

## Ancient GM 541

### Chapter 541: Utter Humiliation

At this moment, Ye Lingshuang's words rumbled the entire space, transmitted within the Qi King Manor, the import of her words causing everyone in Qi King Manor to shudder.

The Human Emperor actually issued a decree for Ye Kongfan's capture? Not only that if they resist, they would be treated as traitors attempting to rebel.

"Has the Human Emperor gone mad and wishes to stake all out in a last-ditch gamble forcing the Qi King to rebel?" A notion appeared in the heads of those from the Qi King Manor. Only this explanation could account for Ye Lingshuang's current action. If not, with the Human Emperor surviving on his last breath and in addition to the fact that more than half of the royal authority from the other kings and dukes were already under the Qi King's control, the Human Emperor would never dared to issue such an order.

As that thought of here, the countenances of those from the Qi King Manor all changed. Their hearts were all filled with trepidation when they recalled how powerful the Human Emperor was. If he went all out on his last breath, the damage he could wreck would be overwhelming. They couldn't help but to be wary.

Ye Kongfan's expression also became incredibly unsightly. Initially he was here waiting for the members of the Battle Sword Sect to barge in so he would have a reason to kill all of them. Yet he didn't expect that the Human Emperor would actually decreed that he was to be captured back for questioning, using this as a pretext to sent out his troops. In that case, the Qi King Manor was instantly pushed into the weaker position.

As the sound of Ye Lingshuang faded, she has already joined up fully with those from the Battle Sword Sect. Behind here were experts from the two army camps, all of them exuding incredible battle intent and was ready to fight at any given moment. These two camps were none other than the Divine Arrow Camp and Ironblood Camp.

Qin Wentian stood atop the vermilion bird, staring at Ye Lingshuang as a hidden expression of worry flashed past his face. Right now, the injuries of the Human Emperor had yet to be fully recovered. Such a risky maneuver to force out the traitors might in fact be disadvantageous for the Human Emperor.

However, there was no need for him to overthink things. Since the Human Emperor gave such an order, he definitely already made a decision in his heart.

The group of them then rushed into the Qi King Manor. There were many experts that sought to block them but as Ye Lingshuang waved her hands, the experts from the Divine Arrow camp instantly fired, causing beams of resplendent light to engulf this space as the terrifying whistling sound of death echoed through the air.

“How dare they block us. These are all traitors. Show no mercy.” Ye Lingshuang coldly commanded. They slaughtered a path right into the Manor, only to see the experts from the Qi King Manor erupting forth with their auras. Since they already knew the Qi King currently already controlled over half of the aristocracy, how could they still allow the forces of the Human Emperor to barge into the Qi King Manor as they wished? Wasn’t this simply a ridiculous humiliation?

“KILL!” Ye Lingshuang upon seeing these people blocking them, instantly commanded. Scores of arrow penetrated through the air covering the skies with hundreds and thousands of arrows. They shot out together in synchronisation resembling an arrow web that sought to cover everything in this world, blocking and sealing off all positions of retreat.

“Swish, swish, swish...” The crisp sounds of arrow flying through the air unceasingly rang out. Blood splattered everywhere the arrows passed by, causing great fear to strike the heart of those from the Qi King Manor. The strength of these Divine Archers are all exceedingly terrifying, their insta-explosive power seemed boundless able to break through everything. There were basically no survivors at the area where their arrows landed.

“IMPUDENT!” A thunderous voice echoed out. An aged figure appeared from within the Qi King Manor. He soared up into the skies as he roared, causing a thunderous invisible energy to rock the qi and blood of those in the vicinity.

“You guys dared to barge into our Qi King Manor?” Yet another aged figure appeared. This man was clad in luxurious robes and exuded an almighty imposing aura. These two were none other than experts from the previous generation that followed the Qi King, their status were all extremely high under his command.

However at this moment, yet another few auras tyrannical blast outwards. The skies changed color as starlight descended. These powerful people stood amidst the stars, directly over the Qi King Manor.

One among them was actually Shi Xuan. Right now he radiated total coldness, and was staring at the experts from the older generation under the Qi King. He then icily stated, “On the Human Emperor’s order, we are here today to capture Ye Kongfan. This has nothing to do with the Qi King Manor. If you old men wishes to protect Ye Kongfan, this means that you disregard the imperial orders and will be branded as a traitor. Don’t blame me for being uncourteous then.”

“How dare you talk to me this way.” An old man inclined his head, staring at Shi Xuan in the air, as his countenance turned incomparably cold.

“Annihilate all those who disobey the edicts of the Human Emperor. Although I believe that Qi King Manor has no traitors.” Shi Xuan coldly laughed, his aura cold and tyrannical.

From afar, there were waves of experts rushing towards the Qi King Manor relentlessly. It was obvious these people all rushed here after hearing the Human Emperor’s command. And among these, there were even quite a large number of kings and dukes present.

“Has the Human Emperor turned insane? He actually issued a command to storm the Qi King Manor?” A member of aristocracy roared in anger. So great was the power of his roar that even the constellation in the air trembled.

Shi Xuan’s countenance remained unchanged. His perception stretched out as he discovered that these newly arrived experts had already surrounded his forces. However, they still didn’t make a move yet, they were all waiting for a command from the Qi King. The instant the command rang out, they would slaughter Shi Xuan’s forces before leading their troops and barged into the royal palace, seizing the throne away.

Such an impressive scene was also something Qin Wentian didn’t imagined. Ye Kongfan used words of humiliation and sullied Mo Qingcheng’s reputation. This person was someone Qin Wentian definitely had to kill. However although the members from the Battle Sword Sect stormed the Qi King Manor, they naturally didn’t hope to be able to kill Ye Kongfan within his own territory. This was something impossible, yet they didn’t expect the Human Emperor would give such an order, completely changing the situation, as well as seeing clearly who were the ones that sided the Qi King.

Ye Lingshuang led the experts of the two army camps and continued their slaughter. Although more and more guards from the Qi King Manor arrived and fought back, the powerhouses at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm still held back from participating. The Qi King had yet to give the order.

If the Ascendants made a move and attack Ye Lingshuang and her troops, this battle right here would instantly elevate, forcing the situation on both sides into the end-game.

Ye Kongfan and the others from the Violet Thunder Sect stood in the air, staring at Qin Wentian and the rest who were slaughtering their way over. Their eyes were all filled with coldness, their killing intents towering up the heavens. Initially, they had planned a perfect trap for Qin Wentian to step into yet they didn’t expect the interference of the Human Emperor which caused their Qi King Manor to suffered such grievous losses.

“Ye Kongfan, do you acknowledge your crimes?” Ye Lingshuang stared at him as she coldly asked.

“What a joke. What crime have I committed?” Ye Kongfan’s countenance turned sinister, as killing intent flickered intensely in his eyes.

“As someone from the royal clan, and as a member of the Violet Thunder Sect, you were actually so despicable. Spreading rumors about the purity of the Holy Maiden, tarnishing her reputation as well as scheming to wipe out the Eastern Mountain Manor, using them to attempt and kill my foster brother Qin Wentian. Such a despicable man like you isn’t fit to be named as a genius of the Violet Thunder Sect. The prestige of our royal clan has been completely thrown away by you and yet you still dared say you didn’t know what crime have you committed?” Ye Lingshuang’s voice turned icier and icier, each of her words piercing the ears, causing Ye Kongfan to want nothing more than to slay her right now this instant.

“Piling crimes on my name yet still saying I’m the despicable one? Since princess is deemed to slander me, I have nothing more to say.” Ye Kongfan directly denied, he naturally wouldn’t admit that he was the mastermind behind this entire scene.

“Oh is that so? In that case, allow yourself to be captured to aid in our investigations. If this matter has really nothing to do with you, I shall bow to you and personally apologise. My royal father would do so as well.” Ye Lingshuang stated as her group continued on forward.

“Extremely ridiculous. Since I, Ye Kongfan has never done this. Why do I have to go back with you?” Ye Kongfan coldly replied. Yet Ye Lingshuang and her troops didn’t seem to care and just as they were about to rush over, a few figures abruptly appeared before them, their auras crackling with lightning and exuded incredible power.

“Since senior is someone from the Violet Thunder Sect, you shouldn’t interfere in matters of my royal clan.” Ye Lingshuang stared at the Ascendants from the Violet Thunder Sect.

“The Human Emperor uses numbers to bully others and even want to pin a crime unjustly on a disciple of my Violet Thunder Sect. Tell me, how can I not interfere?” The old man coldly laughed as his aura intensified further. A lightning-attributed constellation appeared in the air as purplish bolts of lightning flashed across the skies.

“No wonder the Qi King didn’t appear, so it turns out that members of the Violet Thunder Sect is nearby.” Duan Han’s dark eyes flashed, he then stared at Qin Wentian and stated, “Junior Brother Qin, how do you propose we should settle this matter?”

The gazes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian. However they only saw Qin Wentian staring fixedly at Ye Kongfan, his eyes never leaving him as a clear look of disdain flickered within.

“Ye Kongfan, as a genius from the Violet Thunder Sect, you don’t even dared to admit what you’ve done? How lamentable.” Qin Wentian’s tone was emotionless, his eyes flashing with contempt. Ye Kongfan’s fists were tightly clenched, his overwhelming killing intent radiating out. He wanted nothing more than to kill Qin Wentian.

“I’ve heard that you Ye Kongfan possessed the calamity lightning bloodline along with a heavenly lightning physique. You are so well-suited to the lightning element that you effortlessly became a Heaven Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect.” Qin Wentian stared ahead as he continued, “The

battle arena situated in the royal clan was constructed for the purpose to let royal descendants practice their skills and exchange pointers there. I hereby issue a challenge to you Ye Kongfan. Do you dare to fight against me on that stage?"

Ye Kongfan's eyes narrowed as glints of coldness flashed within.

How could he not know of the royal battle arena? This battle arena was able to allow stellar martial cultivators to suppress their cultivation bases, enabling them to fight under the same conditions. This was a true test to determine the combat prowess of both parties. Because there was a difference in age of the royal descendants, there were naturally strong and weak in terms of their cultivation bases. This battle arena was constructed solely to test one's potential as well as their combat prowess. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian actually knew of this and issued a challenge to him, Ye Kongfan.

However Ye Kongfan had personally witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess that day. His combat prowess was so strong that he could even kill peak-tier sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Right now, Ye Kongfan actually felt a sliver of fear in his heart when he stared into Qin Wentian's eyes. He didn't dare to accept the challenge.

"You don't dare to?" Qin Wentian coldly snorted, his lips curling up in a smile of mockery. "The genius of the Violet Thunder Sect? The Crown Prince of the Qi King Manor? Nothing but a coward."

As the sound of his voice faded, a thunderous sound blasted out. Ye Kongfan's aura gushed forth, and just when he was about to accept the challenge, that old man from the Violet Thunder Sect interjected, "Ridiculous, it's only natural there to be a differentiation between strong and weak for cultivation bases of stellar martial cultivators. Who would restrict their cultivation bases in a real fight?"

Qin Wentian's eyes bored into the old man as he coldly replied, "I Qin, has just joined the Battle Sword Sect. Although the rumors stated that the Violet Thunder Sect shares the same ranking as the Battle Sword Sect, back then in the disciple recruitment event in Xuan King City, I discovered that your members were so weak that they couldn't even stand up to a single strike. They are nothing but a bunch of trash. But of course there was always the possibility that the members I've met then were the weakest characters in your esteemed sect but since we are all here now, I wonder if there's any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Violet Thunder Sect present right now that dares to fight against me? If there are none, why don't senior pinpoint a few? I will accept all challenges."

As this sentence of Qin Wentian rang out, his challenge was no longer to Ye Kongfan alone, but extended to all of the Violet Thunder Sect, humiliating all of them within.

The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect went crazy with fury when they heard his words. Bolts of lightning erupted from the skies, striking at the ground right in front of Qin Wentian, subtly warning him to watch his words.

“There’s no need for senior to threaten me like this. I’m just a nobody from the Battle Sword Sect. I shall wait in the royal palace for one month. In this month, I shall spread the news that I’m willing to accept all challenges from any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of Violet Thunder Sect, including Ye Kongfan. But of course if after a month Ye Kongfan still don’t have the courage to battle, there’s no need for me to say anything more as well. The people of the Royal Sacred Region will naturally understand what a laughing stock the members from the Violet Thunder Sect are.

The mockery and contempt in Qin Wentian’s eyes grew even more pronounced. After that, he turned as he spoke, “The experts of the Qi King Manor are too numerous, I Qin don’t have strength sufficient to slay you, the despicable coward Ye Kongfan. If you have any courage at all, I shall meet you on the royal battle arena one month from now. If you are truly useless, I won’t say anything and by that time if there’s still no one from the Violet Thunder Sect coming, I will directly proclaim my challenge to you. By then, I’ll fight you square and fair, I have no need for you to suppress your cultivation base.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian walked away. The injuries the Human Emperor suffered has yet to recovered, the reason why he humiliated the Violet Sword Sect and Ye Kongfan, in addition to him setting a challenge one month later was precisely because he didn’t wished for the Human Emperor to wage a war with the Qi King now. After one month, after the Human Emperor’s injuries has fully recovered, that day shall be the Qi King’s death date! Comment by Lord Bluefire: rew0rd for impact

#### Chapter 542: Seclusion

Ye Kongfan’s fist crackled with lightning. Earlier he was already ready to accept Qin Wentian’s challenge yet a senior from his sect interrupted him. Could it be that they think he, Ye Kongfan, couldn’t gain victory against Qin Wentian if they fought on the same level?

Before this, he had always assumed that as a Heaven Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect, he was illustrious and outstanding yet he didn’t expect that when Qin Wentian barged into his residence, killing his men and challenging him, he found that he was actually fearful to fight Qin Wentian if their cultivation bases were limited to the same level.

Staring at that departing back of Qin Wentian, the crowd couldn’t help but be awed. He said that he would welcome all challenges from any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Violet Thunder Sect a month from now. Now, he was no longer just challenging Ye Kongfan alone so simply.

“Coward.” Yet another voice rang out. Ye Lingshuang disdainfully stared at Ye Kongfan, “Aren’t you proud to proclaim yourself as a chosen of the Violet Thunder Sect, a genius of the Qi King Manor? Aren’t you extraordinary since birth with an innate physique and born with a powerful

bloodline? Yet you don't even dare to stand on the battle arena of our royal clan and don't even dared to admit the despicable acts you have done? The pride and prestige of our Ye Country has completely been thrown away by you. This is an utter humiliation.”

After speaking, she flicked her sleeve and led the two army camps away while silently marveling at her royal father's calculations and intelligence. The Qi King truly didn't wish to wage a war now if not, he would definitely have already shown up just based on the ruckus they caused.

Everyone understood the truth of this matter in their hearts. The Qi King wasn't willing to gamble with the Human Emperor, he rather swallow the humiliation today and wait until it was beyond a doubt that the Human Emperor has passed on before making his move.

If not, he would definitely have commanded his troops to storm the royal palace and seize the position of Emperor. Yet, the Qi King did not do so. Upon seeing the arrival of Ye Lingshuang, everyone surely knew that the Human Emperor was doing this to force the Qi King to battle, wanting to salvage the situation while he still has a breath of life left. The Qi King evidently didn't wished to gamble his life against the Human Emperor and hence, he had chosen to tolerate this temporarily. From another perspective, it could be seen how formidable the Qi King was. He had the capacity to endure this instead of giving in to rage that would inadvertently bring risk to his plan.

