

## Ancient GM 551

### Chapter 551: Lin Xian`er

In the ancient Ye Country, Ye Lingshuang and Qin Wentian accompanied the Human Emperor for a few days more until his injuries were fully recovered before Qin Wentian and the rest prepared for their departure.

Although there's still some time before the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm, it would be a good idea to go to the Immortal Martial City slightly earlier ahead of schedule and broaden their perspectives by seeing the Heaven Chosen from the various places in the Royal Sacred Region. It was a matter that filled the hearts of them all with anticipation.

Within the Royal Palace, the Human Emperor stared at the row of young cultivators before him. Right now, all the imposing tyrannical might which he exuded during combat had been completely retracted, leaving behind only a warmth and gentleness of a caring elder.

“Looking at all of you reminds me of the time when I was young. Time passed by so fast, its already over a hundred years in the blink of an eye. Now since all of you are still young, do not waste the best years of your life. Who isn't wild and 'crazy' back in their younger years? Sadly, there's no option for us to turn back the clock or I would definitely be even 'crazier' and wild compared to how I was before.” The Human Emperor laughed, his words causing smiles to break out on the faces of Qin Wentian and the others.

“The glory of foster father in his past didn't fade away in the slightest. Just that recent battle where you had slain the rebelling dukes and kings, burying the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect is already considered many times more wild and 'crazy' than we could ever be.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“I'm old now.” The Human Emperor smiled as he shook his head, “Wentian would you really not reconsider? The strength of Shi Xuan and his men can be considered above average. If you want to, I can give some of them to you to act as your royal retainers and bodyguards.”

“Foster father, why would I need people protecting me when I'm out roaming the world. However, if I do need troops for help in the future, I will certainly borrow them from foster father.” Qin Wentian replied. Maybe someday in the future when he returns to Grand Xia, he would need the strength of the Human Emperor's troops to sweep through all the transcendent powers. However, that day was still some time away, there was no hurry yet. What would that make him if he borrowed the experts of ancient Ye if he himself hadn't reached a certain level of power? He would wait until he broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm before returning back to Grand Xia.

“Fine, fine. In the future if you have some free time during your roaming about in the Royal Sacred Region, remember to come back with Qingcheng to visit me occasionally. After all, this place can also be considered your home.” The Human Emperor added. He and Qin Wentian were kindred spirits which hit it off right from the start, both of them accepting the foster relation with no schemes nor plans of benefits in mind. This point was something the two of them were very clear about. Also, if Qin Wentian is agreeable, the Human Emperor didn’t mind passing the Ye Country over to him but since Qin Wentian told him that his ambitions didn’t rest at here, the Human Emperor wouldn’t force him to accept as well.

“I naturally won’t stand on ceremony with Foster Father.” Qin Wentian straightforwardly replied. “Foster Father, after our departure today, I don’t know how long it would be before I return. But when I’m back I will surely accompany foster father to chat amidst enjoying beautiful wine.”

“Mhm. In the future when you and Qingcheng gets married, you definitely have to send an invitation to the Ye Country or don’t blame me for not acknowledging you this Foster Son of mine.”

“How can I not do so? I still wanted to invite Foster Father to chair our wedding.” Qin Wentian laughed. How can it be possible for them not to invite the Human Emperor to their grand wedding?

“Haha are you sure you are not saying that just to make me feel better?” The Human Emperor laughed uproariously. After which, he turned and stare at Shi Xuan who was standing behind him as he added, “Take your men and escort Wentian, Lingshuang and their fellow members to the Immortal Martial City. Stay there and wait for them until they have exited the realm, do not come back before that.”

“Roger that.” Shi Xuan bowed low, accepting the order. Qin Wentian and the others didn’t reject as well. This journey to the Immortal Martial Realm would surely cause a storm of great proportions in the Royal Sacred Region. Those princes and princesses from the ancient countries, the Heaven Chosen from the reclusive sects and descendants of supreme clans would all be there as well. Given their extraordinary statuses, how could they even care about ordinary disciples from the Battle Sword Sect? If a fight truly broke out, they would show no mercy hence it’s always better to have a strong enough entourage to act as a deterrence.

Also, there was another point, since they were all going to be contending the various geniuses in the Immortal Martial Realm, it was only natural that their hands would be stained with blood. There would usually be a great war right after the closing of the Immortal Martial Realm due to the conflict the survivors had during the time they were in the realm. Hence, the major powers would all make ample preparations so that their geniuses would remain safe.

“Okay, time to move out.” The Human Emperor Ye Qingyun stood there with his hands folded behind his back. The others all bowed to him out of respect before their silhouettes flickered as they soared through the air, entering an airship that was a high-speed travel-attributed divine artifact. After everyone boarded, the airship only took an instant before vanishing into the horizons, moving towards the Immortal Martial City at an inconceivable speed.

