in all eight directions, resounding out clearly in the air. Moments later, the expressions on the faces of the Chen and Wang Clan all grew extremely unsightly.

This young man was exceptionally intelligent and seized the initiative, acting before them. After announcing to the crowd, if they ganged up and killed him, seizing his great roc away, their actions would besmirch and destroy the reputation of their esteemed clans.

“I, Ouyang, am also interested to see how strong the experts of the Wang and Chen Clan are. As a transcendent power, members of the generation from your esteemed clans would naturally be extraordinary and able to defeat cultivators on the same level with ease.” Ouyang Kuangsheng smiled, as he glanced at the middle-aged man.

Those from the Chen and Wang Clan exchange glances before the middle-aged man from the Chen Clan laughed, “Since our Chen Clan are the ones showing interest in this great roc, we might as well be the first to start this mini-competition. Chen Yuan, go show him what you are capable of.”

Obviously, the Chen Clan didn’t want this great roc to land in the possession of another.

Chen Yuan was around fifty years of age this year, yet he looked to be no older than thirty plus. He had a cultivation base at the second level of Heavenly Dipper and had already stabilised his foundation at this level for several years. As someone of the direct line of descent, he was eligible to cultivate the Great Solar Universe Art and was pretty strong in combat.

Although they had no idea who Qin Wentian was, just based on Chen Yuan’s overwhelming strength, it was more than sufficient to slay this young upstart.

Chen Yuan stepped out as a blazing heat permeated the atmosphere. An Astral Nova, in the form of a crimson-colored being that had flames wreathed around its body, manifested, as the temperature around him soared higher in intensity.

“Go!” A moment later, that Astral Nova whistled through the air, flying towards Qin Wentian. The flame-being waved its hand in mid air, hurling balls of fire, as a fearsome heat directly bore down onto Qin Wentian wanting to burn him into cinders.

“Bzzz!” The terrifying flames enveloped his body. However, the spectators only saw Qin Wentian calmly standing there, motionlessly, allowing the flames to burn as they wished, giving no regards to the terrifying temperature.

Taking a step forward, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as a burst of astral light flooded the area before he reappeared right in front of Chen Yuan’s Astral Nova. With no hesitation, he directly blasted his palm outwards, imbued by the will of his Mandate.

Chen Yuan sneered; his Astral Nova was formed after countless sessions of refinements by his Great Solar flames and was stable beyond most cultivators at his level, and it was even sturdier compared to most divine armors. Yet this young man wanted to face it unarmed?

With a wave of his hands, the legendary fearsome Flames of Qiankun blazed out from Chen Yuan’s Astral Nova, as it flowed freely like liquid magma, wanting to burn through Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian had a dark smile upon his face as he continued blasting his palm outwards, slamming right into Chen Yuan’s Astral Nova. An instant later, a resounding boom echoed out as that Astral Nova exploded into fragments!

“URGHH!” Chen Yuan spat out a mouthful of blood. He received a terrible injury from the damage his Astral Nova took.

At this moment, fearing for his life, he instantly retreated with explosive speed.

Qin Wentian advanced, incomparably confident and at ease. He instantly arrived before Chen Yuan, with a smile like a grim reaper etched on his face. Lifting his palm, he smashed out once more. Chen Yuan hurriedly gathered his strength, his defence, only to find that it was as though his opponent’s palms were imbued with an endless force.

“BOOM!” The sound of an ancient bell echoing caused his heart to shudder. His face was a mask of terror as he looked at the devilish smile on Qin Wentian’s face. Yet, even before he could say anything, his heart had already ruptured from an unknown pressure. As the light from Chen Yuan’s eyes faded, Qin Wentian directly stripped him of his interspatial ring, giving no face to the members of the Chen Clan present. His silhouette then flickered as he reappeared on the back of the great roc, nodding his head politely at the middle-aged man from the Chen Clan.

“I shall keep his interspatial ring as a souvenir of my victory. If the Chen Clan or Wang Clan still wishes to continue the battle, I’m all for it.” Qin Wentian smiled at the crowd, yet the eyes of those who gazed at him were now filled with alarm as well as trepidation. Chen Yuan wasn’t weak, yet he was effortlessly defeated. One could see for themselves how powerful the young man standing before them was.

Chapter 443: Bloodcurse Imprint

The members of the Chen and Wang Clan exchanged gazes. With this level of combat prowess, this young man in front of them shouldn’t be someone who’s unknown in Grand Xia.

“Who is your teacher?” The middle-aged man from Chen Clan coldly inquired.

“My teacher is someone that stays in the mountains. I can only bow my head in regret, I, Di, am too useless. I didn’t even manage to learn 0.01% of my teacher’s true ability, hence I’m ashamed of myself and I am unwilling to divulge his name to the public.” At this moment, Qin Wentian adopted his earlier posture with his arms crossed in front of his chest. But because he proved that he could defeat Chen Yuan almost effortlessly, this young man must definitely have an extraordinary background.

Grand Xia took up an extremely vast space, and experts were as common as clouds. Other than the transcendent powers, there were also many powerful hidden cultivators that weren’t willing to show themselves in public. In fact, for some Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, they might be in seclusion or might have even left Grand Xia in order to advance further along their cultivation paths.

But despite so, by saying that his master was one of the hidden experts, there wasn’t anything strange about it.

An example was Mu Feng, he was the disciple of the Poison Monarch. The Poison Monarch wasn’t from any of the transcendent powers yet nobody in Grand Xia would dare to antagonise and make an enemy out of him. The disciples under him were all experts in the art of poison, but even when the various transcendent powers showed interest to recruit them, they had almost no chance to succeed.

“Oh is that so? In that case I really want to see who your teacher is exactly.” The middle-aged man from the Chen Clan waved his hands and at the same time, a group of experts stepped out, trapping Qin Wentian within a circle. The energy from their aura joined together, forming into a terrifying pressure that pressed down on Qin Wentian.

Although there were many hidden cultivators in Grand Xia, those truly powerful ones had certain traits in their attacks or were made famous by the use of certain innate techniques that belonged solely to them. Mu Feng was one good example. As long as they could force Qin Wentian to show his signature attacks, they would have a rough idea who his teacher was.

But of course, the actual reason for the Chen Clan surrounding Qin Wentian, wasn't it because they knew that they couldn't match him one on one? They were naturally afraid of the loss of face and prestige hence they decided to intentionally find an excuse to deal with him together.

Qin Wentian stood atop the great roc, staring down at all of them with disdain in his eyes. A total of five cultivators with their cultivation bases at the second level of Heavenly Dipper moved towards him simultaneously, as the killing intent generated from them blasted into him.

“BOOOM!” An overwhelming force pressed down, Qin Wentian felt as though there were two mountains weighing down on his shoulders. One among the five waved his hands and a moment later, a miniature mountain appeared in his palms. This was actually a condensed Astral Nova that concentrated his power within, making it easier for him to fight in close combat.

The eyes of another one of the attackers glowed with an eerie light, as a ghostly flame flickered within it.

And as for another of the five attackers, the space trembled the moment he stepped out. A will of a Mandate with the attribute of absolute destruction gushed out, boring down onto Qin Wentian, so heavy that he felt he couldn't breathe.

The five Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns all advanced at the same time. One could very well imagine how powerful their joint attacks would be.

Yet Qin Wentian still had that casual, unconcerned smile on his face. He stared at the oncoming attackers with no fluctuation to his expression.

“BOOOM!”

Only to see a fiery Skyfire Palm Astral Nova slamming towards him. At the same time, an immense gravity pressed down on him as manifested mountains fell from the sky to the ground like a meteorite slamming down from the heavens. If he was hit by any, death was a certainty.

The five sovereigns all unleashed their respective techniques. A fire dragon danced in the air, fiery palm shadows covered the skies, in addition to that mountain-type Astral Nova hovering in the air. In just an instant, Qin Wentian was thrust into a violent chaotic current. If he wasn't careful, he might be destroyed at any moment.

Qin Wentian still had that smile on his face when he finally stepped out. It appeared as though...he was actually walking leisurely, narrowly avoiding the falling meteors from the sky with great precision by virtue of his powerful perception.

Soaring into the air, he lightly clenched his fist as he called upon the power of his bloodline. The next moment, the power of his blood started to ignite, cloaking him within a halo of radiant light.

As the fiery palm imprints and meteors hurled down towards him, Qin Wentian directly punched out. His will of the Mandate of Force imbued his punches, the force within them containing an attribute of vibration. His left punch slammed into the fiery palm imprints while his right punch directly smashed into the mountain-type Astral Nova.

A splintering sound echoed, as cracks appeared on the mountain-type Astral Nova. The sounds continued as the cracks lengthened further, the owner of that Astral Nova coughed out blood as his countenance turned bloodlessly pale, trying to retract his Astral Nova.

Qin Wentian glanced at him, as though ridiculing him for his foolish attacks. Earlier, he had already shattered Chen Yuan's Astral Nova as a warning and to show his strength. Yet this man actually still dared to use an Astral Nova against him? Doesn't that mean that he's seeking his own death?

“Bang...”

Qin Wentian increased his strength, that mountain-type Astral Nova directly shattered into powder. That person stared in incredulous disbelief as his body convulsed, wracked with spasms of pain. An Astral Nova being forcibly destroyed by punches? How terrifying was such an attack strength?

Currently, Qin Wentian's insights into the Mandates of both Force and Demonification were no longer at the Initial Boundary of the second level but had already reached the Advanced Boundary instead. How terrifying was his strength when he used both in conjunction? Also, in addition to the augmentation of his bloodline, the explosiveness gained upon the ignition of his blood allowed him to jump levels.

Let alone the fact that Qin Wentian's Yuanfu didn't contain Astral Energy but purified and refined Divine Energy instead. Even if he used the most ordinary of all attacks, the strength behind them would also be domineering to the extent that not even a third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign could withstand it.

At the instant Qin Wentian shattered the Astral Novas, the attacks from the other sovereigns landed. Yet Qin Wentian seemed as unhurried as before. With a horizontal slash of his sword fingers, an overwhelming sword intent swept over everything, lacerating them into nothingness.

"We mustn't use our Astral Novas in attacks anymore." A similar notion appeared in the minds of the remaining attackers, they feared that their Astral Novas might be shattered as well.

"Great Solar Illumination Technique!" One of the attackers roared in rage. An instant later, the five sovereigns occupied their positions forming a five-sided pentagon as the Great Solar energies within them surged and transformed into resplendent dazzling light that lit up the entire space. Five sharp beams of light immediately shot towards Qin Wentian. They wanted to incinerate him where he stood.

Qin Wentian coldly snorted as he used Stellar Transposition. He then thrust his palms forwards at the attacker whose Astral Nova had been shattered. A golden claw coalesced from astral energy as it clutched tightly, grabbing hold of that second level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign.