However to Qin Wentian, the Human Emperor's decision today showed that his intelligence was on a higher level. The action of him commanding Ye Lingshuang and Shi Xuan to bring their troops here to aid him, wasn't this also a form of loosening the reins so he can hold the control better? His actions gave off a false presentation to everyone – that he, the Human Emperor was going to die soon, the reason he made this decision was because he wanted to force the Qi King into fighting while he still had a breath of life left.

And not long later, the crowd ebbed away like the tides of the ocean. The constellations in the air disappeared alongside with the stifling pressure they brought. Silence was everywhere in the Qi King Manor, Ye Kongfan's expression flickered between sinisterness and malevolence, his mind was still as chaotic as before. Evidently, he had been affected by the words of Qin Wentian and Ye Lingshuang. He had always thought he was extraordinary yet he didn't dare to accept Qin Wentian's challenge on the royal battle arena. If news of this were to spread out, how could he still have the face to call himself a chosen?

“Kongfan, cultivation brings about different circumstances for everyone. As a Heaven Chosen of our Violet Thunder Sect, why is there a need to doubt your own capabilities just because of a single sentence from him? He wishes to fight you only after you restrict your cultivation base because he's not sufficient to win against you. He is merely trying to anger you so you would accept the

challenge on his terms. However, if you calm down and take a step back, it's obvious you can kill him with the ease of flipping a palm over. Why is there a need to lose your cool and allow his sinister plot to succeed?"

In the air, the old man from the Violet Thunder Sword Sect spoke, "Based on your strength, you can insta-kill him a month later in front of the various kings and dukes. Severing his head, reaping his life away. By then every doubt you have that was caused by them would dissipate into the air like smoke, Qin Wentian will be nothing more but just a dead man."

Ye Kongfan's eyes narrowed as he stared at the old man from the Violet Thunder Sect. He nodded as he replied, "A month later shall be his death date. However, since he publicly issued a challenge to the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of our Violet Thunder Sect, if no one shows up a month later, we will definitely become the laughing stock of the Royal Sacred Region."

"Why would the Violet Thunder Sect care for the provocation techniques of a junior? What qualifications does he have to challenge our Violet Thunder Sect? If all of our disciples went in response to his challenge, what does that make us? Wouldn't that be lowering our own status?" The old man coldly snorted as Ye Kongfan remained silent. Although there was logic in what the old man said, it was obvious that the old man had no confidence in the members from the younger generations of the Violet Thunder Sect.

The truth must definitely be that after the old man witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess back then, he wasn't confident that their members would be able to win against him when fighting at the same level. Most probably, unless it was those perverse, absolute geniuses whose name shook the Royal Sacred Region, no one else could win against Qin Wentian if they fought on the same level. Those monsters were the symbol of this era, their strength was unfathomable. Naturally they would be more than sufficient to deal with Qin Wentian.

Three days later, the news that Qin Wentian, a disciple of a Battle Sword Sect issuing a challenge to Ye Kongfan, circulated around the entire country. Everyone in Ye knew of this, and this was naturally by virtue of someone helping to spread it in the shadows. The factions under the command of the Human Emperor still possessed a great deal of influence and a minor matter like circulating news was nothing to them at all.

Not only that, there were even rumors that the Human Emperor sent his troops to protect Qin Wentian of the Battle Sword Sect, giving his silent approval to Qin Wentian storming the Qi King Manor, killing their members. After that, Qin Wentian challenged Ye Kongfan to a fight on the royal battle arena yet Ye Kongfan didn't dare to accept. And later on, Qin Wentian then challenged the entire Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in the Violet Thunder Sect with the time set a month from now. Yet the Violet Thunder Sect remained silent, they didn't even dared to reply.



This news undoubtedly stirred up a great wave of commotion with many people attempting to investigate Qin Wentian's background. Who the hell was this guy, on what grounds could he be so arrogant to the point of causing the Violet Thunder Sect to shy away from battle, bringing utter humiliation condemning them.

And eventually, the results of their investigations revealed the events regarding Qin Wentian when he was in the Xuan King City. The Xuan King City was the place where he first appeared in. He caused a ruckus and slayed many experts from the major powers there before being brought away by the Battle Sword Sect in a domineering fashion. After that, he escorted Ye Lingshuang back, and became the foster son of the Human Emperor and the most shocking thing of all was that the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Sect was actually a pair of lovers with him.

Not only that, the reason why Qin Wentian would humiliate Ye Kongfan was because Ye Kongfan had spread malicious rumors to sully the Holy Maiden's reputation. Qin Wentian stormed the Qi King Manor in a rage, calling Ye Kongfan a coward because he didn't dare to restrict his cultivation base and fight against him in the royal battle arena and because he's such a coward, Qin Wentian replied one month from now, he didn't need Ye Kongfan to restrict his own cultivation and he even publicly proclaimed a challenge to all the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of the Violet Thunder Sect.

Qin Wentian only had a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper and his trump card was that could call upon the power of an extremely tyrannical bloodline. But Ye Kongfan was someone at the seventh-level and similarly, could call upon the power of a domineering bloodline as well. The calamity lightning bloodline augments his strength, causing Ye Kongfan's attacks to be extremely tyrannical. This act of challenging someone three levels above him was undoubtedly a case of Qin Wentian courting death. The people of Ye applauded Qin Wentian for his courage but silently shook their head at his stupidity.

But no matter what, after this news was circulated, the fame of the Battle Sword Sect instantly skyrocketed while the Violet Thunder Sect had no place to hide their faces. As part of the famed nine great sects, was there really no one in their sect that could win against Qin Wentian at the royal battle arena if they suppressed their cultivation bases to that of Qin Wentian's? And in the future, even if Qin Wentian was killed a month later when he fought against Ye Kongfan at his full strength, the reputation of the Violet Thunder Sect would similarly be sullied. In that circumstance, victory was only to be expected and not a glorious matter.

In terms of presence, the Violet Thunder Sect had already lost.

Qin Wentian spent these few days in closed-door seclusion, ignoring all matters of the external world. He naturally knew how powerful Ye Kongfan was, hence he wanted to raise his strength as much as possible within this span of one month.

The Star Gathering Platform was none other than the cultivation grounds specially constructed for the Human Emperor. Right now, Qin Wentian was sitting right in the center of that platform and cultivating. Within the Star Gathering Platform, there were a total of nine gigantic stone pillars embedded. These stone pillars were created from natural blocks of Yuan Meteor Stones and contained terrifying amounts of astral energy within. There was also a formation inscribed on the platform allowing the concentration of astral energy to be many times faster. Right now, Qin Wentian was sitting on top of the formation, basking in the resplendent light of boundless astral energy.

Qin Wentian's four astral souls were all absorbing the gathered astral energy with frantic speed as he quietly sat there in cultivation. After a period of time, he reached within his robes and took out a medical pill before ingesting it and continued on with his cultivation.

The name of this medical pill was known as the Star Gathering Pellet, its purpose was to strongly boost one's affinity to sense astral energy, as well as increasing the speed of astral energy absorption for the consumer.

Before he went into seclusion, Mo Qingcheng gave him plenty of supportive-type medicinal pills that has no side effects. An example was the Star Gathering Pill, Blood Burning Pill etc. These pills could allow him to better cultivate and bring him a step closer to unleash the potential of his bloodline.

In response, Qin Wentian passed the two Constellation Mandate Fruits that he obtained earlier which has the ability to cause one's heart to palpitate, to Mo Qingcheng.

After consuming the pill, Qin Wentian didn't stop to rest. He took out the Great Terra Fruit and consumed it. After digesting that, he retrieved the Earth Mandate Fruits and swallowed them as well. An instant later, he felt his affinity to the great earth increased exponentially, he could sense the pulsation movement of the earth much more clearly than ever before.

These benefits also applied to Di Tian who was still currently in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia. The two true-self don't distinguish themselves apart, and could share the insights or other various benefits gained by either.

Right now in the royal tomb, Di Tian stood there in silence. His aura now was totally composed and there was a sense of harmony to it. He had an ancient halberd in his hands and was unceasingly striking out with it, feeling the difference in power when using different halberd attacks while trying to boost the overall strength of his attacks.

Ever since Qin Wentian stepped on the path of the grass hut and comprehended the swords, Di Tian was also contemplating on the intricacies of the new knowledge gained from the insights. Qin Wentian knew that his actual current standard was only at max at the seventh sword strike. For the eighth to fourteenth sword strike, although Qin Wentian understood the principles behind them, he had no way to achieve that based on his current level. If he could somehow step into the realm of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike, his attack power would instantly skyrocket.

A halberd strike followed by a halberd strike, with no sound nor presence. When the halberd landed, the air around it trembled furiously from the impact, from invisible fluctuations of a terrifying energy as space began to fragment around it.

This attack was named Ruptured Space. Terrifying laceration energy contained within each of his attacks while erupting forth with overwhelming might in a single instant, instantly grinding his opponents into pieces. In fact, this was an application of his second-level insight in the Mandate of Force, void vibration, infused into one of his earlier self-created halberd attack, 'Fractured Void.' Now, his comprehension has reached the level where he could stack the will from his Mandate of Demons within, allowing his attacks to burst out with even more power. However, this form of stacking was the most rudimentary form and was far from the level of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike.

Qin Wentian continued on with his practice, slashing out one halberd strike after another practicing the self-created stances for his Great Dream Halberd Art – Earthsplitter, Falling Star and Fractured Void but obviously, the power behind his attacks was on a completely different level compared to before.

Trying out again and again, evolving his stances, Qin Wentian strived to seek perfection.

After some days passed by, Qin Wentian was still cultivating on the Star Gathering Platform while Di Tian continued to refine and improve his halberd attacks and meditate on the fusion of Mandates in the Royal Tomb.

In the Ye Country, the atmosphere became increasingly tense but even when the deadline drew nearer, none of the members from the Violet Thunder Sect accepted the challenge. It seems that they

are waiting, just like what the old man said, after Ye Kongfan killed Qin Wentian, every doubt cast before would all dissipate like smoke into thin air.

And in the twinkling of an eye, over twenty days had passed. The astral energy in Qin Wentian's body soared to an unprecedented crescendo like huge tidal waves so tall that they could even reach the heavens. Sounds of rumbling echoed from within his body as all his Yuanfu expanded.

In the Royal Tomb, Di Tian sat on the ground with a look of pondering flashing past his eyes. No matter what he tried, he still had no way to reach that realm of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike. This was especially true considering he wanted to create a new attack, the difficulty was insanely high!

#### Chapter 543: Experts Descending Upon the Royal palace

Within the royal palace of ancient Ye, on the Star Gathering Platform, the rumbling sounds from Qin Wentian's body continued for a total of three days and nights. Starlight completely covered his body while his four astral novas vibrated intensely due to the continuous influx of astral energy.

Today, a crisp sound rang out that was akin to when the quantity of water exceeds the cup's capacity and overflowed. Qin Wentian's astral novas grew even larger compared to before and all of them shone with a shiny luster. Within his sword-aligned Yuanfu, sword qi seethed and surged within so violently as though it wanted nothing more than to shoot up to the heavens. An instant later, a sword beam so bright that it pierces the eye shot out as the King Sword astral nova was retracted, returning back to its original position to stabilise his Yuanfu, merging back into one.

Simultaneously, his other three astral novas mirrored the King Sword astral nova's action. The bright astral light in the area instantly dimmed into darkness as everything was absorbed into his body. As he finally opened his eyes, a dazzling glow shot forth from within as the sharpness radiating from him before was completely retracted. A smile that gave off the feeling of the spring wind appeared on his face as the aura he projected became calmer and many times more elegant compared to before.

This change in aura happened in the blink of an eye, it was like a switch switching on and off, moving with his will. An intention was sufficient to bring out the aura that was as sharp as an unsheathed sword while another intention was sufficient to bring out the aura that was as calm as water.

His cultivation obviously grew stronger, he has now broken through to the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper. Now, with the augmentation provided by his bloodline, the aura he exuded would be at the sixth-level, giving him the capabilities to threaten Ye Kongfan. However, he also understood that Ye

Kongfan was no ordinary opponent. As a chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect, possessing the calamity lightning bloodline and heavenly lightning body, Ye Kongfan wasn't someone who didn't deserve his reputation. Qin Wentian didn't dare to be careless.

Now, he closed his eyes again, and continued to solidify his foundation and stabilising his newly-acquired strength.

In the royal tomb of Grand Xia, Di Tian continued practicing with his halberd. Although this was something extremely dry, Di Tian seemed to possess an unending patience. Cultivation was originally something extremely boring, especially when it came to things like comprehending insights gained. This was something that could be completed in a day. But for people like Qin Wentian, they have a heart that seeks to pursue the highest peak, and a never-ending thirst to grow stronger. Every iota of improvement brought to them excitement, happiness, causing their blood to burn with hotness.

From his perceptive, there were two types of comprehension. The first was enlightenment, suddenly struck by divine inspiration, gaining insights randomly while transforming in the process. Enlightenment could only be achieved under special sets of circumstances and depended on one's fortune, it couldn't be actively sought after. For the second kind, it requires one's hard work, persistence and determination. With enough time, even water droplets could penetrate a stone – comprehending insights from one's daily actions, doing the same thing over and over, improving bit by bit until perfection. No matter how high one's talent in cultivation is, the practice of cultivation was something that couldn't be divorced from persistence and hard work.

Also, Qin Wentian felt that even if it was enlightenment, it also depended on the sufficient accumulation of one's hard work before one could fall into that special set of circumstances to be struck by divine inspiration.

In the blink of an eye, there was only three days left to the challenge day set a month ago. Di Tian still had not managed to enter that realm of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike but his halberd arts were evidently more profound. The power he could unleash was greater than before. Right now, he put down the ancient halberd in his hands and closed his eyes, lying down on the floor, falling into a deep sleep.

However even in his dream, Di Tian was still practicing his halberd arts. It could be seen how strong his determination is.

This single sleep lasted an entire day. But when Di Tian finally awoke, the hint of a smile could be seen in his eyes.

He couldn't help but think back to the green-robed senior he had met once before in the Dark Forest of Chu. Back then among the ancient mountain peaks, he learnt that dreams and reality could be connected as one, it was merely a matter of perspective.

Standing up, Di Tian resumed practice once more. His smile never faded as he sought to improve, seeking perfection. If one could see the halberd arts he was using now, they would definitely be awed by the might generated from each strike.

Finally, Di Tian stopped and shifted his target of practice to the sword. He understood that in terms of using the halberd, it was already almost impossible to have any improvement within such a short time frame any longer.

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Currently in the royal palace of Ye, the atmosphere there was tightly taut, in a state of mutual hostility. The various kings and dukes gathered at the royal capital and frequently called for secret meetings. There were even some major powers like some supreme clan and another ancient country of the Royal Sacred Region that descended down to the Ye.

Ever since the Human Emperor issued the command for Ye Lingshuang to bring troops and storm the Qi King Manor, after the news of Qin Wentian issuing a challenge to the members of the Violet Thunder Sect, everyone in Ye knew that a month later, this wouldn't be merely a battle between Qin Wentian and Ye Kongfan but rather, it would be the fateful date of the war waged for the royal throne. The patience of the Qi King was truly strong, since the odds weren't 100%, he would rather choose to wait. If it wasn't for his patience, he wouldn't be able to cause the Human Emperor to be injured so severely back then. And now, this was an opportunity hard to come by even in a million years.

The Ye Country was an ancient country with over ten thousand years of history. Its roots were deep and its strength was undoubtable, ranking just below top-tier powers like the nine great sects. Hence, now that the situation in Ye was about to undergo a change, how could those from the supreme and major powers of Royal Sacred Region not monitor them closely? And how could their members refrain from stepping into Ye? After all this was a chance to witness history being made with their own eyes.