Under the brilliant sunlight, Qin Wentian turned his head to glance at the majestic looking buildings of Ye. Ye Qingyun the Human Emperor was still standing there with a smile on his face, sending them away with his gaze.

Gazing at the Human Emperor as well as the majestic palaces, Qin Wentian felt extremely gratified in his heart. This trip to Ye had stirred him profoundly, further increasing his conviction to get stronger and stronger.

The battle the Human Emperor partook in was still extremely vivid in his mind.

This was a strength-oriented world, a world belonging to the powerful. The winners became kings and the losers could only be stepped on by others. Although the Human Emperor didn't offend anyone, his position as the emperor of an ancient country as well as that unusual treasure he had was already sufficient to cause people to attack him because of greed. Luckily the Human Emperor was truly powerful. But if the poison in his body wasn't purged, there was no need to mention what would happen to him and his descendants.

Shifting his gaze away, Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the blazing sun that hung above them. His eyes shone with glints of light, containing an incomparably resolute determination.

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The Immortal Martial Realm was located at the north-western area in the Royal Sacred Region. It opens only once every ten years and has been ongoing for over tens of thousands of years. Along with the flow of time, that once desolate piece of land outside the Immortal Martial Realm started to flourish as people constructed buildings which eventually expanded into a city there which became known as the Immortal Martial City of today. Currently, the Immortal Martial City has already become an ancient city where one could feel the vicissitudes of time just from staring at it. Yet despite so, it still exuded an ancient feel of imposingness, giving off a feel that it has weathered through countless storms throughout the ages.

There were even sayings that this ancient Immortal Martial City even affects the prosperity of the Royal Sacred Region. Although this was an exaggeration, it was also true in some sense. Which of

those grand characters in the Royal Sacred Region that could summon the wind and rain didn't leave their mark in the Immortal Martial City before? All of them had entered the Immortal Martial Realm at one point of their lives.

Right now, the ten-year deadline had passed. The Immortal Martial Realm was also flooded with a new batch of geniuses from the younger generations. Everywhere was bustling with activities, a complete change from the tranquility the ancient city usually enjoys.

In the air space above the ancient city, countless demonic beasts could be seen flying about to and fro. There were even those exceedingly rare demonic beasts reared by the major powers there. Many terrifying demonic baleful auras rumbled the air, as cultivators used them as mounts for travelling purposes.

On the path leading to the Immortal Martial Realm, and even in the air, there were an unending stream of traffic.

And at this moment, at an empty space far away, thunderous rumbling and shrill screeching noises rang out as numerous silhouettes zoomed through the skies, shocking many in the Immortal Martial City. The people in the city inclined their heads only to see a multitude of experts mounted on baleful demonic beasts, exuding an imposing might as they flew through the skies.

Right in the center of these demonic beasts, there was an even more terrifying and larger demonic beast over there. It has a pair of blood-red eyes, able to strike terror in the hearts of others with just a single glance. The stature of this demonic beast was immense, it was totally black in color yet it exuded a brilliant luster, causing people to feel that it was extremely dangerous. Its claws were sharper even compared to swords and seemed to be able to cut apart mountains with relative ease.

“Crimson-eyed Demonic Wolf.” The hearts of the spectators shuddered as they thought of a life-form which resembled a wolf and a demon. Its size was even larger compared to tigers and leopards, it was filled with energy and exuded an aura which belonged to the kings.

This Crimson-eyed Demonic Wolf was currently pulling along an air-carriage, but nobody knew who was the person sitting in it.

“These must be people from the Supreme Demon Sect, hailing from the Western Domain of the Royal Sacred Region. It was rumored that the saint-child of the Supreme Demon Sect had outstanding talent that could cause the various demons to submit to him. He is a genius at taming and controlling demonic beasts and was so highly regarded that he was one of the contenders to become the leader of the Supreme Demon Sect of the next generation. The saint-child of the

Supreme Demon Sect did put out word that he would be participating in the Immortal Martial Realm this time around, it seems that he has arrived.”

A voice drifted out causing the hearts of many to silently tremble. The Supreme Demon Sect in the Western Domain is an exceptionally dangerous reclusive sect with terrifying strength. They ruled unchallenged in the Western Domain, a land filled with demons, and nobody dared to antagonize them.

Ten miles away, above in the clouds, there were also another row of terrifying silhouettes appearing there. Their bodies were clad in armors of gold, while equipped with golden long spears in their hands. They were simply dazzling with light, drawing the attention of all wherever they passed. These people were experts from an ancient country named Radiant Gold in the Royal Sacred Region. They were proficient in attacks and had terrifying combat prowess.