"Exterminate"

Qin Wentian coldly spat out as his golden claw crushed the head of the attacker with overwhelming force, leaving only four remaining. The fear in their hearts shot up another notch as the Great Solar Energy within them burned even brighter. The radiance that emanated from them was extremely blinding, the intensity of the scorching heat around them surged up as well. They dashed towards Qin Wentian, wanting to use the terrifying heat to bake him alive.

Feeling that blazing heat, it felt as though he was slowly being cooked alive. The waves of heat channelled directly into his body, intending on devastating his energy channels and meridians.

Yet at this moment, the blood within him surged even more frantically, as two drops of vibrant blood dripped into his palms, immersing themselves within.

“BOOOM!”

Two imprints erupted forwards with the speed of lightning, slamming into two of the attackers. The speed of this attack was too swift to the extent that the Chen Clan’s members have no time to dodge. But somehow, for some reason, it seemed that the power behind this palm imprints was somewhat weak.

Yet during the moment the imprints collided into them, the two attackers that were struck, issued blood-curdling screams as their bodies began to corrode from the inside out at a speed visible to the naked eye. Their vitality was rapidly fading away, instantly turning into a pile of bones before falling from the air, slamming onto the ground.

The countenance of the two remaining attackers immediately paled, they immediately turned, trying to escape yet how could Qin Wentian stopped now? Another two drops of blood seeped into his palms as the crimson-colored imprint slammed onto their backs. Their fates were just like the two cultivators earlier. An instant that felt as long as an eternity, led to an extremely agonising death.

Qin Wentian straightened his back, the ignition of his bloodline forced out the blistering flames from his body. The Great Solar Energy at that level wasn’t sufficient to immolate him.

With a flashed, Qin Wentian disappeared from his original location as he went to collect his spoils. How could the middle-aged man from Chen Clan stand for this? Wanting to loot the corpses of his Chen Clan’s members after sending them to their deaths? He instantly dashed over, intending to stop Qin Wentian. Of course, Qin Wentian had already expected his interference. With a cold smile on his face, another drop of vibrant blood seeped into his palms as yet another crimson imprint blasted out towards the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man instantly paled, he knew how powerful the corroding effect of this imprint was, he immediately retreated with explosive speed, not daring to come into contact with it.

Qin Wentian had an expression of mockery on his face. With a wave of his hands, the interspatial rings of the five cultivators of the Chen Clan were collected.

His silhouette then flickered as he returned to the back of the great roc, casually standing there with his arms held behind his back, exuding an air of unexcelled superiority.

“This person is so powerful.” The crowd stared at Qin Wentian, marvelling at how easily he slayed five cultivators at the same level as him. Not only were these five all of the direct line of descent, they were core members that were qualified to cultivate the Great Solar Universe Art! Yet, the young man on the great roc hadn’t even seen the need to release his Astral Novas to deal with them.

A bright light flashed in the eyes of Ouyang Kuangsheng and the others, while the expressions on those from the Wang Clan quickly turned heavy and sinister. Evidently, they had misread the power level of this young man. His teacher for sure, must be an extraordinary character.

But of course, the one with the most ugly expressions on their faces were none other than the members of the Chen Clan. That middle aged man then inquired, “Was what you used, the Bloodcurse Imprint?”

The Bloodcurse Imprint was an ultimate art of Grand Xia that was already lost. Using blood as a sacrifice to manifest the curse imprint, instantly corroding the victim’s body into a pile of bones. Although the way Qin Wentian executed the attack seemed somewhat different from the legends, it bore a great deal of similarity to what was described. The Bloodcurse Imprint was exceedingly difficult to master, the criteria regarding the cultivator’s bloodline was of paramount importance.

“You have no need to know.” Qin Wentian spoke in a detached tone.

“Excellent. You even dared to kill the members of my Chen Clan. No matter who your teacher may be, our Chen Clan will never spare you.” That middle-aged man coldly remarked. As he spoke, those beside him departed the area, obviously returning to inform the upper echelons of the Chen Clan regarding this news.

“I’ve long heard of the ‘sterling’ reputation of Chen Wang. Isn’t he the eternal number two guy that missed out on the position of the top ranker, obtaining second twice in six years, despite participating in it two times in a row? Sadly, now that he has already broken through to Heavenly Dipper, he is no longer eligible to participate in the upcoming ranking battle. With his prowess, could he only stay inside the Chen Clan to teach the juniors?” Qin Wentian flicked his sleeves, as he descended onto a stone platform. The great roc hovered above him, its gaze boring down on that middle-aged man.

Ouyang Kuangsheng and the rest also landed on the stone platform, causing the eyes of the other spectators to brighten with excitement. Seems like there would be a drama to watch today. This young man actually even dared to mock Chen Wang, stabbing his sore spot saying that he was Mister eternal number two.

The news of this incident soon circulated as several experts belonging to powers such as the Shi Clan, Thousand-Jue Alliance, Hua Clan and others, all rushed to this place.

Once again, the wind and clouds gathered in Ginkou. But the main character this time around was someone nobody had ever heard of before. A young man surnamed Di and it was rumoured that the skill he was proficient in was none other than the Bloodcurse Imprint of the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia!

Chapter 444: Eruption of a Grand Battle

in the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia, the wind and clouds rose again as the members of the various transcendent powers once again congregated over there.

Currently in Ginkou, the date of the ranking battle for the Heavenly Fate Rankings was nearing. It was unknown how many heroes of the younger generation went there.

And it was not only the Great Solar Chen Clan, Shi Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance that were already situated in Ginkou, the members of other transcendent powers like the Hua Clan, Star-Seizing Manor and the Sky Ember Sect all arrived as well.

Other than them, those transcendent-level powers as well as other major powers of the nine continents were also there.

At this moment, in the ancient kingdom the unceasing whistling of the wind continuously echoed out. For a moment, countless people felt bewildered, they had never imagined that that unknown young man surnamed Di, would be able to cause such a commotion.

However after some analysis, they all understood. The young man surnamed Di wasn't the focal point of this commotion. He was merely an excuse for the ignition of war. Currently among the transcendent powers, there had long been the trend of conflict in recent years. Any slight misstep might result in the eruption of a terrifying storm.

And right now in the ancient kingdom, not only the young man surnamed Di was present. The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was there as well, they had long been at loggerheads with the Chen Clan.

“So many experts are present, even people from the Chen Clan, Hua Clan and Wang Clan are present, those from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan are also here. Even the Skydemon Sect, Beast King Hall of the Demon Continent as well as people from the Phoenix Cry Valley could be seen. Not only that, even those at the most remote corner of Grand Xia, the Nine Mystical Palace, Greencloud Pavilion, Misty Peak Sect? from the Qing Continent, also stopped by.”

The eyes of the crowd stared at the various transcendent powers as they felt a chill in their hearts. Previously, they also didn't expect so many experts from the various transcendent powers would show up here. Although the number of experts present here wasn't that many, in this current chaotic situation, just a single spark was sufficient to set off an explosion.

"Chen Wang has arrived." At this moment, the gazes of the crowd glanced in the direction of the Chen Clan.

He wasn't here alone. Closely behind him, there was another extremely eye-catching individual with a terrifying aura. Although he looked young, that was merely his appearance. Everyone knew that this young man was an extremely dazzling figure in the Heavenly Fate Rankings three batches ago. Three batches meant almost nine years ago.

Nine years ago, he was the most dazzling character of the younger generation in the Chen Clan, Chen Fan. He had obtained the second ranking in the Heavenly Fate Rankings back then and right now, his current cultivation base was already at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper, and it goes without saying that he was extremely powerful in combat. Before Chen Wang broke through to Heavenly Dipper, he was the sole chosen of the younger generation members of the Chen Clan in the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

He and Chen Wang, were the two candidates with the highest potential to be selected as the future leader of the Great Solar Chen Clan.

Although his name was Chen Fan, he was nothing ordinary at all. Great Solar Light flashed in his eyes, like torches in the dark, capable of burning others with just a glance.

"Chen Fan, Chen Wang."

As the middle-aged third level Heavenly Dipper from the Chen Clan noticed their approach, a hint of respect could be seen in his eyes. Although he was someone of the elder generation, the status these two young men held in the Chen Clan were extraordinary. They were both singled out to be nurtured, and if one of them broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm in the future, they would become one of the leading figures in the Great Solar Chen Clan.

Both of them nodded slightly in acknowledgement before shifting their gazes onto Qin Wentian, their countenance incomparably sharp.

Chen Fan leisurely stepped out, as he soared into the skies with his eyes boring into Qin Wentian's.

"Is this the man that slayed the members of our Chen Clan?" Chen Fan coldly asked.

“It’s him.” That middle-aged man from the Chen Clan replied. A moment later, Chen Fan continued soaring upwards, until he stood above Qin Wentian. It was as though he intentionally wanted to occupy the higher ground and could gaze down with disdain onto Qin Wentian.

Brilliant astral light flashed as a blazing sun-type Astral Nova manifested above his head. This Astral Nova was condensed from a sun-type Astral Soul that hails from the 5th Heavenly Layer, it possessed incomparable heat and every filament of the sun’s rays it emanated had the power to inflict injuries. One could well imagine the terror opponents would face when this Astral Soul was condensed into an Astral Nova.

Only to see Chen Fan lifting up his foot before stepping down in the air. Instantly, that blazing sun Astral Nova cascaded the entirety of it’s rays downwards, piercing into Qin Wentian. A surge of stifling heat descended, the high temperature caused Qin Wentian’s garments to be completely incinerated.

Qin Wentian’s bloodline surged as a corona of light surrounded him. Only to see Chen Fan taking another step downwards once more as the endless light rays pushed through the corona of light, into his body. Qin Wentian’s body felt as though it was about to be charred, the color of his skin turned a boiling red.

He lifted his head, staring at Chen Fan. The cultivation of this person was beyond him, someone at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper, exceeding him by a total of three levels. His Astral Nova was also extremely terrifying with overwhelming destructive power. And considering the fact the he, was just like Chen Wang, a demon-level talent of the Great Solar Chen Clan, his combat prowess was beyond comparison.

The aura of Chen Fan continuously climbed upwards, yet at this moment, Chen Fan suddenly waved his hands and snorted, retracting his Astral Nova as he shook his head. “Unable to even withstand a single strike, you are not worthy of me killing you.”

After speaking, he turned and returned to where the others from the Chen Clan were standing at. It wasn’t that he couldn’t kill Qin Wentian, but rather, since this young man challenged their Chen Clan, Chen Wang was enough to end his life. He disdained to stomp on the weak. And since this young man dared to kill the members of his Chen Clan in Ginkou, there was no way he would be able to walk out of here alive.

“Someone at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper bullying a person at the second level of Heavenly Dipper? The Chen Clan truly lives up to their reputation.” Ouyang Kuangsheng stated with sarcasm, his words causing Chen Fan to turned his head back, shifting his glance onto those from the Ouyang Clan. Consider Ouyang Kuangsheng lucky to be so well-guarded.