And now in a garden within the royal capital, a row of young experts that exuded an extraordinary aura stood there. Their faces were etched with pride and self-confidence and among them was a lady that was exceptionally dazzling. She was clad in a fiery phoenix robe, exuding a heroic aura causing people to not dare meet her gaze.

This woman was none other than Li Hanyou, one of the personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign. Beside her were members of her clan.

“Second Grandpa, why did our clan also send men to Ye?” Li Hanyou gazed at a cold-looking middle-aged man as she asked in some confusion.

“The situation in Ye is changing, how can we missed such a good show? Didn’t members of your Battle Sword Sect come by even earlier than us? Not only that, disciples under your master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign also came with you. It’s obvious that she regards this extremely highly.” The middle-aged man laughed. Although he was already over a hundred, he still looked full of vigor, akin to someone around forty.

“Master did indeed send a few elders over. However, I still don’t understand her purpose, could Second Grandpa explain to me?” Li Hanyou continued.

“Do you really think that the Qi King would dare to rebel alone? And which emperor in history hasn’t trod on a path filled with countless corpses when they first seize the throne from others? Behind each of them were mountains of dead geniuses, only by persevering all the way at the end could they subdue all the kings of the smaller fiefdoms and unite an ancient country. The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun was truly a legend back in his days. Initially, he was looked down upon by all but the instant he rose up, his radiance was so intense that it illuminated the entire skies. He, Ye Qingyun buried over tens of geniuses from his own royal clan and finally taking the head of the absolute genius, the Heaven Chosen from the Royal Clan named Ye Tianxiang before the intense inter-killing stopped. The Human Emperor back then anointed him as the crown prince, to become his successor. And after that, the genius with overwhelming talent, the Qi King, or the proud and haughty Su King, all could only bow before his might. They didn’t even dare to harbor any thoughts of stealing the position of crown prince away, resulting in peace for years until Ye Qingyun ascended, and became the Human Emperor of this generation.”

The middle-aged man spoke, the tone of his voice filled with respect. How could it be so easy to become the Human Emperor of a generation? After hearing that story, Li Hanyou’s hands were both clenched into fists as an intense competitive light flashed in his eyes. Although Li Hanyou was dazzling, but in her Li Clan, there were similarly others who were as dazzling as her.

“The Qi King has been suppressed by the Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun for many years. The disparity between their strength was of course, quite a distance away. If the Qi King only had the support of the other kings and dukes, they would never have the guts to rebel. After all, they were very clear on the iron-handed methods which Ye Qingyun governed Ye with in his earlier years. All of them had personally witnessed that ruthless streak in him before – carrying the head of his own brother back to the Human Emperor of that generation, winning the position of the crown prince. That brutal scene, was a memory that the Qi King would never forget.

The middle-aged man coldly laughed as he continued, “However, although the Human Emperor Ye Qingyun was a legend, all his heirs are useless trash that couldn’t inherit even the slightest bit of his capabilities. Or maybe, the rumors back then were true. In the past, Ye Qingyun was able to rise up

so abruptly was all because he had a miraculous encounter. Initially, his original talent was nothing outstanding, he only rose all the way to the top after that. Hence, maybe this was the reason why his heirs are all so average. In comparison, the son of Qi King, Ye Kongfan, was clearly born with extraordinary talent and was even regarded highly by the Violet Thunder Sect. With the backing of one of the nine great sects, the Qi King finally saw glimpses of an opportunity.”

“Second Grandpa, are you saying that the Violet Thunder Sect is the mastermind behind this rebellion?” Li Hanyou was taken aback completely. After all, for members of the younger generation, the vast majority of them only cares about cultivation, they usually wouldn’t know about things of such secrecy.

“Naturally, if not how could the Human Emperor be in such dire straits today? And also, didn’t people of your Battle Sword Sect also chose to interfere in this matter? Could you be so naive to believe that that they were only escorting Ye Lingshuang back for her safety, right? If my calculations are right, the changes in Ye would definitely implicate several major powers.”

A profound smile appeared in the eyes of the middle-aged man. And just as Li Hanyou wanted to ask something more, he interjected, “Hanyou, all these are of secondary importance. You only need to understand that strength is everything. As long as you are strong enough, any sinister plots and schemes before you, are all nothingness. The Human Emperor could govern the Ye Country for so many years not because he was good in ruling a country but rather because, he had unparalleled strength.

“Hanyou understands.” Li Hanyou nodded her head.

“Since you are in the Battle Sword Sect, are you acquainted with Qin Wentian? Its rumored that although this man only had a cultivation base at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, he still went ahead and challenged Ye Kongfan. Truly audacious.” That middle-aged man suddenly asked.

Li Hanyou thought back to that person who rejected the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign as her brows suddenly furrowed. After which she replied, “I don’t know him too well, but I’ve seen him before. Arrogance is his middle name and for the oncoming battle between him and Ye Kongfan, every signs points to disaster, he would surely die in Ye Kongfan’s hands.”

“Mhm.” The middle-aged man surnamed Li casually nodded his head, and didn’t continue the conversation. He turned his gaze towards the royal palace of Ye as though his eyes could penetrate through space.

Not only did the Li Clan send their experts over, there were other tyrannical powers from other ancient countries also arriving. As to the reason why they are here, it was extremely clear to everyone. Only ordinary folks and those of the younger generation weren’t that clear of their purposes.



Qin Wentian naturally knew nothing of these happenings. After he exited his seclusion, he went to see the Human Emperor together with Mo Qingcheng.

The Human Emperor was the same as the past, he was still resting on his bed but Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian understood his injuries had almost completely healed. As to why he was keeping up the act, it was because he planned to lure all the snakes out of the cave. Just like back then, he commanded Ye Lingshuang to lead troops and aid Qin Wentian. He already calculated that the Qi King wouldn't dare to wage a war.

Finally, a month passed.

The morning sun rose skywards, shining upon the vast piece of land. It was the start of a new day.

Outside the Human Emperor Hall, below the stairs, everyone inclined their heads staring at the rising sun, following its trajectory. All of them knew that a storm of blood would soon commence.

“The War Country, Grand Martial King, along with their Crown Prince pays respect to the Human Emperor of the Ye Country.” At this moment, a thunderous voice boomed out, resounding throughout the royal palace. Countless people raised their heads, their hearts pounding from the volume of that voice.

The War Country was the same as the Ye Country, they were an ancient country with ten thousand years of history. The Grand Martial King was the person with the strongest combat prowess in the War Country.

“Spirit Luan Country, Princess Tianluan pays her respect to the Human Emperor of Ye Country.” After that, yet another voice shook the air.

“The Li Clan pays their respect to the Human Emperor of Ye Country.”

“The Barbarian Clan pays respect to the Human Emperor of Ye Country.”

One thunderous voice after another rang out unceasingly through the air. The pounding of the hearts of the crowd grew increasingly intense second by second!

#### Chapter 544: The Victor is King

The sun rose to its zenith, the blazing heat shone upon the royal palace causing that ancient structure to radiate with a golden luster.

A terrifying aura of might permeated the air. The Human Emperor, who was still lying on his bed, opened his eyes, revealing a bright glow gleaming from within. He threw his head back and laughed, "Prepare the banquet."

As the sound of his voice faded, the silhouettes outside the royal palace all enter in impunity, nobody blocked their entry any longer.

Each of these visitors were powerful experts in their own right, the aura that exuded was so heavy that it was hard to breath.

At the same time, outside the Human Emperor Hall on top of the stairs, there were many people who bustled about at that ancient pathway paved with ancient white draconic stones. These people set up the tables and chairs before bringing up plates of precious fruits, luxurious food and beautiful wine. In the short span of time measuring around the time it took to burn an incense stick, over hundreds of seats were fully prepared on both sides of the ancient white draconic pathway. The pathway was like a corridor with people unceasingly moving towards it before standing there and turning their gaze onto the stairways that led to the Human Emperor Hall ahead.

"Coming forth to bother the Human Emperor, we beg for your forgiveness." The voices of these people were extremely loud and jarring. Although they said they were begging for forgiveness, it was evident that there was no respect in their tones.

"No worries. Please be seated." The voice of the Human Emperor echoed out as the guests from the other powers all settled into the seats arranged by both sides of the pathway. The guards of the royal clan were all tingling with nervousness, the atmosphere here was too tense. They could clearly sense how powerful the visitors are under the overwhelming pressure which they exuded.

Especially for those right at the very front, a middle-aged man among them was clad in golden imperial robes casually sitting there yet the battle intent he radiated was so torrential that it could towered up to the heavens. He was just like a divinity of War and everywhere his gaze passes by, none dared to match it directly. This person was none other than the strongest member of aristocracy in the War Country, the Grand Martial King.

Beside him was a young man with exquisite features. That pair of eyes roamed the surroundings, clear and shining, with no traces of fear despite the overwhelming pressure in the air. This person was the Crown Prince of the War Country.

As the eyes of this young man rested onto a maiden standing opposite of him, his countenance slackened for a second as a bright glow flashed through his clear eyes. This maiden was as though

she was surrounded by a corona of the purest light, causing people to unconsciously shift their eyes away, not wanting to blaspheme. This maiden was none other than the Princess of Spirit Luan Country, Princess Tianluan. Beside her, another maiden of outstanding looks could be seen. This was an exceedingly famous female general of the Spirit Luan Country, named Qing Xuan.

And below were the seats of the leaders from the Li Clan and Barbarian Clan. Members of the barbarian clan all had sturdy and muscular physique, giving off a sense of vigor and energy while those from the Li Clan completely retracted their auras, giving off a sense of calm and heaviness to others. The only exception was Li Hanyou, when her beautiful eyes stared at the dazzling members of those belonging to the same generation at her, a sharpness could be clearly felt radiating from her. Especially when she glanced at Princess Tianluan. Princess Tianluan was someone many times more famous compared to her, when Li Hanyou glanced in her direction, an intense battle intent could be felt gushing forth from her.

“Qi King, Su King, Spirit King, Han King...pays their respect to your Majesty, the Human Emperor.” Sonorous voices drifted over from afar as yet another group of powerhouses arrived at the royal palace. At one glance, it was evident that these people were in alliance, with the Qi King in the lead. Even before the Human Emperor said anything, they had already stepped into the royal palace, a marked show of disrespect. Their purpose here today was clear to all.

“Be seated.” From the Human Emperor Hall, an archaic voice rang out. Before this, only the Qi King was out in the open while the others interested in the rebellion all hid in the shadows. But now, apparently they felt that there was no need to remain hidden any more.

After the various kings sat down, the gazes of many in the crowd landed onto a young man standing beside the Qi King. He was none other than the genius of the Violet Thunder Sect, Ye Kongfan.

From the Human Emperor Hall, a number of silhouettes slowly walked out. The ones in the lead were none other than the princes and Ye Lingshuang, followed by the Human Emperor’s concubines.

After them, the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Mo Qingcheng walked out. Beside Mo Qingcheng, there was actually a young man. This man radiated an aura of peace and harmony, as calm and still as water yet the resplendent glow in his eyes resembled the shine of a thousand starry skies, so deep that they seemed depthless. This young man was naturally none other than Qin Wentian.

The instant they saw Mo Qingcheng, the eyes of the crowd brightened, Even the Crown Prince of War Country and Princess Tianluan also trembled involuntarily while musing in their hearts, “What

a woman, her beauty is transcendent. As expected of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. No wonder Ye Kongfan's love would turn into hatred hence spreading rumors to sully her reputation.

These people coming out from the Human Emperor Hall separated themselves into two rows before the entrance. After that, a figure slowly walked out. This figure seemed incredibly calm with no traces of any aura leaking out at all. But the instant he appeared, the gazes of everyone landed without fail upon him.

The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun.

The eyes of the Qi King and his allies all narrowed dangerously as cold light glimmered within. Ye Qingyun actually appeared? Not only that, his countenance looked rosy and even seemed to be in the pink of health, full of vitality. He didn't appear to be someone who was seriously poisoned at all. However, they couldn't help suspecting this was just an act. They knew very well that the poison they administered had no cure, not unless the Medicine Sovereign himself personally acted. The medical skills of the Holy Maiden were still far from enough.

Now, most likely the Human Emperor has already made his preparations for a last-ditch battle, using all his strength, exploding with a final burst of brilliance before dying. He must have used some secret arts to revitalize himself, returning him to a state where he was fit for combat. However, this was nothing but the radiance of a dying sun, they weren't worried at all. However, they were truly surprised at how resilient the Human Emperor proved to be. Under the assault of such a terrifying poison, he could still hold on for so long and even reverse his vitality state using a secret art? By rights, he should already have died long ago.

The guards instantly appeared at the sight of the Human Emperor, bringing along with them the Imperial Dragon Throne, setting it up atop the stairs. The Human Emperor sat there calmly staring at everyone before he spoke in a faint-sounding voice, "Everyone came to pay their respect today? Is there something the matter?"

The instant the sound of his voice faded, everyone didn't know what to reply. The eyes of the Human Emperor flashed with a cold smile before he shifted his gaze onto Qi King and the rest as he laughed, "My junior royal brothers entered the royal palace without me first giving the approval. Are all of you unhappy with me, your elder royal brother?"

The countenance of the Qi King flinched as he stared at the smiling visage of the Human Emperor. He couldn't see through what the Human Emperor was intending.

“Ye Qingyun, your personality is that of a tyrant. Back then you slaughtered everyone to seize the position of the throne, you are simply the epitome of brutality, shying away from no sins. Now, to think that after you’ve governed the country for so many years, you are reverting back to your old self as evidenced by the fact that you ordered people to storm the Qi King Manor, mindlessly killing the people within, tyrannical beyond belief. I feel strongly that maybe it’s time for elder royal brother, you, to step down.”

The Han King coldly spoke. The moment the sound of his voice faded, waves of tumult echoed through the crowd. This sentence spoken by the Han King was filled with disrespect and a disregard for the Human Emperor’s prestige and authority, an act of great defiance. It was obvious that he and his allies were already prepared for the inevitable showdown that would happen today.

The Human Emperor’s gaze calmly turned to the Han King. The hint of that faint smile in his eyes actually caused the Han King to break out into cold sweat.

“It’s easy if you want me to give up my throne. You can simply chop off my head and the position of the Human Emperor shall be yours. However before this, I’m still the Human Emperor of Ye. Earlier, I heard that the useless son of the Qi King purposely circulated rumors to destroy the Holy Maiden’s reputation while luring the Eastern Mountain Marquis to kill my foster son. Such audacity truly widens my perspective.”

The gaze of the Human Emperor shifted to Qi King and his son as he coldly continued, “As a man, it’s fine to be ruthless and even venomous. It’s also okay even if one’s temperament is evil to the extreme. But as a descendant of royalty, as a genius of the Violet Sword Sect, you didn’t even dare to accept the challenge of my foster son when he invited you to fight on the royal battle arena? You have thrown all the face of our royal clan away. Even this Emperor couldn’t help feeling ashamed having such a nephew like you.

Ye Kongfan’s body trembled violently as he stared directly into the eyes of the Human Emperor. The Human Emperor was publicly shaming him. Although he was incomparably angered in his heart, when directly matching the gaze of the Human Emperor, he didn’t dare to rebut in the slightest.

“Royal brother, isn’t humiliating a child an action far below your status?” The Qi King retorted. Qin Wentian who was at the side, silently contemplated the Qi King. The Qi King has ordinary looks and his aura was completely retracted, yet he gave off a sense of danger.