Also in another direction, there were nine wyrms soaring through the skies, pulling along a dragon-shaped battle-chariot. Everywhere they passed by, the people there couldn't help but to retreat in the face of such superior strength. Nobody dared to match their gazes directly, they were experts from a major power that controlled the sea, people from the Demon Dragon Island. They ruled unchallenged across a large region of sea with no one able to contend against them.

Other than these, members from the other terrifying powers also arrived or were on their way over. Disciples from the nine great sects also descended on the Immortal Martial City but they arrived in different batches. For example, Qin Wentian and the others came by themselves, while the other members of the Battle Sword Sect would also make their way over here respectively.

Major powers would mostly have countless disciples. The Sect wouldn't request everyone to enter, participation in the Immortal Martial Realm depended on one's freewill. The spectators were only able to observe such shocking scenes of arrival purely because important characters like the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect and the Crown Prince of the Radiant Gold ancient country were here.

Right now, in an elegant inn inside the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian and the others sat by a table beside a window. Qin Wentian, Ye Lingshuang, Mo Qingcheng, Qiao Yu as well as a few other beautiful maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley sat together while the others sat at a separate table.

Staring out the window and occasionally glancing at the skies above, there seemed to be a faint smile ever present in Qin Wentian's eyes. They had already arrived at the Immortal Martial Realm for three days and chose a nearby inn to lodge in. During these days, they would either roam the streets or eat some pastries in the inn, living in an extremely carefree manner. However, every time when he saw a shocking scene of arrival, Qin Wentian's heart would stir. He knew that in the near future, he would be contending against these people in the Immortal Martial Realm.

“Surrounded by beauties and delicacies, junior brother Qin truly knows how to enjoy himself.” At this moment, a voice from the table beside drifted over. So, it turns out that it was Liu Yun who was radiating evident waves of jealousy and envy when he saw how Qin Wentian sat together with so many heavenly beauties at the same table. Sometimes, he also wanted to join in the party but just the gazes from Ye Lingshuang and Qiao Yu were sufficient to beat him into retreat.

“Currently, the number beauties in the Immortal Martial Realm are as numerous as the clouds, you can simply find one just by looking at the streets. How can Senior Liu Yun be lonely?” Qin Wentian stated with a faint laugh. Not long ago, there were a group of beautiful females with graceful bearing that just passed by their inn. Liu Yun’s whistling at them drew many murderous gazes but luckily because this was a place where experts gathered, nobody was willing to start up trouble for nothing. If not, those females earlier would have probably made a move against Liu Yun.

“Speaking of beauties, how can we forget to mention the Celestial Maiden Sect? I heard that the proclaimed number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region has also arrived at the Immortal Martial City. Does Junior Brother Qin wish to go with me to sneak a look or two?” Liu Yun’s eyes glowed brightly the instant he spoke about the beauties from the Celestial Maiden Sect.

“What Celestial Maiden Sect? They are evidently a bunch of demonesses. Who does not know that Lin Xian`er possesses features that could charm the populace, and the capability to mesmerize the hearts of others? Countless men have fallen to her looks. You can go on ahead by yourself if you wish to degrade yourself and become one of her playthings. Why must you pull Wentian along?” Ye Lingshuang frowned, as though she was filled with several misgivings regarding the females from the Celestial Maiden Sect.

“Haha, I merely wished to ‘test’ Junior Brother Qin. Although Lin Xianer from the Celestial Maiden Sect is proclaimed to be the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region, the beauty of the Holy Maiden would surely not lose out to her at all.” Liu Yun laughed. “Qingcheng’s beauty definitely doesn’t lose out to that demoness in the slightest, but don’t you know that Lin Xianer is most proficient in the art of charm? I don’t even know how many talented geniuses have already fallen head over heels in love with her yet you still want to deliver yourself to her? Also, don’t think that I don’t know that that demoness Lin Xianer has said that those who owns an Immortal Martial Medallion can enter her residence and meet with her. Aren’t you obviously using Junior Brother Qin?” Ye Lingshuang glared at Liu Yun. Qin Wentian was filled with curiosity when he saw the vigilant look on Ye Lingshuang’s face. What demonic charm did this Lin Xianer from the Celestial Maiden Sect possess exactly to make a beautiful maiden like Ye Lingshuang to be so filled with misgivings for her?!

## Chapter 552: Femme Fatale

Mo Qingcheng sat beside Qin Wentian, and upon noting the flickering light in Qin Wentian’s eyes, a seemingly angry smile flashed on her face as she lightly touched Qin Wentian’s shoulders. When Qin Wentian turned to gaze at her, Mo Qingcheng pouted as she asked, “Are you also wanting to meet with this number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region?”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian blinked his eyes rapidly as he stared at Mo Qingcheng. He initially had this thought but purely because he was just curious as to what sort of character this ‘number one beauty’ was.