“I won’t make a move, Chen Wang alone will be enough. Could it be that you, Ouyang Kuangsheng, also wanna try him out?” Chen Fan coldly laughed. Ouyang Kuangsheng shook the

dust of his robes before slowly walking out. “Sure, why not? Back then on the Heavenly Fate Rankings, Chen Wang’s nickname was already known as the eternal number two. And now since we all already broke through to Heavenly Dipper, I’ve long been itching to fight it out with him.”

When he stepped out, Fan Le and Chu Mang did so as well. Evidently, despite what Ouyang Kuangsheng said, they were still worried for him.

Currently, Chen Wang’s cultivation base was also the second level of Heavenly Dipper. But Chen Wang had already spent a long amount of time at this level, his foundation should be incomparably stable, and should be quite difficult to deal with.

“Hmph, the experts of my Chen Clan who came here today can’t match your numbers.” Chen Fan glanced at the few of them as he disdainfully snorted. Naturally, he understood that if it was one on one, Chen Wang would have the advantage, but if fighting three or four against one, even Chen Wang wouldn’t be able to prevail. Not only that, these people were all good friends of Qin Wentian. Their combat prowess wasn’t weak, especially when they joint forces to complement each other, their strength would be even more terrifying.

After which, there were several experts stepping out that belonged to the Hua Clan. In the blink of an eye, the situation was reversed.

Yet at the same moment, the experts from the Jiang Clan of the Wind Continent also walked out, standing together with those from the Ouyang Clan.

“These powers wanted to make use of this opportunity to engage us? once more. But this time around, the Wang, Chen and Hua Clan were firmly in an alliance. In that case, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan wouldn’t have any advantage. In fact, they would be the one sorely suppressed.” The hearts of the crowd mused, like what they speculated, the young name surnamed Di was just a primer, an excuse for them to start a war.

A moment later, the people from the Mystic Moon Sect also came by. The person in the lead was clad in black, and the moment she appeared, countless gazes filled with sharpness landed onto her. Bai Qing, the god of slaughter and darkness, she had assassinated many members of transcendent powers and was extremely dangerous, earning her the number one spot on the kill-on-sight list.

The transcendent powers formed a circle around this space, while the experts from each power stepped out once again.

The tempest back then was caused by Hua Taixu. But this time around, it was caused by the young man surnamed Di.

Terrifying Qiankun flames burst out of Chen Wang’s body as his Astral Nova materialised. This time, he wanted all of these people to die.

“Let me deal with her first.” Chen Wang pointed to Bai Qing. His silhouette flickered, reappearing near Bai Qing, his palms seemed to have transformed into the palms of a magma giant, abruptly smashing forwards as the temperature around him surged to an incredible degree capable of burning humans into cinders.

Devil might rolled forth in waves from Bai Qing, even the sky changed colors as the dark clouds covered the sun. A terrifying devil sabre appeared in her hands, directly slashing out at the magma palms.

“Big Bro Chu Mang.” Fan Le called out. An instant later, astral bows appeared in both their hands as the arrows from them fired forth at the same instant at the speed of lightning, zooming towards Chen Wang.

However, the experts from the Hua and Wang Clan had already stormed over. Ouyang Kuangsheng as well as the other experts from the Jiang Clan stepped out, facing off against them as a chaotic battle instantly erupted. However Qin Wentian continued standing there just like before, it was as though everyone had already forgotten about him.

Currently, those that were embroiled in this battle were all Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns with a cultivation base at the second and third level. First level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns wasn't qualified, and those who were at the fourth level were all standing aside and spectating the battle.

“I don't have to time to wait here for him.” At this moment, a carefree laugh echoed from Qin Wentian. His silhouette flickered as he dashed into the circle of battle. The purplish lightning of Ouyang Kuangsheng filled the skies, the experts from the Wang Clan all had bodies akin to Divine Weapons, and the experts from the Hua Clan were proficient in a variety of powerful techniques.

“Be careful of that guy, he is skilled in the Bloodcurse Imprint.” Someone called out in warning upon seeing droplets of blood seeping into Qin Wentian's palms transforming it into the color of blood.

However Qin Wentian moved about the battlefield like a phantom, only the blurriest of shadows could be seen flashing about. Every one of his palm strikes reduced the victims to mere piles of bones, there was even an expert from the Wang Clan who didn't have any time to react. When he noticed Qin Wentian, an imprint was already slammed right into the centre of his forehead, stealing his vitality away.

“GO KILL HIM!” An expert from the Wang Clan shouted out a command. Momentarily, a person wielding a long spear clad in white armor stepped out. The aura of this person was at the third level of Heavenly Dipper.

“Wang Jian was an extremely powerful character among the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in the Wang Clan. He was once ranked within the top ten in previous Heavenly Fate Rankings.

As Wang Jian approached, the spear he was carrying penetrated space and stabbed forth. Qin Wentian abruptly twisted his body, yet the spear was like a point of light, penetrating the void, directly aiming for the centre of his brows. That raging wind whistled by as the spear pierced past, causing the hearts of people to grow cold.

Qin Wentian punched out with his fist, his punches were naturally imbued with the will of his Mandates, and the attack strength forcibly shifted the trajectory of the spear aside. Yet considering how powerful Wang Jian was, how could his reaction be slow? With a spin of the spear and a side step, Qin Wentian faced another incoming attack, so fast that it resembled a streak of white lightning.

“Swish!” Qin Wentian explosively retreated yet at this moment, a middle-aged man from the Nine Mystical Palace waved his hands in a signal as the experts from there rushed out, directly moving towards Qin Wentian’s location. These people were all skilled in thunder and lightning, and for every punch they unleashed, the lightning might concentrated further until it turned into a bead of lightning zooming out, cutting off Qin Wentian’s path of retreat.

“Those from the Nine Mystical Palace have actually made their move? Do they want to join the alliance of the Great Solar Chen Clan as well?” The bead of lightning ruptured as purplish arcs of electricity flashed. At the same time, the white spear snaked forwards, stabbing into the screen of brilliant purple light, into the blurry silhouette of Qin Wentian!

Chapter 445: Outside Ginkou Continent

The fact that the Nine Mystical Palace would act, came as a surprise to many of the spectators. The Nine Mystical Palace was located in the most remote region, in the Qing Continent at the boundaries of Grand Xia, and they were ranked last out of the thirty-six transcendent powers. How could a transcendent power like them be comparable to the Great Solar Chen Clan or Ouyang Aristocrat Clan? Making a move at this exact moment indicates that there might be a deeper meaning behind their actions. Maybe they just wanted to join in and kill the young man surnamed Di. But their actions could also be interpreted as them wanting to stand against the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.

Naturally there was another possibility. They wanted to form an alliance with the Great Solar Chen Clan.

In the boundaries of Grand Xia, the enmity between the Nine Mystical Palace and the Greencloud Pavilion got increasingly deeper, resulting in the clashes and confrontation becoming more and more frequent. Maybe, this was the reason why the Nine Mystical Palace chose to stand with the Great Solar Chen Clan.

Right now, the experts from the Nine Mystical Palace all made their moves towards the young man surnamed Di at the same moment, sealing his path of retreat. In addition to that spear strike by Wang Jian, Qin Wentian was basically dead.

Qin Wentian could use Stellar Transposition to avoid it, but he didn't wish to reveal too many of the nine ultimate arts at this moment since his identity could be compromised.

This was also the reason why he only showed that he knew the Bloodcurse Imprint, this way it would cast less suspicion on his identity and background.

Lifting his palms, he abruptly grabbed hold of the spear. Wang Jian reacted instantly by channelling his astral energy into it, causing the tip of the spear to erupt with killing rays of spear light imbued by the will of his Mandate, wanting to devour everything.

Everything happened in an instant. Qin Wentian's palms turned crimson as a wave of destructive aura emanated forth. Instead of retreating, Qin Wentian pushed the spear aside and closed the distance between him and Wang Jian.

Wang Jian didn't even have the time to think, he could only react by reflex as he retreated with explosive speed. Even if his spear pierced into Qin Wentian's body, it might not rupture Qin Wentian's defense. But if Qin Wentian's blood-colored palm were to land on him, he would definitely die. Such a scenario wasn't what he was willing to see, hence, with no hesitation, he naturally chose to disengage.

However, the threat Qin Wentian was facing hadn't diminished yet. Behind him, experts from the Nine Mystical Palace condensed their lightning might, forming a bead of lightning once more, firing it his way. If that bead struck him, no matter how strong the physique of a human might be, they would all be blasted into pieces by the tyrannical power of lightning.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian stomped the ground with a heavy step. He couldn't use any techniques which he was famed for, things like the Fiend Transformation Art was a dead ringer for his identity. Although such a feeling was simply horrible, he had no choice but to accept it.

That stomp of his shook the void, an oppressive sword might directly pressed down on the bodies of the experts belonging to the Nine Mystical Palace, so intense that even their Astral Novas were trembling.

A terrifying sword intent swept out over everything, the sword might in the area manifested a screen of swords, before the sword light from them concentrated into an intense beam that shot straight towards the bead of lightning, causing it to explode.

Qin Wentian then retreated with the speed of a raging hurricane, moving out of the blast radius.

“For an argument over a demonic beast, the various transcendent powers all combined forces in order to slay me? This has truly opened my eyes to the exalted status transcendent powers hold. I bid you guys farewell.” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out as the great roc flew over. He then mounted the great roc as the both of them soared into the skies, wanting to fly far away.

“Want to leave?” Wang Jian and the rest of the Wang Clan members coldly snorted, all of them flying after him in pursuit.

“Let’s move as well.” Ouyang Kuangsheng commanded. In the next moment, the chaotic battle also shifted as Ouyang Kuangsheng, Fan Le and Chu Mang flew off into the distance as well.

As the other experts of the Ouyang Clan wanted to follow, they found themselves being blocked by the experts from the Chen Clan. Chen Fan coldly laughed, “Since the battle has been left to them, let them handle it themselves.”

A raging wind gusted past, as more of those from the younger generations also flew off into the distance. Chen Wang and Bai Qing were among these as well. These group of young geniuses wanted to change the battlefield.

Engaging in a battle here was almost pointless, with the rest of the more powerful experts of the various powers onlooking. Since that was the case, and they were out to kill, they may as well shift to another location and see who was the strongest among them.

Hence, in the air space above Ginkou, a magnificent scene appeared.

A great roc soared through the skies with several experts that were exuding a terrifying aura, chasing after it madly.

“They are all experts from the younger generations belonging to the various transcendent powers. Chen Wang, Wang Jian and Bai Qing are among their ranks. Wait, but who is that young man standing on the great roc?” The spectators below also wanted to follow them so that they could witness the ensuing battles. However, their speed was simply too fast, unless the spectators all had cultivation at a certain level, it would be impossible to catch up to them.

The great roc was naturally something Little Rascal had transformed into. Although it’s combat prowess hadn’t increased, it’s speed did. Both it’s wings flapped furiously while Qin Wentian stood on top of it with his arms held behind his back. A grin of extreme coldness etched on his face as his eyes twinkled with a grim light.