“If he isn’t a member of my royal clan, I wouldn’t even be bothered with him. Ye Kongfan, if you are still a son with the royal blood of our clan running through your veins. If you still have the

slightest iota of pride left. I wonder are you man enough to own up to the despicable acts you have done.” The Human Emperor stared at Ye Kongfan with no trace of anger, only disappointment. That look caused Ye Kongfan to grit his teeth as he coldly announced, “Those deeds were done by me, Ye Kongfan. So, what of it?”

“Good. That’s more like a real man.” The Human Emperor softly replied before he turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian took a step out, his eyes boring into Ye Kongfan’s. Their gazes met in mid-air causing the air around them to palpitate with tension, as their intent to battle gushed out intensely from them.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped forth, soaring into the air. Upon seeing this, Ye Kongfan similarly mirrored his movements and soared into the air as well. The aura from him explosively erupt forth as the might of a cultivation at the peak of the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper circulated intensely. Instantly, the unleashing of his aura caused a storm of wind to ravage this entire space. Ye Kongfan roared in anger, “Qin Wentian since you wished to seek death, I shall grant you your wish.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the bloodline of Ye Kongfan thrummed with power. Lightning visibly crackled around Ye Kongfan as beams of tyrannical lightning bolts fired down from the skies. Behind him, the manifestation of a terrifying lightning giant appeared, resembling a divinity of lightning.

At this very moment, the eruption of aura from Ye Kongfan felt incredibly fearsome, it was as though he could control the lightning and thunder of this world to destroy everything.

“Merely a coward who avoids my challenge, yet you dare to so arrogantly talk to me now? You truly don’t know shame.” Qin Wentian’s eyes were as deep as the darkest night. With an intention of his will, his aura abruptly changed, from still as water to sharp as a sword. His bloodline also thrummed with power as his body glowed with the radiance of demon-aligned astral energy, causing him to resemble a descendent of an ancient primordial demon god that ruled over the masses.

“Fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper, it seemed that he broke through. And in addition to the power of his bloodline, his aura can basically be considered at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. That bloodline of his is so marvellous, it can even breakthrough the shackles of cultivation? And look at that overwhelming demonic qi exuded, I wonder what sort of bloodline is that. However, Ye Kongfan doesn’t lose out the slightest in terms of power of his bloodline. With his calamity

lightning bloodline, I wonder how many times would his lightning-attributed techniques be augmented by?"

The attention of the spectators was all fixated on the two figures standing in the air. Their hearts all couldn't help but tremble when they felt the power of the auras blasting out of Qin Wentian and Ye Kongfan. They knew that the battle today would surely end up with one of them dead. It was only that they didn't know who the dead one would be.

Unleashing the Fiend Transformation Art, an armor of demon scales enveloped his body, giving off a fearsome aura that struck terror in the hearts of others. In the center of his brows, a beam of light glimmered, resembling a demonic eye.

"Is this your trump card?" Ye Kongfan was still extremely confident even after he saw Qin Wentian's transformation. The killing intent in his eyes was incomparably terrifying as he slowly stepped out. "If that's all you got, you are dead for sure."

Lightning lighted up the skies as purplish calamity thunder coated his fist. His movements were akin to the wind, instantly landing before Qin Wentian as he punched out with devastating might. The lightning divinity behind him thrummed violently as incomparable power infused his fist, so strong that it seemed it could even destroy the sky.

This punch was like a black hole of destruction, resembling the entrance of the abyss, capable of devour everything.

"Lightning God Destruction of the Violet Thunder Sect. It was unknown how many times more terrifying this technique was when used by Ye Kongfan."

Qin Wentian lifted his palms in response as the divine energy within his body erupted forth. All four of his Yuanfu were rumbling, this is especially true for his first Yuanfu. Every particle of divine energy contained a thick sense of destruction within.

"BANG!"

The attacks from both of them collided directly in midair as the shockwaves of destruction borne from the impact engulfed that entire space, tearing their clothing into tatters, making it so that they appeared to be in an extremely pathetic shape. Qin Wentian felt a stream of devastating calamity lightning gushing right into his body, intent on ravaging it while Ye Kongfan felt as though his arm was about to be broken off. The force of impact jolted his internal organs badly, both of them were in utter agony.

"QIN WENTIAN, DIE!" Ye Kongfan howled. Threads of calamity lightning zoomed down from the clouds, congregating into incomparable sharp blades that sliced towards Qin Wentian. Despite the excruciating pain he was enduring, Ye Kongfan showed no signs of hesitation. He wanted nothing more than to kill Qin Wentian immediately. As long as he used absolute strength to destroy the man before him, who would still dare to spread the word that he, Ye Kongfan, was a coward that avoids battles? The victor is king!

## Chapter 545: DeathDealing Strike

The calamity lightning blades descended, containing within them a surging desolate aura. Qin Wentian inclined his head and howled in anger, his sword qi piercing through the clouds as his King Sword astral nova appeared. It manifested a forcefield out of the sword qi, negating that surge of destructive energy thundering down at him.

Ye Kongfan coldly snorted. The next instant, his palm shot towards Qin Wentian while simultaneously behind him, his two astral nova merged to create an incomparably large lightning god palm that shot towards Qin Wentian. The air trembled, and it took but a moment for the the heavens and earth to shake. Qin Wentian's entire body was encased in lightning while the gigantic lightning palm abruptly clenched down, as though seizing that entire piece of sky.

Ye Kongfan's eyes sparkled with icy laughter, and he gazed upon Qin Wentian with the absolute certainty of his imminent death.

The spectators below were left thunderstruck upon seeing the gigantic lightning palm imprint. Right now, it was evident that even if Qin Wentian could escape death, he would still be severely injured.

Li Hanyou's eyes flashed with disdain. If Qin Wentian was only at this level of strength, he was nothing but a piece of trash that marred the face of the Battle Sword Sect. To think that he'd actually dared to reject her master's invitation back then with merely this level of power? He was simply an egotistical man who didn't know what was good for himself.

“ROAR!” A heaven-shaking roar of anger echoed out, and almost at that exact moment, Ye Kongfan's palm violently shook. In that instant, the lightning web shattered, as currents of destructive qi overflowed the area, tearing everything apart.

A demonic being suddenly appeared in front of the spectators—this was none other than Qin Wentian's Demon Sovereign astral nova. After its angered bellow, it instantly shielded Qin Wentian with its own immense body, taking on the brunt of that devastating light energy instead. There was no need to doubt the demon sovereign's insanely high defense; that devastating burst of lightning energy had no way to break past it.

Qin Wentian stared at the now-stiffened smile on Ye Kongfan's face as he grabbed out in the air. The Demon Sovereign astral nova mirrored his movements, stretching its hands out to grab at Ye Kongfan. In that instant, Qin Wentian's attack bore a striking resemblance as that of Ye Kongfan's earlier innate technique.



“How is this possible?” Ye Kongfan’s countenance turned sharp, yet before he could even do anything, the entire space rumbled violently, as though a powerful force had latched onto it. This technique did indeed resemble his. Could it be that Qin Wentian had insta-learned the attack right after he’d executed it? That was impossible, right?

The only difference was that in place of lightning energy, Qin Wentian was using demonic energy.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s palm clenched abruptly, causing the entire place to shake. A terrifying pulsating energy rippled outwards, smashing into Ye Kongfan. Ye Kongfan howled in rage as an almost boundless lightning storm erupted forth from him, negating Qin Wentian’s pulsation energy. His long hair fluttered in the wind as Ye Kongfan’s eyes turned violet from his usage of lightning.

“Perfection Boundary of a second level Lightning Mandate.” The eyes of the spectators glinted with sharpness. Ye Kongfan was someone with a cultivation base at the peak of the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. His attainment in lightning was truly astonishing, as expected of someone with a heavenly lightning physique and heavenly lightning bloodline.

Even his hair that fluttered in the wind had turned violet. Right now, Ye Kongfan was transforming into something even more berserk. He stared at Qin Wentian as the energy of wind swept his body along. With his attributes, his attack was his greatest forte. And since his attacks were so domineering, how could he neglect his speed? Hence, he had chosen to cultivate the Mandate of Wind as well. The first level of insight in Wind was Windspeed, while the second level insight he comprehended was Wind Laceration. This was a perfect fit for him—not only did this increase his movement speed, the laceration added more of an edge to his already tyrannical attacks.

And with his set of skills, there was no need to worry if he faced an opponent that would use their advantage in speed to flee from him. Unparalleled attacks supported by such swiftness; it was a flawless combination. And for other cultivators, when it came to their third Mandate, they might choose something relating to defense so as to be more well-balanced in all aspects. However, Ye Kongfan hadn’t done so. What he pursued was the strongest level of attack.

“You cultivated a type of mimicking art?” Ye Kongfan asked as he continued, “However, do you really believe it will help you? No matter how many tricks you have, they’re all useless when faced with absolute strength!”

After Ye Kongfan spoke, a bright light suddenly flashed as a purple long lance appeared in the air. Overwhelming destructive might gathered in a spiral at the tip of that lance. This was none other than one of his astral novas.

The spectators watched as the lightning giant behind Ye Kongfan began to glow with the light of calamity lightning. It held that purple lance in its hand as a pair of wings appeared behind its back, formed entirely from the element of wind. His four astral novas combined together, merging into a murderous divinity of lightning that stood resolutely behind Ye Kongfan. With this tyrannical

display of strength, ordinary seventh level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would probably be unable to endure even a single one of his strikes.

“Let me show you what the perfect fusion of astral novas looks like. Even if you end up dying, you should at least feel honored,” Ye Kongfan emotionlessly commented. The spectators below all felt their hearts pounding—the lightning avatar formed when all four of Ye Kongfan’s astral novas had merged together was indeed extremely terrifying.

“You speak too much crap,” Qin Wentian swore in a low voice. After which, his astral novas all appeared as well. The Demon Sovereign astral nova was wielding the Heavenly Hammer astral nova as it let out a bellow of anger, reverberating the entire space. This was the combination of limitless power; this union of the Demon Sovereign with the Heavenly Hammer was a fusion of demon and force. How fearsome would the might generated from this be?

His Great Dream Astral Soul manifested as a humanoid being that wielded an ancient halberd in its hand. It guarded Qin Wentian’s left while the Demon Sovereign with the Heavenly Hammer stood on his right. The lone remaining King Sword floated ahead of him. All of Qin Wentian’s astral novas formed an attack-based triangular formation with Qin Wentian in the center.

“My cultivation is at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. How can your astral novas even compare? I shall shatter them before your very eyes!” Ye Kongfan hollered. Momentarily, his lightning avatar whistled through the air as that destructive purple lance pierced out. That descending calamity lightning energy seemed powerful enough to devastate the entire world. The spectators only saw a beam of violet light instantly being fired towards Qin Wentian.

“ROARRRRRRRR~!” The Demon Sovereign inclined its head and howled in madness. Wielding the Heavenly Hammer, it soared into the air and swung out with frantic speed, containing boundless might within. Stellar martial cultivators were able to completely control their astral novas, and were capable of unleashing the same innate techniques as their master. The instant this hammer slammed down, it released such force that the world seemed at the brink of being shattered. That indomitable strike collided together with the incoming purple lance of Ye Kongfan’s purple lance.

The chaotic destructive shockwaves from the impact ravaged heaven and earth, generating enough power to force back the Demon Sovereign astral nova. The formless energy produced was blasted away, but in that moment the King Sword whistled out, alongside the Great Dream Humanoid gripping the ancient halberd. Qin Wentian’s astral novas encircled the lightning avatar and proceeded to wage a battle of gigantic proportions. No mercy was shown, but both sides seemed to be evenly matched.

“Your astral novas are truly weak. If I’m at your cultivation level, I would only need a single strike to shatter them all.” Qin Wentian stood in the air, mocking Ye Kongfan while he controlled his astral novas. Ye Kongfan’s countenance stiffened, he was the one who’d bragged earlier. With him being two levels higher compared to Qin Wentian, his astral novas would naturally be stronger. But now when it came to a true fight, he actually had no way to suppress Qin Wentian?

Qin Wentian's four astral novas seemed to be completely different compared to others. Each and every one of his astral novas contained a unique energy within them, making them incomparably solid. It was as though the Yuanfu which nurtured them used a kind of energy that was even stronger compared to astral energy.

"Seems like Wentian's astral souls have completely outclassed Ye Kongfan's." The Human Emperor laughed. Although the Qi King didn't want to admit it, this was nothing but the truth. If not, there was no way Qin Wentian's astral novas would have enough strength to clash equally with Ye Kongfan, despite him being two entire levels lower.

"Hanyou, this person looks to be even stronger than what you've told us." In the direction of the Li Clan, Li Hanyou's second grandpa slowly spoke, his words causing a look of unhappiness to flash on Li Hanyou's face. This Qin Wentian was truly powerful, if she were to be his opponent, it was doubtful whether she could win with certainty.

Actually this was Li Hanyou's own heart causing mischief, as she was unwilling to admit she was inferior to others. Maybe if Ye Kongfan's current opponent was someone with a cultivation base at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, she might admit that she had no way to defeat them. But as it happened, Qin Wentian's cultivation base was equal to her own. How could she admit that she was inferior to someone of her own generation?

The destructive current of qi in the air still remained, the confrontation between the great war of the astral novas continued on. Qin Wentian and Ye Kongfan stood there unmoving, staring at each other as their killing intent skyrocketed by the second.

"Qin Wentian, I'll admit that your strength is passable, but since you've challenged me, you are merely courting death. You will definitely die here today. Earlier, I was just playing around with you," Ye Kongfan icily spoke, his eyes flashing with an intense look of contempt. Of course, how could he be merely 'playing' around just then? It was obvious he had initially thought this level of power was sufficient to kill Qin Wentian, yet he was unable to complete the deed. Now, he had no choice but to use his full strength to amend his earlier oversight.

But no matter what, Qin Wentian would definitely die here today—it was impossible for him to escape this calamity.

"If your strength is at the same level as your skill in trash talking/at talking crap, you'd be unrivaled in the entire Violet Thunder Sect," Qin Wentian sarcastically replied. Ye Kongfan didn't hold the least advantage, yet he spoke with such confidence that Qin Wentian would definitely die. In that case, why then was he still alive?

"That was your last chance. Next, you will die underneath the might of my lightning and thunder," Ye Kongfan spat. The power of his bloodline surged with even greater intensity as lightning crackled terrifyingly around him. Within that dazzling lightning, Ye Kongfan stretched out his hand as he fashioned a lance from the pure power of lightning.

Calamity lightning bloodline, heavenly lightning physique, this was his most powerful technique, forming a weapon from the purest lightning he could create.

“Prepare to die,” Ye Kongfan spoke as his body disappeared like a gust of wind. And in just an instant, he traversed through the space where their astral novas were battling and stood above Qin Wentian in the air. Qin Wentian inclined his head, only to see a bolt of lightning flash by. This was none other than the lightning lance that Ye Kongfan had fashioned. It contained a might resembling the primordial bolt of lightning that sparked the creation of life—it was so powerful it was strong enough to annihilate all living things in this world.

Under the awestruck gaze of the crowd, they knew for sure the power of this lance would be sufficient to slay Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” A burst of astral light inundated the area as Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition, evading the lightning strike while leaving afterimages behind. Ye Kongfan transformed into a beam of violet light, bursting through the air with the speed of lightning, standing at the spot where Qin Wentian had stood earlier. In his current state, a visible forcefield of electricity could be seen crackling around him. He turned his gaze back onto Qin Wentian as he spoke, “I want to see how many attacks you can evade.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Ye Kongfan transformed into violet light once more while another burst of astral light inundated the area. Qin Wentian shifted into a series of blurry images as he activated Stellar Transposition once again. Despite Ye Kongfan comprehending the Mandate of Wind, his speed was still a hair breadth slower compared to the instantaneous burst of movement speed provided by Stellar Transposition. However, he wasn't discouraged; Qin Wentian's evasion technique was sure to consume plenty of energy. He would run himself dry sooner or later.