Seeing how Qin Wentian was at a loss for words, Mo Qingcheng’s dainty hands moved to Qin Wentian’s thigh as she pinched it ruthlessly, causing bitter smiles to adorn Qin Wentian’s face. Women were truly creatures who were innately born with jealousy. However, for women of Mo Qingcheng’s beauty, one has to say that even when she was jealous, that angered countenance was also extremely mesmerizing to the extent where even Ye Lingshuang who as at the side, became dumbstruck as she watched on. After she recovered, she turned to Qin Wentian as a smile that was not a smile appeared on her face.

“Since Wentian wishes to go, let him go with Liu Yun then. I shall accompany Qingcheng and wait for you all to come back.” Ye Lingshuang’s lips twitched, causing wry smiles to appear on Qin Wentian’s face. “Sister Lingshuang, please don’t hit a person who’s down.”

The maidens by the side all burst out into giggles. Looking upon this beautiful sight, Liu Yun’s eyes widened and sparkled with a bright light while becoming increasingly jealous of this fellow Qin Wentian.

Currently, the maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had a much better impression of Qin Wentian compared to before. In Ye, Qin Wentian exploded with rage because of her, forcibly barging into the Qi King Manor before killing Ye Kongfan to cleanse the humiliation Mo Qingcheng suffered because of his damaging words. Ye Kongfan’s malicious rumors died off even without any actions from Qin Wentian, while the things Qin Wentian did for Mo Qingcheng became a beautiful story in Ye, spoken by many of the citizens.

In addition to that world-shaking battle fought in the Ye Royal Palace, the Human Emperor’s current prestige far exceeded that of the past while as the foster son of the Human Emperor, Qin Wentian’s reputation in Ye was extremely great as well.

All these happenings were taken note by the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and gradually, they no longer looked down on Qin Wentian. In any case, the relationship between them was as inseparable by glue, and the fact that they might already have done the things between men and women was already unchangeable.

“Sister Lingshuang, you don’t know many things, he’s a very fickle minded guy who has never lacked beautiful girls by his side. Isn’t there also a Qinger who has a peerless countenance by his side.” After Mo Qingcheng interacted with Qin Wentian, her temperament had become much more cheerful compared to before to the point where she could even joke about things just like the young girl she was when back in Chu.  
“Qingcheng, you know about Qinger?” The beautiful eyes of Ye Lingshuang flickered. She had met Qing`er before and that beauty resembling a snow lotus atop an icy mountain was truly so beautiful that it causes one to be breathless.

“Cough, cough...” Qin Wentian’s heart felt extremely depressed. This Ye Lingshuang was too naive, wasn’t she? And indeed, Mo Qingcheng was now staring at him with a smile that was not a smile on her face, causing Qin Wentian to shake his head as he replied, “Qingcheng, I’ve been honest and have told you about Qing`er before.”

From in front of Qin Wentian, several unfriendly gazes immediately shot over. Qin Wentian looked up only to see expressions of fierceness on the maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. This bastard fellow, with a woman like the Holy Maiden as his wife, he still had a beautiful woman outside?

“Hmph,” Mo Qingcheng snorted, Qin Wentian soon felt that the atmosphere in here was so heavy that he could no longer be in this place. These women were all too powerful he couldn’t handle them even though he knew that he and Qing`er were truly innocent.

“Sister Lingshuang, let’s return to our rooms. We SHALL NOT bother them if they want to go and take a look at the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region.” Mo Qingcheng spoke to Ye Lingshuang behind her, the whole group of females actually stood up and left. However, before they depart, Mo Qingcheng turned her head and glance at Qin Wentian as a soul-stirring smile appeared on her face, “Be careful outside, don’t let that beauty steal your soul away.”

After speaking, she turned and left with Ye Lingshuang and the others. Looking at the departing back of Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian felt currents of warmth flowing in his heart. He already knew that this lass wasn’t really angered but was merely teasing him. As he thought of this, a bemused expression flashed past his face as he spoke in his heart, “Watch how I shall deal with you later.”

Qin Wentian involuntarily showed what he was thinking with a self-satisfied smile on his face.

“Junior brother Qin, why are you smiling so slyly, what are you thinking about?” Liu Yun’s voice drifted over, his words causing Qin Wentian to glare at him.

“Ah, the Holy Maiden truly understands the needs of men, she actually allowed you to go with me and take a look at this world’s number one beauty. Sigh, when would it be my turn to have such a wonderful girl falling in love with me?” Liu Yun sighed.