“Little Rascal, depart Ginkou. Go as far as possible.”

Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he sat down cross-legged on the back of the great roc, ignoring his pursuers. Such an action was filled with obvious hints of provocation, therefore it caused Wang Jian and the others to increase their speed as they sped behind the great roc, unwilling to give up the chase.

In the middle of the clouds, the gusts of wind got increasingly stronger at this height. They were now in the air space above the central region of Ginkou and after a period of time, the city gates of Ginkou came into view.

The great roc didn’t pause at all and directly flew out of Ginkou, continued zooming forwards at rapid speed, crossing landscapes and rivers before arriving at an ancient looking mountain range.

“Enough.” Qin Wentian whispered. Finally, the great roc swoop down, landing on a small hillside in that ancient mountain range. As it turned, they waited for the pursuers to show up.

Moments later, beams of light flashed as Wang Jian arrived. There were actually two other cultivators from the Wang Clan that came along with him.

And after them, two cultivators from the Chen Clan as well as three other cultivators from the Nine Mystical Palace arrived. The two from the Chen Clan were third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Qin Wentian had killed too many of their members, so there was no way they would permit him to leave alive today. Hence, upon seeing him fleeing, they decided to forsake the battle erupting in the ancient kingdom to pursue after Qin Wentian.

After these pursuers arrived, they quickly grouped into a formation as they stood in a circle in the air above Qin Wentian. Wang Jian then stated, “How about this? The great roc shall belong to whoever kills this man?”

“Sure.” One of the experts from the Chen Clan replied.

“We have no objections.” Those from the Nine Mystical Palace exchanged glances as they agreed. Their auras gushed out, manifesting a pressure that pressed down onto Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian lifted his head, an extremely terrifying cold glint of light flickered in his eyes when he gazed at the experts from the various transcendent powers.

“Today, since you all have arrived, you might as well stay here for all eternity.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly stated, his words causing a bizarre expression to appear on the faces of those present.

How brazen was he, even daring to speak such words in the face of so many experts? With them joining forces, killing Qin Wentian would be as easy as flipping a palm. To think that this young man still dared to utter such words even before his death? Wasn't he underestimating them a little too much?

“If you kept up your speed and dragged this out for a few more days, we might have stopped our pursuit. But since you decided to stop here, you are basically dead.” A sharpness erupted forth from Wang Jian as his Astral Nova manifested. It was none other than a magnificent long spear, that seemed capable of piercing through anything.

Flames burst into being around the members from the Chen Clan as they channelled the Great Solar Energy frenziedly in their bodies.

While arcs of lightning crackled around those from the Nine Mystical Palace, the lightning started to take on the form of a lightning dragon, appearing incomparably ferocious. They slowly descended, thunderbolts explode forth about them, they didn't intend to give any opportunity to allow Qin Wentian to escape.

In the distance, around a few ten thousand miles away the sands of the desert could be seen whirling about in the air. Evidently, there were large scaled chaotic battles on-going there as well.

Qin Wentian tightly clenched his fist as an expression of hatred flashed past his eyes. Abruptly, it seemed as though flames had also erupted out from his body. The blood in his body started surging as a corona of light surrounded him. Flames burned in his eyes, yet they carried the coldness of ice.

All of a sudden, a huge sword appeared in Qin Wentian's hands. This sword was totally pitch black, appearing as though it was forged from crystals of pure darkness. It had a length of ten metres and weighed about ten thousand jin (converts into around 5,000 kg). Nobody could imagine how powerful one's attacks would be if they were capable of wielding this sword.

What a fearsome sight. Black light glimmered around the sword's edge, just the sight of it was sufficient to cause the attackers to halt their steps.

The expressions on their faces all drastically changed. They had never heard of somebody wielding such a large sword before in Grand Xia. Naturally, this was Qin Wentian's purpose for bringing out the large sword. He excelled in the Mandate of Force and Demons, both of which granted him an augmentation in his strength. Naturally, the large sword was forged for a single purpose only. It was to cover up traces of when he would use his Mandate, to avoid people discovering his true identity.

“Bzzz!”

Qin Wentian soared through the skies with the ten thousand jin sword casually held in his hands. As a burst of astral light flooded the area, his silhouette flickered as he dashed head-on towards the three attackers from the Nine Mystical Palace.

The three of them snorted in disdain. With a command, the lightning dragon erupted forth as bolts of electricity menacingly crackled around it.

“The Nine Mystical Palace is going to disappear completely from Grand Xia soon and the three of you still have the mood to frolic around in Ginkou?” Qin Wentian's voice contained a terrifyingly cold intent within as he smashed out at the dragon with his sword. A surge of unparalleled sword might erupted from him as the will from his King of Swords Astral Nova enveloped the three of them.

“Die.” Qin Wentian coldly exclaimed. Space trembled, before breaking apart as the large sword swung through the air as it collided directly with the lightning dragon. Pure force warped the frame of the dragon, causing it to fold in upon itself before snuffing out into nothingness and at the same time, an intense vibration that originated from the sword, reverberated through the air.

“BANG!” Void vibration waves passed through the lightning dragon and engulfed one of the attackers, resulting in that poor victim imploding from within. Qin Wentian’s sword didn’t even stop, he directly continued sweeping out as a terrifying sword keen filled the air. The two other attackers couldn’t even react. They only felt their throats being lacerated by the inexorable sharpness of the sword keening before their heads rolled onto the ground, dead.

Three experts from the Nine Mystical Palace, fell over dead in an instant.

The experts from the Chen Clan and Wang Clan who rushed up, and had already struck out, but the corona of light around Qin Wentian glowing brighter and brighter. He turned towards them and slashed out with rage, disregarding their attacks. A terrifying sinuous black dragon spiralled out from that large sword, rushing straight at the attackers. Wang Jian’s spear shattered the space and pierced out, transforming into a beam of light wanting to destroy the black dragon.

The experts from the Chen Clan channelled the Great Solar Energy within their bodies to their limits. They stared at Qin Wentian, only to feel a chill in their hearts when their eyes met his emotionless ones.

It seemed as though this young man had intentionally lured them out of Ginkou.

At this moment, they finally understood his words earlier, “Today since you have all arrived, you might as well stay here for all eternity.”

“SHATTERED VOID!” Qin Wentian’s huge sword directly pressed forth, emanating an indomitable aura that belonged to kings. A formless wave of destructive energy vibrations interweaved and gushed out. With a loud boom, the two experts from the Chen Clan groaned in misery. A thumping sound echoed throughout the still air, their hearts ruptured into pieces as they died with a grievance.

Chapter 446: Reversal of Situation

In the blink of an eye, five experts fell, directly slain by Qin Wentian on the spot. Seeing such a scene happening caused goosebumps to erupt all over them as an intense chill bloomed in their hearts.

They were tricked! This man intentionally lured them out to kill them. If not, if they still remained in Ginkou under the watch of so many experts, it would be impossible for him to succeed.

But even the Great Solar Chen Clan had never imagined such a scenario would occur. Logically speaking, in their terms, a group formed by experts of three transcendent powers killing a young man? The odds were obviously in their favour. This was the reason why the Great Solar Chen Clan allowed the young man to flee, while acting afterwards to block the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan's experts from reinforcing him.

"That huge sword, what kind of divine weapon is that?" Wang Jian stared at the huge sword in Qin Wentian's hands. The power of this sword was simply incredible, able to kill a human via vibrational shockwaves? One must know that the Astral Novas of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns were even stronger compared to Divine Weapons. Yet, all five fell to him.

The only reason why Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would use divine weapons was if that divine weapon was an extremely overpowered one. If not, they would rather use their Astral Novas. Astral Novas complemented their attributes and directly boosted their strength, it was countless times easier to use as well.

Hence, the only remaining explanation was that the sword, that the young man surnamed Di wielded, was an exceptionally overpowered weapon.

In reality, Qin Wentian's huge sword wasn't any high-grade divine weapon. This was merely something he requested the White Deer Institute forge for him. A sword as heavy as they could make it, to mask his true strength when fighting against others.

"RETREAT!" At this moment, Wang Jian hollered as the three from Wang Clan respectively backed away. Yet, Qin Wentian's eyes were as cold as ever. Executing Roc's Flash, he instantly appeared before them as the huge sword in his hand blasted out, breaking the void, using Shattered Void once more, a move of his own creation.

This innate technique combined his second level of insights in the Mandate of Force along with the third stance of his Great Dream Halberd Art, Fractured Void. When unleashed together, after being tempered by the sharpness of a sword, further augmenting the sword intent of his Kingly Sword Astral Soul, the vibrational shockwaves blasted out were unimaginably strong. Even a third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign couldn't do anything except wait for his heart to rupture.

After that person was hit by Qin Wentian's attack, the sound of an explosion thundered from his body, as he was jolted to death by the internal impact.

In the blink of an eye, only Wang Jian and one more remained. Extreme terror suffused their features; they didn't expect the combat prowess of this guy to be so monstrously strong. The two of them edged back, only to see Qin Wentian using Roc's Flash to boost his speed. A shadow flashed past, that huge sword directly disintegrated the other cultivator into dust. Only Wang Jian remained.

“There’s no escape.” A glacial voice rang out from behind Wang Jian. Wang Jian turned with defiance etched on his face. Howling in rage, several long spears manifested in the air moments later, as all of them shot out like a cannon, piercing towards Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” Stellar Transposition was executed once more as Qin Wentian appeared directly in front of Wang Jian. A terrifying demonic qi concentrated on his palms, as an incomparable tyrannical strength blasted out from the sword. Wang Jian paled, his eyes were like saucers, staring at the huge sword swinging his way.

Wasn’t that one of the nine ultimate arts, Stellar Transposition?

A layer of armored light enveloped Wang Jian as he released his Astral Novas, blasting them forwards, causing a sense of sharpness to radiate out, sweeping over everything in this region.

The huge sword swung down from an overhead strike. The Astral Nova of Wang Jian exploded as the huge sword continued downwards, breaking apart that light barrier, splitting Wang Jian into two.

Little Rascal’s silhouette flickered, collecting the interspatial rings from the fallen Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, before returning to Qin Wentian’s side.

Qin Wentian patted Little Rascal on the head before he hopped on its back. That grand battle erupting in the desert in the distance was currently exceptionally intense. And when Qin Wentian arrived, Bai Qing and Ouyang Kuangsheng were joining hands together to fight against Chen Wang. Chu Mang and Fan Le had their own opponents. Explosive sounds of weapons clashing, this battle was complete and utter chaos.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian appearing here with a huge black sword in his hands, the countenance of the combatants all stiffened for a moment. Earlier, Qin Wentian had over eight people pursuing him, yet he actually appeared here right now? Where were his pursuers then?

As they thought of this, a chill couldn’t help but to blossom in their hearts, as they involuntarily shuddered. There were quite a few third-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns among that group of pursuers, yet seeing the fact that Qin Wentian was here, as well as there were no commotions in the distance. This could only mean an unbelievable truth, this lone cultivator had killed off all his pursuers.