“Ye Kongfan.” At this moment, Qin Wentian's voice rang out. Ye Kongfan stared at Qin Wentian, only to see murder flickering in the eyes of his opponent.

“Your death day has arrived,” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Although Ye Kongfan's strength exceeded his expectations, he still had to die today.

The power of his bloodline seethed, as a crimson light shot forth from Qin Wentian's body. This fearsome crimson light transformed into a blood-red halberd that contained within it an indomitable demonic energy.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian's body transformed into after-images once more. His speed drastically increased, his movements becoming swift after applying the principles of Stellar Transposition in his halberd attack. That halberd slashed out, akin to the roaring of demonic beasts as an all-powerful dream-will gushed into Ye Kongfan's sea of consciousness. Ye Kongfan's facial features twitched slightly, before he raised his long lance capable of utter destruction and returned the attack.

“BOOM!” Both their attacks collided as the destructive waves ravaged the surroundings, yet neither were injured. After Qin Wentian unleashed that strike, he immediately executed Stellar Transposition and appeared behind Ye Kongfan, before lashing out with another strike.

One halberd attack after another, as though endless in number. The destructive shockwaves created deep fissures on the ground as both of them continued to fight. In this situation, Ye Kongfan didn't dare to let himself be careless. He was in a state of total defense. He knew Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to sustain attacking like this for too long—the consumption rate of astral energy was simply too immense.

Blood-colored light had devoured the entire space. In order to retain his mental clarity, Ye Kongfan bit his lips, causing his blood to flow. This helped him to remain unaffected by the devilish dreamscape Qin Wentian was trying to pull him into. Yet, he didn't know he was already affected. Within that blood-colored light, several of Qin Wentian's silhouettes appeared. They were all moving so fast that it was impossible for Ye Kongfan to tell which one was real.

“Hmph, if this carries on, your son will die without a doubt.” The Han King stared at the battle in the air as he coldly snorted. And at this very moment, the Qi King's brow suddenly furrowed intensely, after which... the sound of something being pierced through echoed in the air!

“RUMBLE!” The Qi King abruptly stood up, as a terrifying pressure engulfed the entire space. The instant he furrowed his brows, a blood-red ancient halberd had already impaled Ye Kongfan's head. It was a shocking sight—Ye Kongfan's eyes were round as saucers as they stared in disbelief and anger. He didn't even understand how he'd died. From his perspective, Qin Wentian hadn't even attacked, when had he unleashed that final death-dealing strike?

#### Chapter 546: Unexcelled in the World

The after-images vanished, leaving behind a single silhouette with a blood-colored ancient halberd in his hand standing arrogantly. As Ye Kongfan's life force was dissipating away, he grimly stared at Qin Wentian as though he couldn't believe that he had died to Qin Wentian's halberd.

His cultivation base had been at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper along with a calamity lightning bloodline and heavenly lightning physique. He had pursued the peak of attack, and when the two of them were exchanging blows, he was obviously stronger when compared to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had only been able to persist until now solely because of his Stellar Transposition technique which granted him an absurd short-burst movement speed. That had caused Ye Kongfan to focus completely on defense, he wanted to exhaust Qin Wentian's energy but why was he the one who had died?

Every strike of Qin Wentian's ancient halberd emitted a roaring sound that was akin to the howling of a demonic beast, while simultaneously using dreamforce to assault Ye Kongfan's sea of consciousness. However, Qin Wentian's last attack had no presence nor sound, and before Ye Kongfan even knew an attack was incoming, the ancient halberd had already impaled the middle of Ye Kongfan's brow.

"You...how did you do that?" Blood was leaking unceasingly from Ye Kongfan's mouth as he spat out in a weak voice.

Qin Wentian coldly stared at Ye Kongfan, there was no pity in him. He icily replied, "Didn't you believe that you were extraordinary ever since you were born? Slandering my wife because of your weak ego. Now that you are dying by my hands, do you regret your actions?"

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian didn't bother waiting for Ye Kongfan's reply. The ancient blood halberd flashed as a surge of destructive energy gushed out, Ye Kongfan's head exploded and caused a large amount of blood to sprinkle in the air. Ye Kongfan had been instantly slayed.

The spectators below all felt their hearts involuntarily tremble when they witnessed this scene. They could naturally tell Ye Kongfan's attacks were superior to Qin Wentian's, but sometimes during a fight, victory doesn't solely depend on one's attack. Qin Wentian's usage of Stellar Transposition when attacking had already set up the stage for Ye Kongfan's death.

Ye Kongfan was unable to tell but how could those Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants be unable to see the power of that final strike? There had been no sound nor presence within that strike, it had only contained extreme speed and destructive power. The most terrifying aspect of that strike was that it could actually hide itself within the void or simply put, it could bedazzle the eyes of others. Qin Wentian had already managed to completely merge the illusory with reality. This strike that had been created through his own comprehension was truly a marvel.

Qin Wentian, who was at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper, had just slain the son of Qi King, a chosen of the Violet Thunder Sect, Ye Kongfan who possessed the calamity lightning bloodline and heavenly lightning physique. The vast majority of spectators were staring at that young man while silently speculating that if this person didn't die, he would definitely become a tyrant in the future. Since the Human Emperor had adopted this young man as his foster son, he probably was also hoping that in the future, he would be able to inherit his position.

"Junior Brother Qin is actually so strong." Liu Yun murmured. Duan Han nodded his head as he spoke, "I think I saw the essence of the eighth sword strike to the fourteenth sword strike in his attack earlier. His attack strength had probably just stepped into another level. With his comprehension it was no wonder that he could comprehend the first to fourteenth sword at one go, breaking the record of our Battle Sword Sect."

Li Hanyou's countenance was incredibly ugly to behold. She had never expected that Qin Wentian would actually be able to kill Ye Kongfan. Back when Qin Wentian had broke the record of the grass hut and the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign personally appeared and invited him, she was already very unhappy in her heart. How could she admit that she was inferior to Qin Wentian, whose cultivation back then was lower compared to her? But now Qin Wentian's cultivation base had already reached the same level as her, the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. He had even domineeringly killed the genius of the Violet Thunder Sect, Ye Kongfan. At this moment, even if she didn't want to admit her inferiority, her heart already knew that it was real.

This feeling of inferiority made the proud Li Hanyou exceptionally uncomfortable. She was a genius of the Li Clan, a personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign while Qin Wentian was just a new member of the Battle Sword Sect.

The spectators had their own viewpoints, but the one who was most enraged was undoubtedly the Qi King. Ye Kongfan had always been the heir he was most proud of. They had originally come here to kill Qin Wentian in a domineering fashion but he had never imagined that his son would be killed right in front of his eyes. By the time he had sensed that something was wrong, it was already too late. Even though Ye Kongfan had some life-saving treasures on him, that death-dealing strike of Qin Wentian gave him no chance to react.

As he witnessed Ye Kongfan's death, the Qi King erupted forth with towering rage. The lightning around his body frenziedly sparked as crackling sounds boomed thunderously, as both of his eyes turned red. He instantly appeared on the ground below Ye Kongfan, catching the corpse of his son before it hit the ground. His entire person was cloaked in lightning, exuding a supremely thunderous might.

"MY SON!" The Qi King howled as he stared at body of Ye Kongfan whose head had already exploded into pieces. Inclining his head, his killing intent skyrocketed. Qin Wentian's silhouette instantly flickered when he felt an intense sense of danger boring down on him. Wave after wave of overwhelming pressure slammed into him, causing him to groan and cough out a mouthful of blood.

Astral light burst, Stellar Transposition, Qin Wentian retreated with explosive speed.

"IMPUDENT!" The Human Emperor roared. But how could the Qi King be concerned about him? He grabbed outwards in midair as a gigantic lightning palm destroyed everything around it, rushing towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian only felt that his doomsday had arrived.

However at this moment, the star light in the sky suddenly exploded with blinding radiance. An incomparably vast constellation appeared in the sky, its gentle glow protectively enveloped Qin Wentian, completely negating the damage from the gigantic lightning palm.

"Qi King, it seems like the poor temperament of your son was learned from you. Ye Kongfan's skills were weaker and ended up being killed by my foster son yet you actually had directly struck out in an attempt to avenge him? Ye Kongfan's death was well deserved." The Human Emperor stepped forward, staring down at the Qi King below, his actions causing the eyes of everyone to gleam with sharpness.

The Qi King stared back at the Human Emperor, his killing intent soaring even higher. The Human Emperor had actually said that the death of his son was well deserved?

“Human Emperor, this man’s techniques are despicable and even after he slayed a member of our royal clan you still wish to shield him? It seems like you are no longer suitable to be the Human Emperor of Ye. It’s time for you to abdicate your throne.” The Su King coldly spoke as the various kings showed their true colors and started to rise up in revolt. Instantly, the entire royal palace was engulfed by a storm of towering pressure and might.

The Human Emperor coldly laughed as he stared at the Su King, “Seems like the whole lot of you have only grown more despicable the longer you have lived. Ye Kongfan was a seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign and had come here for the sole purpose of killing my foster son Qin Wentian. Now that he had been killed by Qin Wentian instead, you all actually still have the audacity to utter such words? How utterly ridiculous. You want me to abdicate the throne? It’s very simple, just chop off my head and the throne shall be yours. But sadly, with just the few of you, you guys are still far from enough. Who else is hiding in the shadows? Scram the fuck out for me.”

With that roar of rage, the entire royal palace trembled. The Human Emperor’s might was legendary, he was unrivalled in Ye.

“Human Emperor, you should step down.” Another voice rang out as a number of experts started to walk over. These were none other than the dukes of the Ye Country. When they combined all of their authority, they had already gained control of more than half of the country, the authority they currently wielded was even more compared to the Human Emperor.

“Human Emperor, this man has killed a disciple of my Violet Thunder Sect. Hand him over to us.” At this moment, a powerhouse from the Violet Thunder Sect also walked out, pointing straight at Qin Wentian.

“The fight between the members of the younger generations should be settled by them, life and death shall be determined by their own fates. You are a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant yet you still wish to interfere? Are you not afraid of an all-out war against the Battle Sword Sect?” The Human Emperor calmly replied, staring at that expert.

“I naturally won’t interfere in a fight between members of the junior generations. However, a disciple of my Violet Thunder Sect had been killed yet the Human Emperor is trying to shield the murderer? You are essentially wishing to make an enemy out of us.” The aura of the old man blasted out, his voice was as cold as ever, a heavy sense of threat hung in the air.

Qin Wentian stared at the silhouette who had stepped out as his heart trembled slightly. Seems like the Qi King and his allies have already completed their preparations. Even though they knew the Human Emperor was poisoned, they still spared nothing and went all out to cast a heavenly net. They had no intent of allowing any unexpected circumstances to occur that would allow the Human Emperor to survive. As for the expert from the Violet Thunder Sect wanting the Human Emperor to hand Qin Wentian over, that was just a convenient excuse they had made up.

The Human Emperor laughed madly when he heard these words, his booming laughter had caused the entire space to reverberate. He then turned his eyes on that expert standing in the air as he coldly



spoke, “Completely ridiculous, to think that the Violet Thunder Sect of the nine great sects is actually shameless enough to use such an excuse to deal with me? Don’t tell me you don’t know that this Emperor already knew that your Violet Thunder Sect was among the culprits who had poisoned me back then? Since you are already capable of such a despicable act why must you still find any excuse to make yourself honorable? Do you think I would fear the Violet Thunder Sect?”

“What arrogance. Since you don’t know repentance, I shall make it so that you will die here today.” The old man from the Violet Thunder Sect roared. Right now, there were already over ten powerhouses at the Celestial Phenomenon level here that were blasting out their auras. Shi Xuan and his men appeared, guarding the safety of the Empress and the Emperor’s concubines. Shi Xuan then stepped out, intending on participating in this battle yet only to see the Human Emperor waving his hands, “Just help me protect them. I alone am sufficient to deal with all these traitorous scum.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian only felt his body being tossed by the Human Emperor in the direction of Shi Xuan, the Human Emperor didn’t want the shockwaves of their battle to hit him.

“All of you better watch this clearly, there’s no logic nor reasoning to behave in this strength-oriented world. Whoever’s fists are harder will be the one who makes the law. After today, no matter which path you all chose to walk, don’t ever place your hopes onto others. All those so-called alliances between the major powers and large sects will all be destroyed at the mere mention of interest and profit. Only by being strong yourself would you be able to do the things that you want to do, the people you want to protect, being someone of indomitable spirit who is able to support both heaven and earth.”

As the Human Emperor spoke, his constellation congregated behind his back. His astral novas all merged into it, causing the star light from his constellation to glow with an unprecedented radiance. Upon seeing this incomparably resplendent constellation, the spectators felt as if they were looking at a supreme figure with the power to crush the heavens. The ball of light that was glowing in his fist contained a heaven-shattering and earth-shaking power within that was utterly terrifying.

“Back when I seized the position of the Human Emperor, I climbed all the way up via a mountain of corpses and skeletons. Today, I shall similarly repeat my actions, cleansing my country of all the traitors.” The Human Emperor roared as his palms abruptly erupted outwards, stretching over ten thousand meters, grabbing towards the direction of where Qi King and his other allies were at. The Qi King and his allies howled in anger as they quickly circulated and release their strength to defend against this incoming attack.

However, that destructive palm strike completely annihilated everything. Everywhere it passed by resulted in wanton destruction, there was no force which existed that could block it. That palm strike directly broke through their defenses and grabbed ahold of the Han King, in an incomparably domineering fashion.

“NOOOOOOO!” The Han King screamed. The Human Emperor stared at him and spoke in a voice colder than ice, “Death to all traitors.”

As the sound of his voice faded, that palm instantly clenched as the destructive energies ravaged the Han King’s body, turning it into complete nothingness. Such a scene caused the hearts of Qin Wentian and others to violently pound. What sort of character was the Human Emperor? Most likely, those transcendent powers of Grand Xia wouldn’t even be able to withstand a single strike of his.

“How can this be?! The poison...?” The Qi King turned ashened. At this moment, the might the Human Emperor had exploded forth with was at the peak of his strength before he was poisoned.

“The poison in me has long been cleansed by the Holy Maiden as well as my foster son Qin Wentian. Today shall be your death dates, don’t blame me for showing no mercy.” The Human Emperor softly spoke, his words rumbling in the hearts of everyone in the crowd. The poison in his body had actually been completely cleansed?

#### Chapter 547: Grand Battle Among Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants

“This is impossible!” the Qi King howled after being momentarily stunned. The old man from the Violet Thunder Sect was frowning as well, he didn’t dare to believe this was real. How could that poison be so easily cured? The only chance of that would be if the Medicine Sovereign himself were to personally intervene. Although Mo Qingcheng was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, she had just stepped into the ranks of a fifth-ranked alchemist after all. It was clear that with her current level of ability, there shouldn’t be any way for her to cure the poison. And as for Qin Wentian, although his talent was outstanding, he was just a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, what did he know about poison?

However, the Human Emperor’s combat strength had obviously been restored to its peak. After all, anyone seeing the vibrancy of his figure, and his domineering execution of the Han King—all with no trace of poison apparent on his face—the Human Emperor had evidently made a full recovery.

They’d tried a thousand stratagems and a hundred plans to poison the Human Emperor and had caused his injuries to worsen by staging a battle, while waiting to make their moves once the Human Emperor succumbed to the toxins. Yet, they would never have expected that their wait would yield a fully recovered Ye Qingyun.