“Enough, don’t play around anymore. Let’s set off.” Duan Han interjected, causing Qin Wentian and Liu Yun to look at him as they both simultaneously asked, “Where are we going?”

“Of course we are going to take a look at the world’s number one beauty. This can also be considered a kind of training.” Duan Han stiffened for a moment before replying.

Qin Wentian and Liu Yun exchanged glances before blinking in confusion. After which Duan Han’s silhouette flickered as a smile appeared on his face, disappearing from the inn.



“Yeah training, this is a form of training” The various seniors and juniors stared at each other before laughing uproariously. So, it appears that Senior Duan Han was the truly formidable one, hiding his intentions so well but actually they were all kindred spirits.

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In the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, several handsome cultivators gathered at the interesting and appealing buildings around there.

Graceful sounds of the zither rang out in the air, projecting a sense of soulfulness from the beautiful melody, seeping deep into the hearts of people, causing this moment to leave a deep impression.

At the entrance of the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, many masked maidens stood around protectively, not allowing anyone to venture closer.

From afar, a group of silhouettes slowly walked over. These were none other than Qin Wentian as well as the other male members from the Battle Sword Sect. Their steps were slow and unhurried, enjoying the music in the air.

“Lin Xianer is skilled in the arts of music, her zither melody is said to be able to steal souls away, mesmerizing the hearts of others, charming all of them over. Yet who would have thought that this melody didn’t have the slightest feel of decadency but is really so soulful and beautiful. I’ve really underestimated this ‘number one beauty in the world.’” Qin Wentian mused in his heart as he thought of the things the members of the Battle Sword Sect told him about Lin Xianer when they were on the way over here.

This Celestial Maiden Sect is a great sect located in the Eastern Domain, they only recruit female disciples and the priority of recruitment was to first look at beauty, before looking at talent. Hence, the disciples of the Celestial Maiden Sect are all extremely beautiful women. The current sect leader of the Celestial Maiden Sect had caused a tsunami-level equivalent of commotion back in her younger days a hundred years ago, and was rumored to have interactions with almost all the absolute geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region back when in her time.

For example, the genius Nangong Zhu of the Nangong Aristocrat Clan in the Eastern Domain of the Royal Sacred Region, he had outstanding talent and was deemed as the future clan lord of the Nangong Aristocrat Clan, admired by countless beautiful women who were all more than willing to marry him. However back then, he actually chose to forsake everything for the sake of the Celestial Maiden Sect’s current sect leader. This matter instantly caused a storm to rise in the Eastern Domain and the Nangong Aristocrat Clan even went all out to war against the Celestial Maiden Sect wanting them to hand Nangong Zhu over. Yet Nangong Zhu actually stood with the Celestial Maiden Sect and warred against his own family clan. Eventually, both powers stopped fighting and Nangong Zhu was expelled from his clan. From then on, Nangong Zhu had never appeared again and according to rumors, he became a protector for the Celestial Maiden Sect’s current sect leader.

However even now, nobody heard any news about the sect leader of the Celestial Maiden Sect being married to someone. Some said that the immortal ladies of the Celestial Maiden sect were all

demonesses who used their beauty to ensnare the souls of men while others said that although their reputation wasn't good, each of the females in the sect guarded their bodies like precious jade. Although there were many rumors regarding them and the talented outstanding heroes around the world, no men had ever truly possessed them before in any sense.

And currently, Lin Xian`er's beauty didn't lose out in the slightest compared to the sect leader of the Celestial Maiden sect in her prime. Not only that, she even exceeded her, and earned the moniker of the world's number one beauty. Right now, she was travelling around the Royal Sacred Region, one could only wonder at the number of storms that arose because of her.

Qin Wentian slowly walked as he 'tuned in' to the music. The zither melody permeated his heart and there was actually a unique energy that could cause their worries to rise up, causing them to feel traces of sadness in an extremely natural manner almost without them being conscious of it.

"Only hearing her melody and never seeing her, but because of the music, it draws the distance between us closer as though we are destined to meet sooner or later. Such methods are truly terrifying." Duan Han mused, speaking out the thought which arose because of his changing emotions.

"The air abounds with fragrance, unknowingly, unconsciously, with neither presence nor sound yet it seemed so natural, touching the hearts of others causing them to voluntarily wish to meet with her." Liu Yun drew in a deep breath as an expression of being mesmerized appeared on his countenance. Qin Wentian had also breathed in the fragrance, he felt himself drifting among with the clouds yet this feeling seemed so natural, he didn't mind being drunk on it.

"What flower fragrance is this?" Qin Wentian involuntarily asked.

"The fragrance of women," Liu Yun replied. "Lin Xian`er's astral soul is an unusual plant-type astral soul. This type of fragrance can mesmerize or bewilder others. Junior Brother Qin best be careful."