Qin Wentian’s gaze directly landed on Chen Wang, as he leisurely stepped towards him.

Chen Wang was indeed powerful; the flame clones of his were already capable of tying Bai Qing and Ouyang Kuangsheng down. Despite the strength of both of them, if they fought against Chen Wang, they would be defeated sooner or later. And currently, just from feeling the pressure of Chen

Wang's aura, Qin Wentian could sense that Chen Wang was infinitesimally close to the third level of Heavenly Dipper.

Although he was known as eternal number two, no one could doubt Chen Wang's strength. Even now that he was at the second level, it wasn't a problem for him to fight against third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

Right now Qin Wentian was thinking, what if Chen Wang fell here? Wouldn't the Great Solar Chen Clan feel so much pain that their hearts would burst?

"Chen Wang be careful!" Someone noticed Qin Wentian advancing towards Chen Wang and, hence, called out a warning.

"Bzzz" A raging wind kicked up, that instant of diversion was sufficient to spell doom when experts on this level were fighting with each other. A great axe chopped out from a cultivator from the Ouyang Clan narrowly missing his head. The Chen Clan's cultivator perspired cold sweat as he hurriedly mounted his defense, before sending out a palm strike to defend against the rush of incoming force he felt targeted at him.

"BANG!"

The black colored huge sword directly penetrated through the palm imprint, shattering it into dust. The expression on the Chen Clan's expert drastically changed as he turned and swung his weapon out full force, intending to clash against that huge sword.

However at the instant of collision, a terrifying corroding intent seeped through his weapon and into his body. Even before he had the time to scream out, the Ouyang Clan cultivator behind had already chopped out once more with the great axe, ending his life.

"This young man is so powerful."

The chill in the hearts of the crowd grew even colder. With someone like him that can overpower third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, the odds of the battle would definitely turn into the Ouyang Clan's favor.

"Gather." Chen Wang commanded, explosively retreating while throwing a palm strike out. An instant later, those from the Chen and Wang Clan, that were warring against Chu Mang and Fan Le, also retreated as they fell back, standing behind Chen Wang.

The clones of Chen Wang merged together into Chen Wang's original body, as his aura explosively shot up. Ouyang Kuangsheng and the rest also fell back, as they gathered in a group.

Both their groups glanced at Qin Wentian, only to hear Ouyang Kuangsheng laughing uproariously, "You are really strong. Let's join hands and smash these pieces of shit together, how about it?"

"That's what I came here to do," Qin Wentian nodded. Although he was well acquainted with Ouyang and the rest, this wasn't the time to divulge his identity.

Right now, he was using the identity of Di Tian to appear in Grand Xia. He wouldn't rest until the entire Grand Xia was turned topsy turvy. Every time he closed his eyes, he could still see Mo Qingcheng stretching her hands out helplessly, with that expression of longing and reluctance in her eyes.

"Chu Mang and Fan Le, both of you act as our supports." Ouyang Kuangsheng instructed. Fan Le and Chu Mang nodded in agreement as they spread out, with their resplendent Astral Bow in their hands. Currently, now that they reached this level of strength, it was unknown how powerful the explosive might of their arrows were, especially when imbued with the will from the Mandate of Arrows, Insta-shot.

"Brother Di, the two of us will act as the vanguard. Any problems with it?" Ouyang Kuangsheng glanced at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

Qin Wentian's combat prowess was extraordinary. If he and Ouyang Kuangsheng rushed ahead and acted as the vanguard, Bai Qing could use her agility to flit around the battlefield like a phantom, killing people off in sneak attacks, while Chu Mang and Fan Le's arrows could cover any of their blind spots and could even seal off the opponents' path of retreat .

"Naturally," Qin Wentian nodded, his fingers gripped the hilt of the huge sword tightly. He took the left, while Ouyang Kuangsheng took the right; the experts in this battle all released their Astral Novas with no restraint. The violent energies that exuded forth clashed against each other, so powerful that it even caused the space to warp.

Attackers on both sides didn't dare to move too abruptly. Now that the two sides were eyeing each other, it was highly probable that the one who moved first would end up being the target of the joint attacks from the opposing group.

"Swish, swish, swish..." The sounds of arrows being fired punctured the air. Abruptly, a total of eighteen arrows, nine from each of them, circled about in an intricate-looking dance in the air as they enveloped people from the Chen Clan alliances.

Not only that, after the first round of arrows, an unending number of fired shots started raining down. Chen Wang and the rest reacted immediately, blasting out with their palms destroying the arrows.

Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng moved. Towering might from thunderfire erupted into being around Ouyang Kuangsheng as a huge snowy sabre manifested above his head. The explosiveness of the thunderfire around him concentrated on the blade, coating it with a will that promised pure annihilation.

“Careful, that’s the Thunder God’s Slash.”

Chen Wang’s expression faltered slightly. Thunder God’s Slash was the ultimate art that had the strongest attack power for single attacks. With a sabre slash, even with Ouyang Kuangsheng’s current cultivation base, at least 50% of the astral energy in his Yuanfu would be totally exhausted. The destructive might of this technique was overwhelming to say the least, so powerful that it was almost inconceivable.

Normally speaking, for techniques that exhausted a large amount of energy, their attack output would surely be extremely powerful. One must keep in mind that not all techniques were capable of using up so much energy in one go, but the Thunder God’s Slash was precisely one such technique and could even be said that it was the epitome of dominance in the entire Grand Xia.

Qin Wentian’s blood surged and seethed; he took a step out as an indomitable pressure gushed forth from him, causing the Astral Novas of his enemies to shudder. He and his huge black sword were ready, they could complement Ouyang Kuangsheng’s sabre slash any time.

“Bzzz!”

Stellar Transposition, Ouyang Kuangsheng instantly vanished and appeared right in front of Chen Wang and the rest. The Thunder God’s Slash cleaved downwards with the might of a real thunderbolt, the space where it passed through was directly lacerated into half by the fused might of thunderfire. A few unlucky cultivators had their Novas sacrificed, shattering into fragments, while the others rapidly retreated.

At the same instant Ouyang Kuangsheng launched his attack, Qin Wentian also smashed out with his huge sword. A terrifying vibrational shockwave rocked the void, tearing apart anything in its path.

“HANDSOME!”

The destructiveness of both their combined attacks was so domineering that Fan Le couldn't help but to call out in praise. Taking advantage of the lapse in concentration, he fired even more arrows that pierced right through the centre of the brows of some of their opponents. Fan Le's arrows were able to change directions as they pleased.

"Bzzz!" Two continuous beam of light flashed. After Chu Mang fired his arrows, he too used the Stellar Transposition as a great axe appeared in his hands, cleaving down with earth-shattering might. Other than him, Bai Qing also flashed by, she'd been using Stellar Transposition, executing the Nine Slashes of the Underworld, dancing amidst the crowd, weaving in and out as fresh blood splattered all about.

Miserable. In but an instant, the situation reversed. All of these people were skilled in Stellar Transposition! Those that were slain didn't even have any time to react. When everyone finally reacted, it was already too late, the battle had almost reached its end.

Only Chen Wang and the two other cultivators from the Chen Clan had survived. This was because they too knew the Stellar Transposition and could dodge it when the Thunder God's Slash came crashing down. But, undoubtedly, the instant they dodged, it affected the strength of their formation as a whole. The overwhelming might of the slash directly killed three people, while the others were all injured.

Inside the ancient kingdom, the experts from the various powers were all still in a confrontation. However at this moment, the expression on the face of an expert from the Chen Clan faltered as his countenance grew incredibly unsightly to behold.

Chen Wang actually sent out a signal for help?

"Damn, something is wrong."

Those from the Chen Clan wanted to leave, but this time round, they were stopped by the experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Sharpness radiated from both sides, an inevitable clash would soon occur.

"HOLD THEM HERE!"

A command coldly echoed out as the experts of both sides erupted into battle. Those of the Chen Clan's alliance wanted to go to where Chen Wang was, while the experts from the Ouyang's alliance barred their path. Such a scene caused looks of bewilderment to flash on the faces of the spectators nearby.

What was going on? Had something happened to those experts from the younger generation that shifted to another location for their battle? Wang Jian and Chen Wang were clearly superior. There shouldn't be any problems, right?

Chapter 447: Mad Pursuit

Within the ancient kingdom, the situation reversed. The experts of the Chen Clan alliance madly struck out, trying to break out of the encirclement to send aid to Chen Wang.

While in the mountain range outside of Ginkou, the situation of the battle there was already clear to all.

Chen Wang and his allies retreated step by step. At this moment, it was obvious that they were at a disadvantage.

“GO!” Chen Wang turned and fled, while the silhouettes of those beside him also flickered as they retreated at top speed. Qin Wentian and the others naturally chased after them.

“Bzzz!” Astral light flashed, Chen Wang directly executed Stellar Transposition as his silhouette appeared right in front of Qin Wentian.

This young man wielded a huge black sword in his hands, his combat prowess was overwhelming and had slain several of the experts from his Chen Clan. If it wasn't for his reinforcement, Ouyang Kuangsheng and the rest would all have already been routed by them. Hence, before they left, this young man, surnamed Di, must die.

At the same time he landed in front of Qin Wentian, a palm formed of magma directly blasted out. The surrounding space was warped by the heat; under that will of the Mandate of Flames, Qin Wentian's body felt as though it was about to be burned into cinders. However, how monstrous was Qin Wentian's perception? The instant Chen Wang executed Stellar Transposition, Qin Wentian had already sensed his trajectory.

His left palm turned crimson and slammed out ahead. The power of the curse of blood exuded a sense of destruction that permeated everything.

Chen Wang's countenance faltered, and because he was afraid of the Bloodcurse Imprint, his magma palms didn't dare to collide directly with it. If he forcibly did so, both parties would likely end up with grievous injuries. This wasn't an exchange he wanted to make.

Shifting his palms aside, he withdrew as he retreated explosively. However, the whistling of a sword cutting through the air could be heard as a surge of heaven-shattering sword might enveloped his body. That huge black sword was used like a bat, smacking against him, wanting to smash him into paste. At the same time, the arrows from Fan Le and Chu Mang rained down unceasingly, sealing the areas around him.

Chen Wang turned pale, he once again executed Stellar Transposition, choosing another direction to flee in.

“Leave him to me,” Qin Wentian stated, as he dashed in the direction Chen Wang fled in. Ouyang Kuangsheng could feel the confidence in Qin Wentian’s voice. He nodded his head, as he, as well as the two others, chased the other experts of the Chen Clan’s alliance instead.

Chen Wang could execute Stellar Transposition, and in addition to that, his combat abilities were extremely terrifying as well. Ouyang Kuangsheng knew that he would never be able to resist Chen Wang with his strength alone. Even when he was working together with Bai Qing, Chen Wang was still able to have a slight advantage over the both of them. There was basically no way for them to kill him.