Those sitting at the front row continued projecting their auras, which protectively enveloped the latter generations of their clan members. They were all frowning severely as they stared at the Human Emperor of Ye Country. Initially, they’d all assumed that today would be the death date for the Human Emperor. At that time, they would make use of the chaos and seize the precious treasures in the palace, yet the Human Emperor had already recovered? They were all now in an extremely difficult spot.

In regards to the ancient countries; Ye Country, War Country, Spirit Luan Country as well as the Li Clan and Barbarian Clan, they could all be considered major powers belonging to the southern domain of the Royal Sacred Region. Among those present, only the Battle Sword Sect and Violet Thunder Sect were stronger than them.

Their purpose for gathering today was extremely clear to everyone. Since they had already stepped into the borders of Ye, many things were destined to happen. Even if they were to retreat now, it was too late—an arrow fired from the bow could never return.

Staring at that incomparably arrogant lone silhouette standing there, everyone began to recall the stories regarding the Human Emperor.

The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun, was once someone unknown, until a certain point in time two hundred years ago, after that fateful event at the Immortal Martial Realm. After that, his name had been engraved at the most dazzling position—number one in the entire Immortal Martial Realm. From then on, he'd rapidly soared top, enjoying a meteoric rise that was envied by every genius in Ye. In the end, they all banded together and sought to kill him, only to be entirely annihilated within a single battle. Ye Qingyun took the heads of the various geniuses of the Ye Royal Clan and entered the Royal Palace, coming out only after the then Human Emperor named him the crown prince.

The hearts of the spectators mused and from then onwards, Ye Qingyun's path to the top was basically unblockable. Even though he was embroiled in many bloody storms, he'd never once suffered a defeat. This made many speculate that back when the Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun, stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm, he must have met with a fortunate encounter which formed the basis of his transformation, which led to the success he had today. And this matter was kept a secret until recently, after the Human Emperor was poisoned before the word leaked out. This was also the reason why they had come here today.

“Qi King, who was the one that administered the blood poison?” The Human Emperor stared at the Qi King as he coldly snorted. Even now, he still didn't know the identity of the poisoner. Although this poison was very powerful, it was impossible for it to suddenly infect him for no reason whatsoever. Throughout the days of his recovery, the Human Emperor had always been pondering this question. It was highly possible that the one who'd poisoned him was someone that was always by his side.

The Qi King's countenance turned malevolent as he coldly spoke, “You will never know the answer to this for all eternity.”

“Hmph, because of all of you, I don't know how long it'll take for Ye to recover from this internal strife. Our citizens will only feel pain while our enemies rejoice. Qi King, Su King, both of you truly deserve death.” The Human Emperor slowly walked out, his aura towering up to the heavens. Now that he was no longer poisoned, there was no need to hold back part of his strength as compared to before. How can the Qi King and his allies escape death?

Although he understood this trouble had been caused by external factors, the internal strife in Ye would definitely result in the death of many kings and dukes, which would in-turn affect their overall strength. However, he had no choice—death to all the traitors! Leaving them behind only meant that he was leaving behind a root of trouble which might haunt him in the future. Since they had chosen to rebel, then they had to take responsibility for the consequences.

As the sound of his voice faded, the Human Emperor Ye Qingyun stepped out once again, while the constellation behind him flared with even greater strength.

The Qi King, Su King and their allies retreated explosively, and gathered together with the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect. From afar, several silhouettes with terrifying auras rushed over. These were none other than the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect. Since all appearances of cordiality had already been shredded, there was no longer a need to hide their intentions..

“Who else is there? Show yourself to the Emperor! When have I, Ye Qingyun, ever been afraid of the battlefield?”

The Human Emperor roared as royal might blasted from him. His arm grew many times larger, and grabbed over in the direction of the Su King.

“YOU DARE?!” The various kings and dukes roared in anger. Within moments, dazzling streams of light fired towards that expanding palm, but the Human Emperor only snorted as he stomped his foot in the air and rushed forwards, causing the light from his constellation to intensify and cascade down onto his arm, granting it invulnerability.

“DIE!”

The streams of attacks instantly dissipated when they came in contact with that light. And that expanding arm was now big enough to seize the moon and pluck the stars from the skies. The Su King gave a howl of rage as his entire body suddenly flared up. However, when that arm stretched over, grabbing right at him, it seemed as though the heavens and earth were all swallowed up by it. He couldn't help feeling how tiny and inconsequential he was. Trapped within the range of the arm's grasp, he tried everything he could to avoid it, and yet there was still no way for him to escape from the power of this single grab.

“BANG!” The palm clenched abruptly, and the Su King instantly turned into dust. Ye Qingyun's strength was so powerful that it caused everyone's hearts to pound with fear. The strength of the various kings and dukes in front of him were so weak that they couldn't even stand up to a single strike. No wonder Ye Qingyun was the Human Emperor of Ye—no human in Ye could rival him.

At this moment, all the Ascendants took the chance of his attack to surround Ye Qingyun. Vastly powerful constellations manifested, covering the entire skies as countless different types of destructive qi swirled chaotically in the air, all while exuding an incomparable pressure that pressed downwards. If there were cultivators who were below the Ascendant level, their bodies would instantly explode, dying from the pressure.

“Join forces and kill him!” An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect coldly commanded. Behind him, a constellation soared up in the skies, shining its glow onto the Human Emperor as the star light manifested into a fearsome prison wanting to trap the Human Emperor within.

“Royal Father!” From afar, the various princes and Ye Lingshuang all had expressions of fear and worry on their faces. Although they were joyful in their hearts that the poison had been totally purged, there was no way they wouldn’t be worried for the Human Emperor. After all, he was surrounded by so many Ascendants and there were even people from the Violet Thunder Sect, one of the nine great sects in the mix.

“Don’t worry about me, just watch clearly. The battle has just started.” The Human Emperor gave a loud roar after he heard the voices of Ye Lingshuang and the others. The astral light from his constellation congregated and grew increasingly radiant before transforming into an incomparably hot beam of axe light that directly shattered the astral prison. However, after the prison was shattered, an overwhelming pressure all pressed towards the Human Emperor, containing destructive lightning, sword beams from gigantic swords and saber-light from powerful sabres. Each stream of pressure was exceptionally terrifying, the eyes and perception of the spectators had no way to follow the speed of the attacks.

The Human Emperor blasted his palms outwards as countless arms, all manifested from the astral light of his constellation, appeared around him. All of them expanded at an insanely fast rate before blasting outwards in retaliation, causing the heavens and earth to rumble from the power.

The countenances of the experts near him were all ice-cold. They swooped down together, choosing to enter close-combat with the Human Emperor. This was an even more dangerous plan, but because they had more people, it was faster to settle things with close combat. When their destructive attacks landed at the same time at such a close range, no matter how powerful the Human Emperor was, he would still be helpless.

“Qi King, what are you hiding for? Don’t you want my throne?” The Human Emperor laughed, despite the overwhelming pressure boring down from the attacks. However, even as the rumbling destructive qi flows from the nearby experts ravaged his surroundings, the Human Emperor gave no regard to it. It was as though he didn’t even see it. He ignored everything and soared up into the skies, his expanding constellation arm stretched madly towards the Qi King,

“IMPUDENT!” The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect hollered in rage as a beam of lightning zoomed down from the skies. It transformed into a blade that severed away all forms of energy, clashing together with the Human Emperor’s expanding arm. And yet, the arm still remained attached.

“Get lost.” Axe light shot forth from the arm, causing the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect to retreat with explosive speed. At the instant of his retreat, that arm continued forward, grabbing in the direction of the Qi King. The Qi King soared into the air, fleeing for his life’s worth, however, the determination in the Human Emperor’s heart to kill him was just too strong.

“YOU THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE DEATH?!” The Human Emperor roared. At the same instant, the attacks from the other experts all blasted around him. Qi King’s allies were all incomparably enraged—they madly blasted out their attacks yet the Human Emperor didn’t even seem to care as he focused solely on killing the Qi King.

“RUMBLE~!” Finally, that expanding constellation palm grabbed his opponent, as that destructive energy instantly caused the Qi King to suffer from grievous injuries. He unceasingly coughed out fresh blood as terror suffused his features. The disparity between them both was actually so great when the Human Emperor ignored everything else, going all out to kill him. At the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, the distance between cultivation levels and degree of comprehension would directly affect and influence the magnitude of strength one was able to use. Each gap was like an incomparably vast boundary and not only that, for a truly powerful expert, he could even insta-kill people at the same level, let alone the current gap in cultivation level between himself and the Human Emperor.

At the time when the Human Emperor caught hold of the Qi King, his perception was locked onto those people closest to him. There was a beautiful lady behind the Empress whose countenance involuntarily underwent a slight change.

“Imperial Concubine Yun, this Emperor has always treated you with love, why did you do this to me?” The Human Emperor roared in anger, his words causing the lady to wince. When the Empress turned her eyes onto the imperial concubine, her eyes were as cold as ice, as an unmasked killing intent radiated forth from her.

“DIE!” The Human Emperor hollered, and instantly, the Qi King transformed into nothing but motes of dusts, his body utterly ravaged by that destructive power. And at that same moment, the Empress also moved against the imperial concubine. Although her strength wasn’t as formidable as the Human Emperor’s, she could also be considered extremely powerful and wasn’t someone that the Imperial Concubine Yun would be able to defend against.

“Ye Qingyun, you are courting death!” A thunderous voice echoed out, rumbling the air. Although the Human Emperor had killed the Qi King in a domineering fashion, he’d been injured by the retaliation as well. The blood from his wounds dyed his robes red, the sight of it causing Ye Lingshuang and the others to be filled with nervousness.

Qin Wentian was similarly viewing the battle with intense concentration, his heart shaking involuntarily as he watched on. Not only was this fight extremely brutal, the representatives from

the various ancient countries below were eyeing the Human Emperor like how a tiger eyes its prey. Things were definitely not that simple—the Human Emperor had really met with calamity this time around.

“Wanting to kill me? The whole lot of you aren’t qualified yet.” The Human Emperor raged as every step he took caused both the heavens and earth to tremble. The various experts tightly pressured him, not daring to slack off. They couldn’t afford to give him an opening that could help him escape this encirclement.

“Ye Qingyun, you’d better retrieve that treasure you’ve melded into your body. Why must you push things to a situation where either the fish dies or the net splits?” Another expert from the Violet Thunder Sect coldly stated. Ye Qingyun hissed in a mad manner as both his arms blasted forwards, akin to comets streaking across the skies. That person howled in anger as a golden screen of light appeared before him. Yet, the screen’s flimsy protection instantly shattered as the terrifying aftershock forced him to retreat. The impact causing him to cough out fresh blood as his countenance turned exceedingly ugly to behold.

“To think that you are a member of the nine great sects, how ignorant. Do you really believe just a mere item will be able to change the innate capability of a cultivator? Back then this Emperor really did acquire a treasure that eventually melded into my body, but if you truly think that my rising up the ranks was because of it, your heart is weak. You don’t have a heart fit to cultivate the martial path.”

The Human Emperor coldly spoke as he continuously stepped out. Treasure light gleamed from his body as a large Heaven-Cleaving Greataxe appeared in his hands. That terrifying axe-light swung out in all directions, causing blood to sprinkle freely in the air. Those weaker Ascendants were instantly chopped down, causing the countenances of the members from the powers whom they belonged to, to turn exceptionally unsightly. Initially, they’d all thought that because the Human Emperor had been badly poisoned, their joining forces was already considered as regarding him highly. Yet they hadn’t expected they would be the ones who would suffer so grievously!

#### Chapter 548: Arrival of Sword Sovereignty

The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect were all extremely depressed. As someone of the nine great sects, they were ranked higher compared to ancient countries. This time around they plotted and schemed to poison the Human Emperor for two reasons. One was because of the treasure in the Human Emperor’s body, they wanted it for an absolute genius of their Violet Thunder Sect, which would allow him ride roughshod over the various geniuses from the other supreme clans, reclusive sects and ancient countries, obtaining the first spot on the Immortal Martial Realm Ranking Monument.

The Immortal Martial Realm opens once every ten years and the time for its opening was coming again soon. This time around, no one knew how many talented geniuses of the younger generation would step within. In there, the geniuses are all concentrated within contending against each other.

When they finally exited the Immortal Martial Realm, no one knew what sort of storms would the survivors cause when they return back to the Royal Sacred Region.

For the Immortal Martial Realm that opens once every ten years, as long as one could have their names engraved on the first position on the ranking monument, and that they didn't die prematurely, they would surely become a character that would play a critical role in the Royal Sacred Region. The Emperors of the various ancient countries, sect leaders and clan lords from the large reclusive sects and supreme clans, all had entered there and survived in their time. Ye Qingyun, the Human Emperor had once obtained the first rank before in the Immortal Martial Realm, his strength allowing him to sweep unrivalled through an ancient country which he eventually became the emperor of. Currently his strength was at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon, an undoubtedly mighty existence.

Just seeing how right now where there were so many experts from the Violet Thunder Sect encircling the Human Emperor, but the fact that they were all getting slayed like sitting ducks was already sufficient to know how tyrannical the Human Emperor's strength was.

Even if we leave aside the first ranker, any top three characters in the Immortal Martial Realm would all be sure to have great accomplishments after they exited.

Naturally, the Immortal Martial Realm also has another name. It's known as the necropolis of geniuses. Every time the Immortal Martial Realm was opened, it's not known how many geniuses would fall within it, their bones buried within this graveyard.

Hence, the Immortal Martial Realm was a place people loved and hated, but of course it was a must for majority of the geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region to enter. This was an opportunity to rise up above all others, how could they cower just because of danger? In that case they would have already lost their qualifications to stand at the peak, becoming the genius of their generation, lording over their era.

Regarding these Violet Thunder Sect's experts who plotted to harm the Human Emperor, they did so not only for the treasure. There was another reason, they also wanted control over Ye.

The competition between the nine great sects of the Royal Sacred Region was extremely intense. Not only that, several supreme clans and ancient countries were all eyeing their position like a tiger eyes its prey. Even a sect as powerful as the Violet Thunder Sect couldn't help but to think of danger in times of safety, being vigilant in peacetime. If they could gain control of Ye, that could become the subordinate of their Violet Thunder Sect which then would serve as a base to allow them to grow even stronger.

They participated in the scheme of the Qi King precisely for these two reasons. However, the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect never expected that their perfect plan would actually fail. The poison of the Human Emperor has been purged, his strength restored to the peak. Even with so many Ascendants fighting against him, they still had no way to suppress him. And right now at this



moment, one of the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect gave a low roar as lightning shot from his eyes. Instantly, the light emanating from him intensified to the point where it could illuminate the heavens. The next instant, it was as though this entire piece of sky was covered by brilliant flashes of lightning.

Amidst the thunderstorm, a lightning gigantic bird appeared, exuding an incomparably baleful aura. The lightning around it sparkled with ferociousness, its appearance was akin to those ancient demons and was so large that it could blot out the skies.

A loud screech followed before that ancient desolate bird's talons grabbed downwards, its actions causing boundless lightning and thunder to blast down, wanting to destroy everything in its wake.

"This constellation is only possessed by one man in the Violet Thunder Sect. To think that the chief among the Seven Supremacies of the Violet Thunder Sect has also arrived. Truly giving this Emperor face." A loud voice thundered out. The Human Emperor stomped on the ground and blast his palms outwards. The force that gushed forth from him transformed into tiny twinkling constellations, colliding with the gigantic lightning bird. From this strike, both of them were evenly matched, with no one gaining the advantage whatsoever.

As expected of the Human Emperor of Ye, his strength was truly tyrannical. If the Supremacy from the Violet Thunder Sect were to fight him alone, it was highly probable that the Human Emperor would come out victorious.