After speaking, their silhouettes flickered as they landed on the roof of an ancient building, staring in the direction of the Immortal Ripple Pavilion

On the roofs of the buildings around the pavilion, there were already many young men gathered there. These people all projected an extraordinary aura, quietly standing there and with no exceptions, their gazes were all riveted at the ancient pavilion in front of them.

In the pavilion, there was a screen of curtains that blocked the sight of others. The zither melody originated from behind there. Through that thin and slightly transparent curtain, one could see the silhouette of an absolute beauty sitting there playing the zither. Her dainty fingers flicked the lines

of that ancient zither in a beautiful manner, each and every action of hers seemed to possess a magnetism that could stir the hearts of others.

Just looking at that blurry silhouette was sufficient to tell that the maiden within was most definitely a charming woman.

In the quiet space, there were no other sounds save for her melody. The hearts of others blossomed with a sense of disappointment and frustration at this moment because of a change in her melody.

“Hu...” Someone exhaled a breath as he sighed, “Fairy Xian`er’s skill with the zither has reached such a consummate level, causing people to be deep in admiration.”

“The Eye King is exaggerating with his praise.” A soft-like cotton voice drifted over, yet it was as melodious as the sounds of her zither. It was as though even the voice of his maiden was as flawless as her countenance, filled with hints of unending charm and temptation.

“Since we’ve all arrived, I wonder if fairy would deign to show herself or we would all truly be disappointed.” Shang Tong spoke again. So, it turns out that this man was none other than one of the kings of Grand Shang which Qin Wentian had met before in the Xuan King City. Right now, he had no hints of his earlier arrogance, and assumed an amiable and approachable demeanor instead. Such a presence was completely different from before because the person he was facing was no ordinary maiden, this was also why his attitude and temperament has also changed.

“As it should be by right.” That melodious voice rang out as the curtains shifted aside. After which, a silhouette imprinted herself in the eyes of the spectators. Just a single glance at her caused the soul of everyone in the crowd to stir.

Qin Wentian’s soul was no exception. After which, he bit his lips to remain clear-headed and he realized that his back was cold with perspiration.

Lin Xianer’s beautiful eyes indistinctly stared at the horizon. That beautiful countenance of hers could be termed as flawless. However, the aura she projected to others was a sense of fragileness and gentleness, causing the hearts of people to bloom with a desire to protect her.<br/>However, this Lin Xianer was a future candidate for the position for the sect leader from the Celestial Maiden Sect, how weak and gentle could she be? Such temptation soundlessly and without presence, infiltrated the hearts of everyone present. How terrifying was that? Femme fatale, so beautiful that it could damage the country, even causing suffering to the people. These words roughly should be used to describe women such as her right?!

## Chapter 553: Superstrong Illusion

A gentle gust of wind breezes by, fluttering the long hair of the gentle and fragile-looking maiden. Lin Xian`er was completely different from what Qin Wentian had expected. Before this, he had heard the evaluations of others towards the Celestial Maiden Sect, Qin Wentian initially thought that

as a woman proficient in the art of charm, she would definitely be more than what he was currently seeing. Maybe a pair of soul-stirring eyes or a sultry laughter that causes people to sink within.

Yet the truth completely contrasted with Qin Wentian's imaginations. Lin Xian'er's zither melody was so pure, clear and elegant, like the smooth flowing of water in a stream seeping in the hearts of people, stirring their very souls. There were totally no hints of intentional charm in her music, her eyes were as clear as still water, so clear as though one could see right into the curtains of her soul, seeing her strength and fragileness in the depths of her heart.

This was the first time Qin Wentian met a maiden like this, as though she was completely different from the other females in this world. In her eyes, although her gaze reflected weakness, there was a sense of perseverance there as well.

Not only Qin Wentian, the others were all affected by the intense contrast they felt in their hearts. Among them were many Heaven Chosen from major powers who had extraordinary status and came here with a heart filled with pride and arrogance initially only wanting to see what capabilities does this fairy from the Celestial Maiden Sect possessed exactly that she was rumored to be able to bedazzle even Heaven Chosen, walking into their already resolute hearts.

All of them thought that their hearts were completely resolute, their wills were iron. How could a mere beautiful woman able to tempt them and shake their hearts? Hence, these Heaven Chosen all came here with a daring attitude wanting to see how this supposed number one beauty in the world would be able to charm them.

In the end, undoubtedly, they have all been completely defeated and it was a miserable defeat. Right from the beginning till the end, Lin Xian'er didn't even show the slightest bit of interest of wanting to mesmerize them. Within her gentle fragileness, there was a sense of pride as well.