But this young man surnamed Di must have killed off all eight of his pursuers before he could arrive here. Maybe, he was powerful enough that he might be able to kill Chen Wang.

The battle now was split into two portions. Ouyang Kuangsheng, Bai Qing and the rest hunted after those who fled. While Qin Wentian chased after Chen Wang, Little Rascal in roc-form appeared as Qin Wentian mounted it. Instantly, a raging wind kicked up as its wings flapped furiously, granting them an insane boost in movement speed. Qin Wentian’s perception had already locked onto Chen Wang.

Even at Chen Wang’s current level, the distance he could traverse with Stellar Transposition was limited. After all, Stellar Transposition was a technique designed for bursts of short movements. It wasn’t teleportation, and long usage of it would be extremely draining. It was basically impossible if he wanted to escape from Qin Wentian’s pursuit.

As the two of them played the game of cat and mouse, they gradually lengthened the distance between them and the others. Seeing only Qin Wentian chasing after him alone, Chen Wang’s eyes flickered with an extremely cold glint of light.

He continued on, maintaining his speed, yet his countenance was calm with no signs of panic. The corners of his lips curled up in a disdainful smile as sharpness radiated from his eyes.

After a period of time, the two of them were already unimaginably far from the others. Chen Wang finally stopped as he stood on the peak of a small mountain, turning his head to gaze at the approaching Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stopped as well, only to see a hint of mockery in Chen Wang's eyes. He then coldly spoke, "I didn't think that there would be someone as stupid as this."

From Chen Wang's perspective, Qin Wentian's actions – chasing him alone, bereft of the support from others, was the decision of a fool.

Right now, his gaze contained unmasked contempt as well as sarcasm. The Great Solar energy circulated frenziedly in his body as a scorching heat and light emanated forth, with him in the centre. The yellow earth beneath his feet was turned to dust by the heat. It was obvious how high the temperature around Chen Wang currently was.

At the same instant, two fire clones sprang out from his body. Although Chen Wang was arrogant, it didn't mean that he was foolish. Since the young man before him had a way to deal with even third-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, he might have a secret technique. It was best not to underestimate him.

"After you die here, I will hunt down each of them and return their heads to their respective power." Chen Wang's voice coldly rang out in the air. His fourth Astral Nova manifested, it took the form of a gigantic magma tyrant. Liquid lava could be seen flowing around it, while the will of Chen Wang's second level insight into the Mandate of Flames, Flames Solidification, could be seen circling it. The magma tyrant shifted intermittently from liquid to solid, back to liquid. This Astral Nova had the capability to change its form at any moment.

"GO!" Chen Wang pointed at Qin Wentian as his fire clones dashed forwards. That magma tyrant slammed out with its palm, as the liquid lava condensed into a globule, splashing over Qin Wentian.

Bai Qing and Ouyang Kuangsheng also knew Stellar Transposition. That was why they could last so long against him. Although the young man in front of him was also skilled in that, he had confidence that it wouldn't be a problem for him to kill him.

Qin Wentian huge black sword swept passed, as a screen of swords sprang out, blocking against the splatter of liquid lava. After that, he stepped out as a terrifying sword might permeated the region. That huge black sword, that was imbued by the power of vibration, smashed into the magma tyrant, only to see the magma tyrant diffusing itself into liquid form, flowing along his black sword, towards Qin Wentian.

At the same time, the two other fire clones slammed out with palms of blazing heat.

A cold smile flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes as a burst of astral light flooded the area. His silhouette reappeared in front of Chen Wang as the black sword in his hands stabbed out towards him.

Chen Wang's countenance drastically changed, retreating with explosive speed. At the same time, Great Solar Illumination was channeled, as a scorching heat burst out from him.

“GO!”

Qin Wentian's huge sword penetrated space and slashed towards Chen Wang.

“Bzzz!”

Executing Stellar Transposition, Chen Wang felt great shock rocking his heart. Why did it seem that this man before him could predict his movements?

At the instant Chen Wang's silhouette disappeared, a blood-colored palm imprint was already on its way to the place where Chen Wang was going to appear in. Chen Wang's expression turned incredibly ugly, as he gritted his teeth and ignored the consumption rate of astral energy, forcibly using Stellar Transposition to dodge again. However, it was useless, his trajectory had already been completely seen through. Another Bloodcurse Imprint slammed out; if he was directly hit by it, he would be instantly reduced into a pile of bones.

“Swish, swish, swish.”

Two silhouettes flickered, appearing and disappearing again and again, as both of them executed Stellar Transposition. And finally, Chen Wang felt that the astral energy in his Yuanfu was almost depleted. He used the last burst of his strength to appear near the magma tyrant, with no plans to dodge anymore. The Great Solar Universe Palm Imprint exploded forth from the magma tyrant, with the power to burn mountains and incinerate oceans, smashing towards the blood colored imprint of Qin Wentian.

“BOOOOM!”

Both of their attacks clashed together; instantly from the aftermath of the impact, Chen Wang felt the flesh of his palms began corroding. That corrosion was extremely tyrannical with no way to block or delay it. Bloodcurse Imprint was one of the ultimate arts of Grand Xia after all.

At the same time, his Great Solar Energy from his blood channelled into Qin Wentian's arms, yet upon contact, Chen Wang could feel the strength of a vastly more powerful bloodline as well as sword might intermingling together, shredding his Great Solar energy.

The magma tyrant transformed into liquid lava once more, gushing towards Qin Wentian, wanting to seal him into magma after it solidified. Yet astral light flashed as Stellar Transposition was once

again used. The sound of sword keening filled the air, Chen Wang felt an overwhelming sense of death pressing onto him.

Luckily, he had long made his preparations. An amulet on his chest cracked open, as the light from his flames towered up the heavens, enveloping his body protectively. The sword beam from Qin Wentian slashed downwards but was forcibly blocked by the flame light enveloping him. Cracking sounds echoed out, but that was all to it. Qin Wentian's countenance stiffened as he retreated, staring at the armor of terrifying flame light that covered Chen Wang.

As a potential future leader of the Chen Clan, Chen Wang naturally would have life-saving treasure on his body. This item was extremely precious, but in the face of imminent death, he had no choice but to use it. Staring at Qin Wentian, Chen Wang's eyes flickered with an intense killing intent, he didn't expect that he would be forced to such a state.

"Who are you exactly?" Chen Wang's eyes bore into Qin Wentian's. This man didn't only know the Bloodcurse Imprint, he had also learnt Stellar Transposition.

Qin Wentian paused for a moment, staring at Chen Wang. However to Chen Wang's surprise, Qin Wentian actually commanded the great roc to turn back as he flew away from this place.

Chen Wang's countenance flickered, a burst of towering flames gushed forth from him as he zoomed after Qin Wentian.

Far away in the distance, upon noticing the towering flames in the distance, one of the Chen Clan's experts that fought his way out of the encirclement in the ancient kingdom, immediately made his way over.

After a period of time, Qin Wentian found himself trapped between two experts. In front of him was an extremely powerful middle-aged man whose cultivation base was at the fourth level Heavenly Dipper.

"Chen Wang." Chen Xiao's eyes flashed with surprised when he took note of Chen Wang. Chen Wang was actually forced to use his life saving treasure?

"Uncle Xiao, this man knows Stellar Transposition. He has too many secrets on him, let's kill him." Chen Wang spoke. Chen Xiao nodded in agreement as a towering might exuded from him.

The great roc suddenly changed its trajectory and shot upwards into the clouds.

“Where can you escape?” Chen Xiao and Chen Wang also shot up after him, unwilling to allow him to escape. There were too many secrets this man was hiding, it was unwise to let him leave here alive.

Soon after, the three of them arrived at a certain point in the air where thick billowing clouds obscured their visions. However, Chen Xiao and Chen Wang’s eyes glimmered like torches, by virtue of their Great Solar Universe Art, and had their eyes locked on Qin Wentian and the great roc that were in front of them.

“BOOOM!” Abruptly, the overwhelming power of Qin Wentian’s bloodline erupted forth as a demonic qi that provoked a primal fear madly gushed out. His physique got increasingly taller and sturdier as an aura of kings exuded from him.

“Mhm?” Chen Xiao frowned. The radiance of the terrifying armor of flame light around Chen Wang gradually dimmed, and would soon dissipate all together. Chen Xiao warned, “Chen Wang, this man is extremely crafty. Why don’t you leave here first? I’ll deal with him.”

Chen Wang shook his head. Under such circumstances of two against one, how could he still flee because of fear? He had no way to accept such a humiliation.

The great roc continued ascending skywards, while the radiance of Chen Wang’s armor gradually got dimmer and dimmer. Chen Xiao furrowed his brows, it was as though their opponent was intentionally dragging for time.

“Chen Wang.” Chen Xiao called out again. Chen Wang frowned, he didn’t want to accept this, but upon noting that the radiance of his armor was about to be extinguished completely, he had no choice but to stop.

RUMBLE~

An aura on par with third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns burst forth from the silhouette above. The great roc halted its movements while Qin Wentian stared down at them, akin to the sovereign of the skies. The blood in his body was boiling, surging with power, releasing vast amounts of demonic qi.

Chen Wang’s eyes narrowed as he stared intently at the silhouette above him. A sense of familiarity assailed him.

Abruptly, a mind-numbing dread flooded his heart as expressions of incredulous disbelief etched on his face. This aura...he had felt it once before, during the battle of the Heavenly Fate Rankings!

Chapter 448: Chen Wang's Death

A demonic-looking figure, a great roc.

Also skilled in the Bloodcurse Imprint and Stellar Transposition; although previously Qin Wentian wasn't proficient in any of the nine ultimate arts, he was the one that obtained the completed Divine Stele. In that case, things made sense now.

As he thought of this, Chen Wang inclined his head, staring at the silhouette standing atop the great roc. His heart pounded incessantly, as his countenance turned pale white.

It was him.

It was definitely him.

He didn't die in the Pill Emperor Hall. And now he had returned in the guise of another.

The power of his bloodline was even stronger, like the overlord of all demons. The explosive augmentation of his bloodline let him break past the bindings of cultivation realms, allowing him to project an aura similar to third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

Chen Wang's eyes widened when he remembered how powerful Qin Wentian was, this was a man that could jump levels in combat and still come out victorious. He suddenly turned and shouted to Chen Xiao, "IT'S QIN WENTIAN, UNCLE XIAO LET'S RETREAT!"

"Qin Wentian." Chen Xiao's heart clenched when he heard that. This name was much too familiar to him. Over a year ago, stories of a great roc smashing apart the Pill Emperor Hall were still a hot topic among the people of Grand Xia. And the main character of that story, was none other than Qin Wentian.

A surge of supreme, unparalleled sharpness erupted out. The Kingly Sword manifested in his hands in a burst of brilliant light. That was Qin Wentian's Astral Nova.