Since the Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect has already attacked, there was no longer a need to conceal his presence. He openly warred against the Human Emperor, their attacks shook the heavens and shattered the earth. The spectators all had their gazes fixed upon the air, yet they could only see terrifying bright lights flashing intermittently as the constellations slammed into one another with blinding speed.

The Empress had already slain imperial concubine Yun. Right now, they were all watching the play above with intense worry on their faces.

"Shi Xuan, bring your men and slaughter a path to aid the Human Emperor." The Empress commanded.

"Empress, the Human Emperor commanded us to stay here to protect you. Without his orders, I'm not allowed to leave my post." Shi Xuan replied, his words causing the expression on the Empress face to shift slightly. She understood that Shi Xuan only obeys the orders from the Human Emperor, and since the Human Emperor had ordered his troops to protect them, it must be because he wanted to guard against any further hidden traitors. After all, the experts from the War Country and Spirit Luan Country has yet to make a move. The Human Emperor evidently was guarding against them.

“Since foster father made such an arrangement, he should be confident that he can handle attacks of this degree.” Qin Wentian consoled. The Empress could only nod her head, although her countenance appeared normal, her palms were still perspiring from her worry.

“Human Emperor, dig out the treasure that has fused with you and we will forget everything that happen here today. Do you really wish to push things to a situation where either the fish dies or net splits?” A voice filled with anger thundered out, yet the Human Emperor only laughed in response, “Even now you still dare to brag? How ridiculous. If today, I don’t make your Violet Thunder Sect pay a high price, so that you all wouldn’t forget this for eternity, my name shall not be Ye Qingyun. Do you think I’m good to push around?”

Arrogant laughter sounded out amidst the battle, the spectators couldn’t even clearly see the situation. The waves of destructive qi from the shockwaves of their impact obscured everything. Luckily, their battle against each other was fought in the skies where they soared higher and higher, and the impact from the aftermath couldn’t reach the ground. If not, the earth would definitely be torn asunder as all the ancient palaces would be destroyed.

Below, the eyes of that middle-aged man from the Li Clan flickered incessantly. Li Hanyou who was beside him, was staring up in the skies with her brows furrowed. She silently mused, “Since we are all considered the southern domain of the Royal Sacred Region, the Battle Sword Sect naturally knew of this. My master has also sent people to Ye, most likely, she wished to interfere in this as well. However, she still concealing her presence and hadn’t appeared yet.”

“The War Country and Spirit Luan country most probably has never imagined such a terrible situation would occur.” Li Hanyou stared at the spectators only to see the Crown Prince of the War Country smiling and nodding his head at her. Seeing him smiling at her, Li Hanyou nodded her head back as a form of courtesy. After all, he was the Crown Prince of the War Country and has outstanding talent. His background and status wasn’t anyway inferior compared to hers.

After the time taken to burn an incense passed, the screeching of the bird finally stopped. Boundless star light rained down as the constellations disappeared. The spectators finally could clearly see the situation.

Right now, only three people were left standing, the rest had all fallen. Under the pressure of that might, the weaker ones have all already been turned into dust.

The Human Emperor was drenched in blood yet the majestic aura from him didn’t diminish in the slightest. He stood there arrogantly, as though he would be undefeated for all eternity. Only two remained from the original attackers, one of them was none other than the Head-Supremacy from the Violet Thunder Sect, while the other was another elder-level character from the Violet Thunder Sect. Right now, the blood and qi in their bodies were roiling chaotically, their bodies dyed red by blood. Not only that, the elder from the Violet Thunder Sect also had one of his arms torn away. An utterly shocking sight.

The magnitude of this battle was sufficient to awe the entire southern domain.

“Ye Qingyun.” That Head-Supremacy spoke in a hoarse voice, the killing intent in his eyes soared to the heavens. This battle today has caused the face of their Violet Thunder Sect to be thrown totally, many of their experts had fallen.

“What’s lamentable is the internal strife in my Ye Country, the various kings and dukes plotting against me. I understand a majority of the rest chose to remain on neutral ground because they feared the retaliation of your Violet Thunder Sect. But now, let me Ye Qingyun use this to tell them all. The matters of Ye shall be settled by Ye alone. For outsiders like you, don’t even think about interfering. Even if the Violet Thunder Sect has designs on my country, I shall similarly make you pay a heavy price.

The Human Emperor spoke with an unyielding air.

“Good!” At this moment, a voice rang out as a few other terrifying auras appeared. Although their strength wasn’t at the level of Ye Qingyun, they were at least evenly matched with the various dukes and kings. A voice drifted over from afar, “After the Human Emperor was poisoned, all of us initially thought that ancient Ye would be finished, and would fall to a decadent state in decades to come. Who would have thought that you, Qingyun, is still full of spirit? In fact, it’s us who were useless, our inaction causing Ye to suffer the damages it had today.”

“Hahaha, royal uncle there’s no need to blame yourself. The Qi King and his allies have the ambition of wild wolves and just this point alone was enough to ensure there would be no peace in the country. Only by cleansing all this poisonous element out would the damage slowly recover. But of course, for those others who are not from Ye, I shall make them pay a price for dipping their fingers into this.” Ye Qingyun loftily spoke. Although he was heavily injured, the heroism projecting from him didn’t lessen in the slightest.

Actually, everyone in the crowd fully understood. If the poison was incurable, the fact that the Qi King and his allies formed an alliance with the Violet Thunder Sect would mean that they were basically unstoppable. No one remaining had the strength to fight against them. For those of the aristocratic members that chose to remain on neutral ground had only done so because they had no other choice left. But the result of the battle today was totally different from what was predicted. The Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun was tyrannical beyond compare, slaying countless Ascendants in ancient Ye.

“Human Emperor why must you insist on doing this? Now that the Immortal Martial Realm is opening once again, the Crown Prince of my War Country has unrivalled talent, we merely wished to borrow the treasure in your body temporarily. Is there any way to discuss this?” The Great Martial King of War Country stood up, staring at the Human Emperor who was in the air. As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying aura engulfed the air, incomparably strong. The War Country was also an ancient country with over ten thousand years of history. As the cultivator with the highest combat prowess in War Country, he was sent to Ye with the Crown Prince. In addition, now that the Human Emperor was seriously injured, how could he even put up any resistance against him?

“Our Princess Tianluan’s talent doesn’t lose out to the Crown Prince of War Country as well. Similarly, we would like to temporarily borrow the treasure for use.” The female general from Spirit Luan Country stared at the Human Emperor as her faint voice resounded out.

The experts from the Barbarian Clan and Li Clan all stood up. Although they didn’t say anything, their attitudes were as clear as day.

“Seems like all of you wouldn’t be at rest until your objectives are achieved.” The Human Emperor coldly spoke as he turned his gaze downwards.

“Since we’ve already stepped past the borders of Ye, everything is already destined. We have to get what we came here for.” The Great Martial King added, “What we want is only the treasure.”

“HAHAHAHA!” The Human Emperor laughed madly, staring down at the people who spoke. “The opening of the Immortal Martial Realm causing yet another storm to arise in the Royal Sacred Region. I know all of you are merely paving the path for the most outstanding member and disciple of your clans and sects, wanting to allow them to have an advantage at the start of the Immortal Martial Realm, walking on a path of chaos, sweeping geniuses left and right, suppressing this entire era. However, what’s laughable is that the fact you are coveting for a mere treasure has already destroyed any chances for the geniuses of your respective powers to become a chosen that could suppress the era.”

“Regardless, that’s our matter. We don’t need the Human Emperor to worry for us. Would you consider our request for the sake of ancient Ye?” The expert from the Li Clan spoke, his words containing a hint of threat. Now that the Ye Country is in this state, if the Human Emperor really died here today, the entire Ye Country would be finished.

“Hehe, the daughter of the Human Emperor Ye Lingshuang is still a disciple of my Battle Sword Sect no matter what. When did it become your turns to make threats here?” From afar, an arrogant voice rang out as several powerful auras flew over. The Human Emperor stared in that direction as a cold laughter flickered in his eyes. Yet within that laughter, traces of sadness of the past could actually be seen within.

“The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign personally showed up?” The countenance of the expert from the Li Clan instantly changed as he glanced at Li Hanyou. If the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign was here for the treasure, it was most definitely not for the sake of Li Hanyou. Although Li Hanyou was also a personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign, there was also another disciple many times more dazzling compared to her that received the high valuation and all the doting and love of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign.

Today, the Human Emperor was already destined either to lose the treasure or die no matter what!

## Chapter 549: Stirred by Defeat

This person who came was none other than Li Hanyou's master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, one of the nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect.

The instant she appeared, the gazes of countless people landed onto her. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness seemed as young and beautiful as ever, looking as though she was only in her early thirties. Yet, her countenance was extremely solemn, those proud eyes of hers seemed to have witnessed the vicissitudes of life. From that, one could see that she wasn't as young as her appearance, it was only because her cultivation base had reached a certain level that she was able to retain her youthful appearance.

Many suddenly remembered the rumors regarding the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. This woman's temperament was wilful and she was a loner, doing whatever her heart desires, disregarding the opinions of others. She had been cold, prideful, and extraordinary from birth. For matters she had set her heart on, even the leader of the Battle Sword Sect would be unable to dissuade her. The members of the Battle Sword Sect all had that kind of character, doing what they want to do. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness was the epitome of that.

However, although her reputation was like this, she was extremely protective of her disciples. The care and love she showed them was second to none, but her requirements of them were exceedingly high as well.

This was Qin Wentian's first time seeing the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness' true appearance. And indeed, as expected of her reputation, the moment he saw her he knew that she was an extremely proud woman, resembling the plum in winter, standing proud amidst the snow.

"Master!" Li Hanyou shouted, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness glanced at her, nodding her head lightly.

"Old witch, are you here for the treasure in my body as well?" The Human Emperor laughed in a carefree manner. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness frowned when she heard how Ye Qingyun had called out to her, but she wasn't really angered by it. Ye Qingyun was from the same generation as her, they had been acquainted with each other during their youth, they had several disputes and even fought against each other more than a few times. As time flowed by, their cultivation bases got increasingly stronger and although the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness still appeared young, there was nothing wrong with Ye Qingyun calling her an old witch.

Ye Lingshuang was filled with worries. Although the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness could be considered a member of the Battle Sword Sect, her status was esteemed and high up, there was no way she was here just because she was concerned about an ordinary disciple like her. In addition, considering the Sword Sovereigness' personality, how could anyone stop her from doing the things she wanted to do? If she was really here for the treasure, she wouldn't rest until she had acquired it.

"That treasure does indeed has some use to me." The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness stated.

The Human Emperor coldly snorted, "To think that you are this sort of person. Just a single treasure, do you really believe it will allow the holder to lord over the Immortal Celestial Realm? Over here, only you, old witch, are a member from the Battle Sword Sect. If you want it, I will simply give it to you."

"Royal father!" The countenance of Ye Lingshuang stiffened as she shouted.

The members of the Battle Sword Sect all stepped forth, Duan Han stared in the air as he shouted, "Martial Aunt, why must you force someone against their will? In any case, do you really think that Junior Sister Lou would be able to depend on that treasure to climb up to the top of the Immortal Martial Realm Rankings?"

"Duan Han, do not interfere in my matters. Since you are one of those entering the Immortal Martial Realm this time around, just take care not to shame the name of my Battle Sword Sect with your results." The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness emotionlessly stated. Duan Han was a personal disciple under Sword Sovereigness Ling Tian, she naturally knew who he was. But for the other members that were present, she wasn't familiar at all with any of them.

In the blink of an eye, the situation had changed to the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness lecturing Duan Han, causing the other members of the Battle Sword Sect to be speechless. They also knew that they didn't have the ability to make the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness change her mind.

At this moment, the Sword Sovereigness turned her gaze onto those from the Li Clan below, "Hanyou is one of my disciples, I wonder would members of the Li Clan give face to this seat, and not interfere in this matter?"

Li Hanyou' beautiful eyes stiffened as she glanced at her second grandpa by her side. The eyes of her second grandpa flickered incessantly. The Human Emperor's combat prowess was insanelly high, although he was seriously injured and he knew that the combat prowess of the Sword Sovereigness was also roughly around the Human Emperor's level. If things turned ugly and a fight broke out, they wouldn't be able to obtain any benefits. After he thought till here, he gave a carefree laugh and replied, "Since the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness has personally spoken, I give you my word that the Li Clan won't interfere in this matter."

He was someone who could meet gains or losses with equanimity. Originally, he already didn't have absolute confidence in his agenda today and now since the degree of success had dropped even further, he didn't mind giving it up completely. His actions would cause the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness to treat Hanyou better in the future, so no matter how he looked at it, this could be considered a pretty good ending.

"Many thanks." The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness lightly nodded her head. After which she turned her gaze onto those from the Violet Thunder Sect as she coldly spoke, "You guys are not scrambling yet? How much longer do you want to continue to throw your face away?"

"You..." The Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect had a status equivalent to the Nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect yet she dared to speak to him this way? However, he saw that the countenance of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness was as sharp as a blade's edge, as cold qi radiated from her and engulfed the entire space. At the same time, several silhouettes appeared behind her, as though if the Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect uttered just one word of disagreement, battle would instantly commence.

He understood that this woman did what she wanted to, she was truly capable of killing him right here with no care to the consequences.

"Farewell." The Head-Supremacy coldly snorted before his silhouette flickered as he flew away. This internal strife of the Ye Country today had indeed caused the power of Ye to diminish. However, the one that had truly lost here was the Violet Thunder Sect, they had thrown away all their face and eaten such a grievous loss. If this matter were to spread out, it would be a black stain on the Violet Thunder Sect's reputation.

"You all better remember this." From afar, a booming voice echoed out, akin to thunder rumbling the heavens, containing boundless rage within.

But how could the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness care for threats? Her gaze turned below, at this point only three major powers were left. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness coldly asked, "Do you all wish to contend against me?"

The Great Martial King from the War Country frowned, he knew how powerful this woman was. Just a few words from her was sufficient to make the supreme Li Clan give up, and had even caused the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect to be chased away. Right now, there was no doubt, she was the person in total control here.

The experts from the Spirit Luan Country and Barbarian Clan stared at her, only to hear the female general of the Spirit Luan Country reply, "I've always respected the Plum Mountain Sword

Sovereigness as a hero among women. For the matter today, if I can see with my own eyes that the Human Emperor willingly hands over the treasure to the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, I will take a step back and won't interfere in this any longer.

This female general was also intelligent. If the Human Emperor really did hand over the treasure of his own initiative, it was basically impossible for these remaining people to snatch it away from the Sword Sovereigness by force.

“Since this is the case, I shall follow the lead of the general as well.” An expert from the Barbarian Clan similarly nodded.

Gleams of sharpness flickered in the eyes of the Great Martial King as he said, “Since everyone is of the same opinion, I too shall agree to follow along.”

Only then was the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness satisfied. She turned her gaze onto the Human Emperor again as she slowly spoke, “I've heard that this extremely unusual treasure has long ago melded with you. To compensate you, if your daughter Ye Lingshuang is willing to take me as her master, I can take her in as a personal disciple.

The countenance of the Human Emperor had no fluctuations, he turned his head back and stared at Ye Lingshuang before asking, “Lingshuang, what's your view on this?”

Only to see Ye Lingshuang's face radiated coldness, she stared at the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness and replied, “Today, with so many powers pressuring my royal father, the Human Emperor fought against them all by himself, slaying over ten Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. How awe-inspiring was that? However, to think that there was some despicable bastard hiding in the shadows, wishing to take advantage of his precarious position? Even though I, Ye Lingshuang might be someone useless, I would disdain being a disciple of someone like her.”