"Hu..." Drawing in a deep breath, the geniuses all felt a feeling of being ashamed. Qin Wentian felt the same as well, just a single glance at Lin Xian'er caused such emotions to birth in his heart.

"Everyone came from afar to visit me, Xianer feels really grateful for the kindness." Lin Xianer smiled lightly, her smile was extremely pure and clean, causing people to feel a sense of loneliness when looking at it.

"The flawless countenance of Fairy Xian'er has truly broadened my horizons. Just a single glance already made the trip here worthwhile." Shang Tong sighed, feeling deeply impressed in his heart. His words involuntarily contained a true reverence to them.

“Lin Xian`er you are truly powerful. Just showing your face already caused these Heaven Chosen to be totally smitten.” A voice drifted over from afar followed by an overwhelming surge of demonic qi. Only to see that in a certain direction, a terrifying crimson-eyed demonic wolf was pulling along an air-carriage whistling through the air, before appearing fully in the sight of the crowd.

A rumbling sound thundered out as that air-carriage directly exploded into pieces. After which, an incomparable demonic-looking and tyrannical silhouette of a young man slowly walked out, standing on the back of the crimson-eyed demonic wolf, exuding an imposing aura.

“Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect.” The hearts of the spectators trembled as they glanced at the young man. The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect could be considered an extremely powerful figure even among geniuses.

Lin Xianer merely cast a casual glance at him before slowly replying, “So many Heaven Chosen have given Xianer face today. If all of you don’t mind, let me return this gratitude with a zither melody.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Lin Xian`er’s aura abruptly changed, from a gentle fragileness to an aura filled with extreme confidence. Her fingers lightly rested on the strings of her zither as she continued, “For those who have no business to be here, please depart immediately... Xian`er might inadvertently injure you.”

“What big words.” Another silhouette stood up. The gazes of the crowd turned to the rooftop of a nearby building only to see a young man standing there with his hair fluttering in the wind. From his bearing, it was obvious he was an extraordinary character that hailed from a certain major power in the Royal Sacred Region.

“Xianer is really interested to see that of all the geniuses present here today, who among you would be ranked among the top few when in the Immortal Martial Realm.” Lin Xianer gently spoke, as sounds of her zither suddenly rang out. A soft glow flowed around her fingers before it spread outwards. The instant the music notes of the zither echoed out, silence suddenly descended on this entire space causing people to feel as though they have instantly stepped into a marvelous space of perception.

Quiet and harmony, leading people to a marvelous place in their minds. As Qin Wentian immersed himself in the music, an illusion abruptly birthed. In that marvelous space in his mind, he found himself alone with Lin Xian`er.

Lin Xian`er sat there playing the zither while he sat right in front of her, admiring the music. It felt as though in this world, only the two of them existed.

“Illusion-scape.” Qin Wentian’s heart was as clear as a mirror. The zither music had led him into an illusion-scape. He didn’t intentionally try to escape from it immediately because from the words Lin Xian`er had spoken earlier, it seemed as though she was intending to contend against the geniuses present here today. In that case, Qin Wentian wanted to see what methods she possessed.

The sound of the music rising in spirals, how soul-stirring is it? Qin Wentian continued sitting there accompanying her while admiring her music. After a long period of time passed, he felt himself knowing her heart through her music while she understood him as well. This feeling was extremely simple with no hints of complexity within, and strangely after that, the music brought him into a world of tranquility where all worries and disputes have been left behind, leaving behind only Lin Xian`er and her zither, soothing his heart, providing his spirit a space to release, and causing him to relax.

Qin Wentian himself felt that he had accompanied Lin Xian`er already for an extremely long period of time. The two of them didn’t speak yet he found themselves mutually understanding each other. Just the sound of her zither was sufficient to bring him into such a state.

“Would Sir deign to speak with me? I can hear the voice of your heart.” Lin Xian`er smiled as she inclined her head, staring at Qin Wentian. Her actions caused Qin Wentian’s heart to pound violently as he stared at that flawless countenance.

“What a powerful illusion-scape, Fairy’s proficiency in the illusion techniques must have already reached a very high level.” Qin Wentian replied while still feeling badly shocked in his heart. Back then in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, he had experienced a dreamscape that total erased the line between illusion and reality. Right now, this illusion-scape gave him a similar feeling. This was already a very good indication of how powerful it was.

“However, isn’t it true that Sir wouldn’t find it difficult to extricate yourself from it should you wish it?” Lin Xian`er smiled as she continued, “Might I have the honor of knowing Sir’s name?”

“Qin Wentian.”

“Ah so the person who broke the grass hut record in the Battle Sword Sect is none other than Sir Qin. Not only that, Sir Qin also have the Holy Maiden as your wife, No wonder Xianer couldn’t feel any sense of love towards me in the depths of your heart and considering how unshakable your resolve still is despite being in my illusion, I guess Sir must have experienced a similar situation

before.” Lin Xianer stated, giving the feeling as though she could see through Qin Wentian completely.