"Bzzz!" Stellar Transposition was utilised, Qin Wentian's silhouette disappeared from their sights. Chen Xiao's countenance sank as he similarly executed Stellar Transposition, wanting to escape. Both of them were so fast that they transformed into streams of light and finally, the keening of the sword echoed out and fresh blood splattered throughout the air.

A blurred figure fell down from great heights. That was Chen Xiao, a fourth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign! If he directly faced Qin Wentian in combat, he might still be able to exchange blows evenly against him for a period of time. However, the first notion that flashed through his mind was

that he had to escape. But how could his movements evade Qin Wentian's monstrous perception? The instant he decided to use Stellar Transposition, that was the moment at which he had already consigned himself to death. The will of Sword Melody enveloped the air, and the moment the keening of the sword resounded out, his life was exterminated.

At the instant Chen Xiao executed Stellar Transposition, Chen Wang had already begun fleeing in the opposite direction. However, he found his way barred by Qin Wentian's great roc. How fast was it's speed? It circled around Chen Wang at blinding speeds, forcing him to halt. That delay of a few seconds was sufficient for Qin Wentian to catch up. Qin Wentian appeared in the vicinity as he calmly walked over to Chen Wang whose face was contorted into a rictus of terror upon seeing the unmasked killing intent in Qin Wentian's eyes.

"Qin Wentian, if you allow me to leave unharmed, I swear that I will convince my clan not to find trouble with you or your friends any more. The grudge between us can also be written off." Chen Wang stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke in a begging tone. Right now, the most crucial thing was to ensure that he could remain alive. Before this, he was already defeated by Qin Wentian and was forced to use his life-saving treasure. After that, because of anger, he decided to accompany Chen Xiao to pursue after him.

Yet never in his wildest dreams would he imagine that his opponent was none other than Qin Wentian! Qin Wentian had been hiding his true strength all this while, only allowing it to explode forth at this moment. Now it was too late for regrets.

If he knew that this young man was Qin Wentian, he would never have chased after him.

Sword intent permeated the air, Qin Wentian didn't reply to him. With a single step forward, an oppressive pressure bore down on Chen Wang.

Things would inevitably change if events were delayed. Although he lured Chen Wang and Chen Xiao far away, it was better to deal with them swiftly just in case something unexpected happened. In this world, anything was possible. An example was back when he said he would split apart the Pill Emperor Hall, how many believed that he could accomplish that? Hence, even at this moment, Qin Wentian had no intentions to underestimate his opponent.

"BZZZ!"

Astral light erupted as Chen Wang abruptly appeared before Qin Wentian, slamming forth with a palm wreathed in the flames of magma. Chen Wang naturally wasn't someone who was all kind and innocent, he was already making preparations even as he spoke earlier.

"Swish!"

The wind whistled, Qin Wentian's sword sliced past, the sword light from it pierced into Chen Wang's throat.

Chen Wang's body stiffened, both his hands were clutched around his throat as an expression of extreme reluctance appeared in his eyes.

He was Chen Wang, the pride of the Great Solar Chen Clan. He wasn't willing to die just like that.

He wasn't willing to die!! He had a chance to become one of the future leaders of the Chen Clan and he had already received that ancient medallion and had the opportunity to venture out of Grand Xia to that sacred place to temper himself.

But now, he was swiftly approaching death.

Thinking of what could have been, everything felt like a dream. Ever since he heard Qin Wentian's name, his very destiny seemed to have changed. From a beautiful dream to a unending nightmare.

He could still remember the time when he first saw Qin Wentian. Back then Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng were caught spying on the Chen Clan from outside their manor, and had even exhibited enough power to defeat a few of the younger members of his clans. Even though they were quite powerful, their strength wasn't even high enough for Chen Wang to take a second glance.

But after that, Qin Wentian started to shine with his own radiance in the ranking battle for the Heavenly Fate Rankings, defeating him and obtaining the position of the top ranker. A few years ago, he lived under the shadow of Hua Taixu, and a few years later, he lived under the shadow of Qin Wentian. Up till this very moment, he still couldn't believe he would fall at Qin Wentian's hand.

Before his death, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind. How many talents did Grand Xia have? But how many of those talents could truly claim that they stood at the very pinnacle, able to look down on others.

Chen Wang closed his eyes, sinking into the obliviousness of death. As he fell onto the ground, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he collected Chen Wang and Chen Xiao's bodies before mounting the great roc, and flying into the distance.

A day later, news of the grand battle that had erupted outside Ginkou was soon spread. Ouyang Kuangsheng and the majority of his allies returned to their respective powers safely. Yet, the experts from the Chen Clan, Hua Clan, Wang Clan and Nine Mystical Palace, all seemed to have disappeared.

All of them were from transcendent powers, if the losses on both sides were heavy, that would still be acceptable. But now, one party had been totally annihilated? Was this even possible? The possibility of this hung in the air, causing the atmosphere to feel unusually heavy.

Especially the fact that among those who had failed to return was an extremely dazzling character of the younger generation from the Chen Clan, Chen Wang.

The chosen from the Great Solar Chen Clan, Chen Wang, had vanished. It was said that before he vanished, he'd sent out a signal to request for help. And when the Chen Clan finally arrived at the location, he was nowhere to be found. Even if he had died, there were no signs of his corpse at all. Not only that, an elder with a cultivation base at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, was also missing.

Chen Wang, although his radiance was suppressed by Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu, he was still ranked second on the prestigious Heavenly Fate Rankings. There was no need to doubt his strength. As a chosen, it was simple for him to jump levels to fight others. The storm that followed after having a character like Chen Wang going missing, could easily be imagined. Currently, those from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan seemed to have secluded themselves at their bases in Ginkou. Not only that, their clan had sent even more experts over to reinforce them. They were afraid that Chen Wang's death might be the spark to ignite the explosion. Something might happen so it was better to be safe than sorry.

Most likely, the Chen Clan was already making plans on how to act.

Currently in the Chen Clan, several figures gathered within a luxurious grand hall. These people all exuded an aura of imposingness, and their eyes all flashed sinisterly upon learning the latest news.

"How goes the investigation?" The leader of the Chen Clan asked.

"We are still investigating, and are currently preparing to capture those who were at the scene back then." Chen Fan replied.

"Mhm." The person in the lead nodded his head. It was clear as day that Chen Wang had disappeared. The question now was, who had done it.

"Chen Wang should be already dead. Start the selection process for the new match to see who is qualified enough to undergo special nurturing of the clan. And also, for that medallion on Chen Wang's body, we must recover it at all costs."

“Roger.” The others all nodded as they obeyed. Evidently, they understood the importance of that medallion. Losing it was not an option.

“I didn’t think that so soon after Chen Wang was bestowed the medallion, such a thing would happen. It seems as though the person behind this acted for the sake of that medallion. If not, why would we even be unable to find their corpses?” Someone added, his words causing the others to nod in agreement. Maybe, the motives behind the disappearance of Chen Wang were to get hold of that medallion. If that was the case, things would be extremely troublesome.

“Step up on the investigations, send people out to collect info from the spectators. If there’s really a transcendent power behind this, we must find out who they are. That medallion isn’t something they have the capability to swallow.” The leader of the Chen Clan stated coldly.

Members of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, Mystic Moon Sect and Jiang Clan, had all holed up within their bases, not daring to show their faces outside. They had never expect that Chen Wang would fall either and right now, the Chen Clan had mobilised a large amount of their informant network, monitoring their movements. It seemed that the Chen Clan was truly infuriated, hence, it would be better for them to be more cautious.

However, the Chen Clan wouldn’t dare to wage war casually as well. They were also very clear on the fact that once they made the decision to start an all out war, the consequences would be extremely terrifying.

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As for Qin Wentian, he had no idea regarding the events that transpired in Ginkou.

At this moment, he was looking at the loot he had obtained from the interspatial rings of Chen Xiao and Chen Wang. There were naturally a large number of Yuan Meteor Stones within, and adding that amount to the Yuan Meteor Stones found in the interspatial rings of the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns who fell yesterday, he already had a terrifying amount. Other than that, there were also some other innate techniques and treasures. But to him, other than Yuan Meteor Stones, the items within couldn’t be of much use.

There was only a unique item that seemed somewhat out of place.

Right now, an ancient medallion was held in Qin Wentian’s hand. It emitted an extremely mysterious aura, it was clearly an extraordinary item.

This medallion was obtained from Chen Wang, in addition, Qin Wentian didn’t know what the purpose of the medallion was. However, by the arrangement of treasures in Chen Wang’s interspatial ring, this medallion was grouped among the treasures that were extremely precious. From that, it could be seen the level of importance Chen Wang placed on this medallion.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. He was no longer a greenhorn on the pathway of cultivation. After so many years of tempering, he could obviously tell that this medallion was something special.

When he tried sending his perception into it, he found that his perception was blocked by a mysterious energy.

“Whatever. Since Chen Wang regarded this so highly, I might as well capture a few members of the Chen Clan at an opportune moment to question them about it.” Qin Wentian kept the medallion as he stood up. With but a thought, the facial transformation art activated as he changed his features. Little Rascal also metamorphosed into a demonic lion as the two of them continued on their journey back to Ginkou.

After the battle yesterday, he didn't know what the current situation in Ginkou was like. It was better to be safe than sorry!

Chapter 449: Disaster Befalling the Mystic Moon Sect

In Ginkou, a heavy and stifling pressure could be felt in the atmosphere in the base which Mystic Moon Sect occupied.

In a certain courtyard, there were several experts gathered there

“How's the situation outside?” A middle-aged lady questioned. Someone replied, “The Chen Clan has already surrounded this place and they are continuing to gather more people. I'm afraid they might launch an attack on us at any given moment.”

“Master, would the Chen Clan really launch an all out war just for the sake of a single Chen Wang?” A female disciple asked.

In Grand Xia, there were countless conflicts among the transcendent powers. Yet, a true all out war had never occurred before.

An all out war meant that it wouldn't be stopped until a single side was completely and utterly annihilated. Nobody dared to make light of it. Even if a single party possessed some advantage, they wouldn't dare to initiate it lightly because of the heavy losses that they were bound to suffer, even if they obtained victory in the end.

An example was like the Great Solar Chen Clan. Although it was more powerful compared to the Mystic Moon Sect, the moment once it declared an out all war, the retaliation by the Mystic Moon

Sect would be swift and deadly. Unless the Chen Clan could ensure that it would be able to wipe out the entirety of the Mystic Moon Sect in a single breath.

But how could that be accomplished so easily? A transcendent power meant that it had Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants serving as its foundation. If one tried and failed, the revenge carried out by an Ascendant was something inconceivably terrifying.

Hence, although the conflict between the Ouyang Clan, Chen Clan, Hua Clan and Mystic Moon Sect was extremely intense, there were still some silent restrictions of control over it. For example, for the battle yesterday, only fourth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and below were allowed to participate in it. The reason why the stronger ones didn't participate was precisely that they didn't want to ignite an all out war.