“Hmph,” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness coldly snorted as glints of sharpness flashed through her eyes. Ye Lingshuang wasn't afraid and stared her right in her eyes. “Although as an elder I should respect you, your actions today have truly disappoint me. In the future, even if I meet you in the Battle Sword Sect, I won't show any respect as well. Today you obviously knew that there were many experts ganging up on my royal father, yet you chose to hide away until the very end before coming out to steal the treasure?”

“This seat won't hold it against you for your insolence today. But if you dare to show me disrespect again in the future, don't blame me for disciplining you on behalf of the Human Emperor.” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness' countenance was ice cold, yet Ye Lingshuang's gaze was filled with an unyielding spirit as she stared right back at the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.



“Good.” The Human Emperor laughed uproariously, “As expected of my, Ye Qingyun’s daughter. I had already expected this ending would occur, I just wanted to show you all and widen your perspectives. To allow all of you to feel the strength of great sects and the meaning of why the strong is always right. This is an eternal truth that will never change. A single treasure? I, Ye Qingyun don’t care about it.”

After speaking, the Human Emperor’s palm abruptly dug into his chest. Fresh blood splattered as his countenance spasmed slightly.

“HUMAN EMPEROR!”

“ROYAL FATHER!”

Cries of alarm rang out, those from the Royal Clan were all taken aback, while Ye Lingshuang’s countenance had turned white. Even the members from the Battle Sword Sect and Medicine Sovereign Valley also felt a sense of solemnity that had stirred their hearts.

How imposing was the Human Emperor? Fighting one man against an entire rebellion with no fear at all, against several Ascendants here in the country of Ye. But eventually, he still had to bow under the pressure and suffer this humiliation.

Duan Han and the rest of the members from the Battle Sword Sect all had a respectful look on their faces, the Human Emperor was truly a hero of the generation causing many to be impressed and revere him. The actions of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness had truly made them exceptionally unhappy.

“No worries.” The Human Emperor waved his hands upon seeing those concerned about him rushing up. He opened his palm as a tiny shiny hatchet appeared that, exuding a terrifying might.

“This is just a mere item; do you really think that item was the sole reason for me rising up? Utterly laughable. Just take it and go.” the Human Emperor threw the hatchet over towards the Sword Sovereigness. Blood was constantly flowing from the wound he had created when he dug into his chest, right now even his bones could be seen. This treasure had long melded as one with his flesh and bones, becoming one entity with him. Hence, he could only use this method if he wished to remove it.

The palms of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness waved and she grabbed the object as it flew over to her. The Human Emperor stated in a detached manner, “I truly want to see what ranking your disciple, Lou Bingyu, will be able to acquire in the Immortal Martial Realm this time around.”

“You don’t have to worry about this,” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign replied as she kept the treasure. Since she had come here personally today, it was obvious she had high hopes of her disciple Lou Bingyu. This treasure was something the Human Emperor had obtained in the Immortal Martial Realm back then. If this could meld with Lou Bingyu, there was no doubt that her prowess would only be further enhanced. Not only that, the Immortal Martial Realm would reject external divine weapons, if Lou Bingyu has this treasure, she would obviously have a better chance to stand at the top of the rankings. Let’s hope her disciple wouldn’t disappoint the expectations she has towards her.

Right at this very moment, the sound of wind gusting could be heard from afar. The countenances of everyone turned sluggish as they inclined their heads to stare in a certain direction. Three silhouettes could be seen slowly flying over. All of them projected an extraordinary aura and were clad in white, their attire was totally free from dust and even resembled the appearance of immortals.

Upon seeing these three, the countenances of everyone shifted. Why would the envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm appear here today?

These three people slowly descended downwards, the expressions on each of their faces was entirely neutral. As they turned their gaze downwards, one among them waved his hands as an ancient medallion flew out in the direction of Ye Lingshuang and the others.

Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed, the ancient medallion was actually flying in his direction. A moment later, that medallion appeared right in front of him and caused great shock to appear on the faces of everyone. All of them turned their gazes on Qin Wentian, their eyes were all glimmering with sharpness.

The envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm had personally come here to deliver the Immortal Martial Realm Medallion!

Chapter 550: Immortal Martial Realm

The eyes of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign similarly gleamed with sharpness as she stared at Qin Wentian. This was the person who broke the record of the grass hut and rejected her when she tried to recruit him. Now, she was here to seize the treasure for her disciple Lou Bingyu, compelling the Human Emperor but the envoys from the Immortal Martial Realm actually showed up right at this moment to pass the Immortal Martial Medallion to this young man?

Qin Wentian held the Immortal Martial Medallion in his hands and inclined his head, staring at the white-robed envoys who were standing in the air.

“Every ten years, the Immortal Martial Realm shall open. We hope for your presence. Chances, opportunities, destiny awaits you within. Do not miss this.” One of the envoy lightly nodded his head to Qin Wentian, after which their silhouettes flickered as they left directly, ignoring everyone else. Swiftly after, they vanished completely, becoming streaks of light that shot through the horizon.

Below, the Crown Prince of the War Country, the Princess of the Spirit Luan Country and also Li Hanyou all had strange gleams in their eyes. Even the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect were staring at Qin Wentian in envy. This fellow was actually regarded so highly by the Immortal Martial Realm envoys that they personally came by to deliver a Immortal Martial Realm medallion to invite him.

“Junior Brother Qin, although this medallion serves no other purposes, it can at the very least show you how much the envoys values you. This was why they personally delivered the medallion to you, urging you not to miss the opening for the Immortal Martial Realm this time around. Since time immemorial, the total number of people obtaining the Immortal Martial Medallion was only eighty-one. I didn’t receive one, neither did the Crown Prince of the War Country nor Princess Tianluan. You mustn’t miss the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm for this batch.”

Duan Han who was at the side transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, “Usually for those who were highly regarded by the Immortal Martial Realm envoys, they would usually have outstanding performance in the Immortal Martial Realm, able to leave their names behind on the ranking monument.”

Qin Wentian silently nodded his head. Although he was slightly bewildered in his heart, he can always ask about it later. Right now, he inclined his head and stared in the air, his foster father, the Human Emperor was a hero of the generations. Being compelled to hand over the treasure, it was truly a solemn and stirring sight.

With the Immortal Martial Medallion in his hands, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. Just as well, the Sword Sovereigness was looking at him as well.

“Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, you took advantage of the Human Emperor’s precarious situation, forcing him to dig into his flesh for the treasure just to gift to your disciple. However, you better remember this, guard the treasure well.” Qin Wentian slowly spoke as he stared into the air. The countenance of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness flashed with sharpness as she icily replied, “Are you threatening me?”

“As one of the Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect, nobody can restrict you no matter what you wished to do. However, your actions blackened the name of the Battle Sword Sect, if you fought openly and above-board, we would have nothing to say. But your actions today...even I as a junior, despise you.”

Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke, his words causing the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness to laugh coldly, “Even if I don’t snatch the treasure today, Ye Qingyun wouldn’t be able to retain it. Not only that, the matters regarding this seat, when has it ever become your turn to interfere in it? Today I won’t bully you, but if you step into the Immortal Martial Realm, this seat’s personal disciple will naturally discipline you on my behalf.”

After the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness spoke, she flicked her sleeves and flew away with her people, “Ye Qingyun, farewell.”

“Old witch, I, Ye will remember this matter today. You better cultivate well.” The Human Emperor spoke as he stared at the departing silhouette of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. After which he turned his gaze onto those below as he continued, “Please leave, and forgive I, Ye for not sending all of you off.”

After the Sword Sovereigness left, Ye Qingyun directly issued an expulsion order. These people were all major powers from the Southern Domain of the Royal Sacred Region and thought that the Human Emperor would surely fall to the Qi King today. Their original plan was to cause the Ye Country to stumble, leading to a total collapse where they would be unable to recover from yet who would have thought the ending would so far from their predictions? Since the Human Emperor is still alive, the remaining kings and dukes are all willing to follow his orders. Now that the Ye Country is united once more, if they wanted to destroy Ye, they might have to pay a terrible price. Hence, they were naturally unwilling to do so.

“Since this is the case, we shall bid our farewell.” Everyone stood up, smiling at Ye Qingyun as though they were good friends from the start.

Ye Qingyun merely stared at them calmly. A moment later, all of their silhouettes flickered as they disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving the Ye Country.

After everyone left, Ye Qingyun finally couldn’t control his body any longer. He gave a groan of misery before spitting out fresh blood, his countenance as white as a sheet of paper.

“HUMAN EMPEROR!”

“ROYAL FATHER!”

Everyone was greatly alarmed, evidently the injuries of the Human Emperor were far more terrible than what they originally thought. The battle today was simply too fierce, even the Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect had appeared, surrounding the Human Emperor with the other members from the Violet Thunder Sect. However, the end result was that almost all their experts died and in the end they could only return in low spirits after failing to achieve their objectives. After that, the Human Emperor was forced to worsen his injuries by digging into his own flesh to take the treasure out for the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereignty.

If he wasn't already so badly injured in the first place after the battle, with his character he would surely engage the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereignty in a duel. However, he understood that he was bound to lose if he was not at full strength and as the Human Emperor of Ye, he had to take the entire country into his considerations. If he fell here, Ye would instantly fall into a calamity and would most likely be destroyed.

If he was alive, he is the pillar supporting Ye. Those ancient countries and supreme clans don't even need to dream about annexing Ye despite his injuries.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng instantly dashed over to the Human Emperor as Mo Qingcheng retrieved a bottle of medicinal pills and passed it to him.

The Human Emperor smiled and directly accepted. He broke the bottle and consumed the pills within, not bothering to stand on ceremony with Mo Qingcheng. Since Qin Wentian was his foster son and Mo Qingcheng would be his wife sooner or later, she could also be considered his daughter.

After consuming the medicinal pill, a surge of medical energy circulated around the Human Emperor's body, aiding his injuries to recover. He directly closed his eyes and meditated. After a period of time, astral light gushed from him as he recovered somewhat before he opened his eyes once more with spirit shining in them once again.

The Human Emperor turned, facing the various dukes and kings as well as Shi Xuan as his men, “Transmit my orders, for the dukes and kings who rebelled today, seal their residence and show no mercy to whoever is found guilty of having the slightest part in today's rebellion. For those who are innocent as well as the women and children, give them a path of survival and let them leave Ye unharmed.”

“Human Emperor, would it be better to annihilate them all so as to sever all roots of trouble?” An old man spoke, his eyes flashing with a glint of sharpness.

“No need. From ancient times till now, the winner has always been the king while the losers are all vilified. I, Ye Qingyun, stepped on mountains of corpses before climbing up to my current position, how would I fear revenge by their descendants? If in the future any of their descendants can best me in a fight and snatch the throne away, I would have nothing to say. I only hope that when people of Ye engaged in internal strife to seize the throne, the winner wouldn’t go all out and exterminate everyone related to the loser, not sparing even the innocents.”

The Human Emperor calmly spoke, although he could be ruthless and decisive, he wasn’t willing to kill the innocent children. Not only that, who dared said that there wasn’t someone who spared him, Ye Qingyun, in the past which enabled him to survive till today?

“We hear and obey.” Shi Xuan and his men bowed before rushing off to carry out the Human Emperor’s order.

The Human Emperor stared at the few princes present, “All of you have witnessed what happened today, I’m sure this has taught you something. Although your talents are average, but as long as your heart is determined, it doesn’t matter even if you cultivate slower than others.”

The various princes nodded their heads, the battle today truly impacted their thinking. They were all very clear that if the Human Emperor were to fall, the entire Ye country would collapse. They and their families would become refugees, hiding like rats to avoid being slaughtered. They could still be the princes only because the Human Emperor was alive, affording them protection. But if the Human Emperor falls, who would protect them?”

“In the Royal Sacred Region, there are many ancient countries, reclusive sects and powerful clans. However, the foundation of such a power is tough to build up and easy to collapse. Our Ye Country has a history of over ten thousand years but it would only take a single day to crumble if the Emperor of a generation is weaker compared to others.”

The Human Emperor murmured, feeling waves of sadness in his heart. The Human Emperor of this ancient country has no one capable enough to be his successor.

Qin Wentian also lamented in his heart. How could people not covet for the power of an ancient country that lasted over ten thousand years? If the Human Emperor wasn’t alive, Ye would have fallen instantly. This was the importance of the strength of people at the top-tier echelons of various powers.

The nine great sects were known as the nine great sects because they had several people who were exceedingly strong at their upper-echelons. An example was the nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect and the Seven Supremacies of the Violet Thunder Sect. If the Ye Country has two Human Emperors or more, how could the War Country and Spirit Luan Country even dared to step into Ye's borders?

“Wentian, regarding the battle today, it's still your battle that make people slap the table and call out in praise. A fifth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign slaying a genius from the Violet Thunder Sect who was at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper? And adding that defeat to the fact that so many of them died when fighting against me, it would be hard for the Violet Thunder Sect's reputation to remain untarnished. Also, that expression on that old witch's face was simply classic when the envoys came by, delivering the medallion to you instead of her personal disciple Li Hanyou.”

The instant the Human Emperor thought back to that moment, he burst out into laughter.

“Foster Father, why would there be envoys personally delivering medallions to people?” Qin Wentian curiously inquired.

“The Immortal Martial Realm is an extremely mysterious place. Their envoys are said to be omniscient. Your feat of comprehending fourteen sword strikes breaking the record of the grass hut at the Battle Sword Sect and your act of slaying Ye Kongfan in such a domineering fashion is probably already known to them. How many in the Royal Sacred Region could accomplish what you did? What's so strange about the envoys personally delivering the medallion over? You don't need to think too much on this, what you need to do is to prepare well for the journey to the Immortal Martial Realm. The realm opens only once every ten years, and is one of the greatest event in the Royal Sacred Region” The Human Emperor replied.

“Can anyone enter the Immortal Martial Realm?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“Anyone under Celestial Phenomenon is qualified to enter. However, that place is also known as the graveyard of geniuses, although there's good fortune within, unless you are truly a genius, you would end up dying nine out of ten times. Hence those who eventually chose to enter are all elites of their generations and their cultivation bases would at the very least be at the third level of Heavenly Dipper. After all, external divine weapons are not allowed in there, and if your cultivation base is too low, you would die there very easily.”

“Since that's the case, wouldn't those at the peak of Heavenly Dipper enjoy an absolute advantage?” Qin Wentian asked in a low voice. Although his cultivation base was only at the fifth

level of Heavenly Dipper, he could even slay seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. But he knew it would probably be impossible for him to prevail if the opponent he's facing is at the peak of Heavenly Dipper instead.

“You are mistaken, I've already said that the Immortal Martial Realm is an exceedingly mysterious place. Many times, they regard talent more importantly compared to one's cultivation base. You would understand when you enter. Those names near the top on the ranking monument are all not those with the highest cultivation but rather, the ones with the strongest talent.” The Human Emperor explained.

Duan Han walked up, “Junior Brother Qin, this time around, us from the Battle Sword Sect are planning to enter as well. In that case, we won't return to the sect but head off directly to the Immortal Martial Realm instead. That place would surely be the gathering of geniuses from our generation, it would be a shame to miss it.”

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. Given the vastness of the Royal Sacred Region and the number of ancient countries, reclusive sects and powerful clans, it was unknown how many talented geniuses were there. The opening of the Immortal Martial Realm was one of the grandest events in the Royal Sacred Region, how could he miss something like that? He definitely must take this chance to witness for himself how powerful exactly are the top geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region!