As for the events later where Chen Wang sent out a signal for help, as well as his death, was something nobody had anticipated. After all, as a chosen of a clan or sect, they would most certainly have some life-saving treasure at hand. Even when facing someone a level of two higher, they would still have the means to escape.

However, the reality was that Chen Wang did truly die. And now, it seemed as though the Great Solar Chen Clan would ignore any cost in order to seek revenge.

"I'm also surprised by their actions. Bai Qing, what happened exactly yesterday? Who was the one that killed Chen Wang?" The middle-aged woman glanced at Bai Qing as she inquired.

Bai Qing shook her head slightly, "I have no idea as well. I only know that the young man surnamed Di was chasing after him."

"That young man surnamed Di is truly not bad at all. However, with a cultivation base at the second level of Heavenly Dipper, even if we considered the incredulous fact that he managed to barely defeat Chen Wang, there was no way he could kill him? Not only that, Chen Xiao who was at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper also died. This wasn't something he had the strength to do; there must be something hidden that we are all missing." That middle-aged woman spoke in a low voice.

In fact, this was also what the Chen Clan had thought. However, the truth of the matter was known by no one. Hence, they had no choice but to start with the Mystic Moon Sect. After all, the relationship between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan was too close. It would be too difficult to deal with them both at the same time.

"Did any of you go to seek help?" That middle-aged woman asked again.

"Yeah, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan is already aware of the situation we are currently facing. Now that we share a common enemy, I think the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan would understand what to do."

A person spoke. However the moment her voice faded, a vast and oppressive might enveloped the area as a voice drifted over.

“Mystic Moon Sect, hand over those that participated in the battle yesterday. If not, we will annihilate each and every one of you completely.” That voice was extremely cold, containing an intense killing intent within. The middle-aged woman furrowed her brows as she instructed, “Those below the third level of Heavenly Dipper separate yourself and escape from here. There’s no use for you to remain here, you guys would only be sending yourself to death. For those fourth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and above, come and fight them together with me.”

The middle-aged woman was extremely decisive.

“Master, this matter started because of me. I won’t leave.” Bai Qing shook her head.

“Now that things come to this, it isn’t the time to speak of who’s right and wrong. To our Mystic Moon Sect, reserving some of our strength is of paramount importance. Especially in troubled times like this where an all out war could erupt any moment. Bai Qing, as a potential leader of our Mystic Moon Sect, even if we were to die later, you must survive.”

The gaze of the woman was deep, her hands lightly stroked Bai Qing’s long hair. Bai Qing’s eyes reddened as she glanced at the middle-aged woman, “Master, I...”

“Don’t speak anymore. If you are still recalcitrant, you’ve wasted all my time and effort spent all these years to nurture you. There’s no need to call me master any longer.” The middle-aged woman berated, her words causing Bai Qing to cut off her sentence mid-way. Thinking back on how well her master had treated her, just like a mother taking care of her own daughter, Bai Qing felt even more pain in her heart.

Bai Qing knelt on the ground, kowtowing a total of three times, the force of the kowtow caused the ground to quiver. After which, she got to her feet, turned and departed, not even looking back once.

The experts of the Chen Clan were already barging their way in. One of the disciples from the Mystic Moon Sect gazed at the back view of Bai Qing as she asked, “Master, do we need to send someone to aid Bai Qing in breaking out of the encirclement?”

“No need to. Bai Qing’s Astral Souls are namely the Dark Night Astral Soul as well as the Phantom Spirit Astral Soul. Silence and stealth are her forte; it isn’t going to be so easy if they wished to catch her. If you all followed after her, you girls might do more harm than good. Now, let us go meet with those from the Chen Clan.” The middle-aged woman spoke as she soared into the skies, staring at a group of figures who were similarly gazing down at the battle that had erupted below.

“Chen Clan, is this your declaration of war?” Bai Qing’s master glanced down at the number of experts present from the Chen Clan, as she felt something akin to a rock dropping in her heart. She knew that it was impossible for her Mystic Moon Sect to prevail today.

It seemed like the decision to come to Ginkou was a mistake. But naturally before this, no one would have anticipated such a scenario.

“Give us those who participated in the battle yesterday, and we will put an end to this.” That expert from the Chen Clan coldly spoke. Bai Qing’s master snorted, wanting her to send out their disciples to meet their death? If they really did that, where would their reputation be? Everyone in Grand Xia would look down on them and even curse their name for a thousand year.

“Chen Clan went all out and gathered so many experts to come to my base, even threatening war. It seems that the Sacred Royal Medallion must have already been bestowed to Chen Wang,” Bai Qing’s master casually inferred. Instantly, the expressions on the faces of those from Chen Clan all immediately changed. That Chen Clan leader’s eyes flashed with an incomparable sharp glint of light, as he stared intently at the middle-aged woman.

“Seems like my deduction is right. For the Great Solar Chen Clan, you would only receive three medallions every hundred years. Seems like one of the three medallions have been bestowed to Chen Wang, and right now, because of his death, the medallion is lost.” Bai Qing’s master coldly laughed. The Chen Clan leader shouted, “Shut the hell up. Since you know about this, the suspicions towards the Mystic Moon Sect just deepened further. If all of you still want to resist, don’t blame us for doing what we need to do.”

“The members of my Mystic Moon Sect, listen to my command. Don’t fight to the death, gather your strength and break out of the encirclement. We will meet up back in the Spirit Continent.” Bai Qing’s master’s voice resounded in the air. Moments later, the experts from the Mystic Moon Sect no longer fought as madly as before; they were all looking for opportunities to break through the encirclement, obeying the orders of the middle-aged woman.

“Spare no expense, we must definitely capture Bai Qing of the Mystic Moon Sect,” The leader of the Chen Clan commanded. Since the chosen of their clan Chen Wang had fallen, they must make sure that a chosen of the Mystic Moon Sect fell together as well.

In the area where Bai Qing was at, the skies had changed color and became night. A phantom-like silhouette moved forwards in the darkness, as though transformed into shadows, merging in together with the darkness.

“BANG!”

Only to see a few of Chen Clan experts dashing into the area of darkness. Their bodies were all lit up with towering flames as they channelled the Great Solar Universe Art to the maximum, randomly blasting out in the darkness, hoping to probe Bai Qing's location.

The cold wind gusted by, as a sinister cold intent permeated the air. Abruptly, a devil sabre slashed out from the darkness, splitting an unfortunate expert from the Chen Clan into two. However this attack revealed Bai Qing's location; after she slayed the expert, she immediately dashed ahead madly, at breakneck speed.

"You can't escape." In the middle of the air, a blazing sun appeared, casting its rays downwards, illuminating her body.

"BZZZ!"

Bai Qing immediately executed Stellar Transposition as her silhouette flickered in and out of sight as she moved short bursts of distance. She had naturally mastered Stellar Transposition when she and the other rankers and Qin Wentian were trapped inside the formation world, back then in the ancient kingdom.

"Hmph." How could the experts from the Chen Clan spare her? They instantly executed Stellar Transposition as well, chasing after her to catch her.

In another area at Ginkou. The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan had indeed planned to send reinforcements to the Mystic Moon Sect. Right now, the Chen Clan had already shredded all pretense of cordiality and wanted to engage in all out war. However, during the process of sending out experts, they encountered experts from the Hua Clan and Wang Clan hindering their movements, delaying the reinforcements sent. The Hua Clan and Wang Clan didn't want an all out war, they weren't fighting as fiercely as they should have; their only task here was to delay the reinforcement. Without external help, the Chen Clan would definitely be able to exterminate those from the Mystic Moon Sect.

Qin Wentian himself also never expected that him killing Chen Wang had actually caused a calamity to descend on the Mystic Moon Sect.

Now, he had already returned to Ginkou. Currently, he was in an inn, listening to the gossip and discussion of the crowd.

"Too disastrous, I didn't expect the Chen Clan to be this ruthless. However, since they already declared war, there is no need for them to hold back anything any longer. I feel sad for those females in the Mystic Moon Sect." Someone at a table spoke in a low voice, his words causing Qin Wentian to feel his body tightening. Had something happened to the Mystic Moon Sect?

“I heard that Bai Qing actually managed to escape from the encirclement. However, she’s injured, and notices for her capture have already been sent out all throughout Ginkou. For some reason I think she might surrender and walk right into the trap.”

“Yeah, outside Ginkou’s city gate, Bai Qing’s master was stripped naked with her corpse hung inverted outside there in display.”

The whispers of the crowd caused Qin Wentian’s heart to go cold. Shifting his gaze onto the person who spoke, a sudden pressure enveloped the entire area, as terror suffused the features of that person. He hurriedly exclaimed, “Senior, I was just talking nonsense earlier, please spare me.”

They mistakenly thought that Qin Wentian was an expert from the Chen Clan who felt humiliated because Bai Qing escaped their pursuit.

“What happened to the rest of the members from the Mystic Moon Sect?”

The few of them around the table exchanged glances as their gazes flickered. It seems as though Qin Wentian wasn’t someone from the Chen Clan.

“This morning today, experts from the Chen Clan surrounded the base where the Mystic Moon Sect was located, declaring an all out war. The Mystic Moon Sect tried their best to break out, yet only a few managed to escape. Bai Qing’s master was slain in the chaotic battles and her corpse hung outside the city gate. They wanted Bai Qing to collect her master’s corpse.

“Just because of Chen Wang’s death, the Chen Clan pulled out all stops? Destroying the entire Mystic Moon Sect just to lure Bai Qing back?” The coldness radiating forth from Qin Wentian, was glacial to the extreme.

“No, not merely for Chen Wang. There were some rumors regarding an ancient medallion, something called the Sacred Royal Medallion.” That person respectfully replied, his words causing Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble. The Sacred Royal Medallion was definitely the ancient medallion he had found in Chen Wang’s interspatial ring.

“Kacha!” Qin Wentian’s hands tightly clenched into fist as his body shuddered involuntarily. Intense feelings of guilt overwhelmed him when he thought of what happened to Bai Qing’s master.

This matter arose all because of him.

Although he hadn’t expected that killing Chen Wang would incite such a violent response from the Chen Clan, it was ultimately still because of his action that caused such a disaster to befall the Mystic Moon Sect, which inherently created the situation where Bai Qing’s master had to be humiliated even in death.

He felt extremely miserable, his heart filled with agony. Bai Qing's master must have doted on Bai Qing a lot.

But now, even though she was already dead, her corpse was still desecrated by the Chen Clan.

"Chen Clan!" The rims of Qin Wentian's eyes had reddened as the waves of coldness from him continued gushing forth unabated. Those around the table were already kneeling, their eyes full of terror. The Qin Wentian right now was too terrifying, he might even kill them all in a fit of rage.

"Bzzz!" However at this moment, Qin Wentian's silhouette disappeared from the inn. Only then did those innocent bystanders heaved a sigh of relief. However, despite so, their bodies were still trembling uncontrollably as they silently speculated on the identity of the young man that was here earlier!