“I once experienced a dream before, the power of that dreamscape is even stronger compared to Fairy Lin’s illusion-scape.” Qin Wentian didn’t conceal anything.

“I see. Sir Qin’s name has never been heard of before in the Royal Sacred Region yet all of a sudden you caused so many storms of commotion that many noticed your name, even winning the heart of the Holy Maiden. I surmise that you must have come from a land faraway and you must have gone through many hardships to arrive here at this step today. It’s no wonder that your heart is so resolute. How can these other geniuses even be compared to you?” Lin Xian`er’s words were laced with her sincerity as though she was hating the fact that she met him too late.

“Fairy is praising me too much. There are countless geniuses in this vast Royal Sacred Region. Although I, Qin know my worth, I wouldn’t look down on the heroes in the world as well. For example, a good example is Fairy Lin yourself. You have truly broadened my perspectives.” Qin Wentian replied in a heartfelt manner.

“Among these people, Sir Qin can be considered someone which Xianer really wished to be acquainted with. However, I wonder if one day when we meet again amidst the sounds of ringing weapons in battle, how would I bear to hurt you?” As the sound of Lin Xianer’s voice faded away, the tranquil atmosphere instantly melted as her zither melody changed. Waves of killing intent permeated the air, as though they’ve transformed from soul mates into mortal enemies and had no choice but to swing their weapons at one another, causing a powerful sense of helplessness to permeate the air.

“Fairy Lin’s words are truly confident. Are you that sure that you will be able to win against me for certain?” Qin Wentian spoke. From Lin Xian`er’s words, she already said that she couldn’t bear to hurt him. This meant that she was confident she had the ability to injure him. Such words didn’t seem something a gentle and fragile maiden would utter.

Lin Xian`er didn’t reply but the zither melody got increasingly frantic, resembling a violent storm of rain and wind and the hurried gallop of a mounted steed. This entire space was suddenly engulfed by killing intent while that weak-looking maiden still sat there quietly, calmly playing a tune of death.

“Sir Qin, please be careful,” Lin Xian`er softly spoke. Instantly within the sounds of her music, a blade manifested without presence and erupted outwards with blinding speed, piercing towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's aura erupted outwards, his bearing instantly changed. He lifted his palms and slammed out a dragon imprint causing the roars of an angered dragon to thunder out so loudly that the manifested sound blade became distorted.

At the same time Qin Wentian stepped out, causing sword qi to be instantly birthed. Terrifying waves of sword might permeated this entire space as he continued moving towards Lin Xianer. He was also an extremely decisive person and since Lin Xianer wanted to probe him, he would respond with his full force and hold nothing back.

Every step he took caused the sword qi to surge up into the skies. However, the zither melody of Lin Xian'er got increasingly frantic, causing a mysterious energy to permeate out while Qin Wentian felt that energy enveloping his entire body, causing him to be in extreme agony. Yet his eyes were still as resolute as ever and continued stepping forward with an unstoppable momentum.

Lin Xianer stood up, her body glowing with a mystical light before her silhouette turned blurry. A moment later, she actually became two, and then four and so on and so forth. In the blink of an eye, this entire space was covered with Lin Xianer's silhouettes. Every silhouette of Lin Xian'er had a zither in their hands as they strung the same tune together. Qin Wentian instantly felt his mind growing blurry and his will about to collapse, causing him to sink within the music.

"How strong." Qin Wentian's bloodline started thrumming as light glimmered from the center of his brows. Stretching his arms out, a blood-colored halberd appeared that exuded an overwhelming blood-might.

"Bzz!" At this exact moment, the silhouettes of Lin Xian'er strummed the strings of her zither. Needle-thin strands of light slaughtered their way through the haze of sword qi right towards Qin Wentian, giving him no space to evade.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian executed his Seven Annihilation Swordplay to the limits. And as he took the final step forward, the sword melody of countless swords humming filled the entire space. The vast majority of Lin Xianer's silhouettes got torn apart. But at this moment in the air above Qin Wentian, a shadow flashed and zoomed towards him. Somehow, it was as though Qin Wentian had eyes on the top of his head, he took another step out and swung his blood-colored halberd upwards. His halberd strike struck out with no sound nor presence with a speed as fast as lightning. "Pu..." Lin Xianer's body was directly penetrated through but at this exact moment, an intense feeling of impending doom instantly flooded the keen senses of Qin Wentian. Behind him, a palm imprint directly blasted towards him.

A flood of astral light inundated the area as he executed Stellar Transposition. Qin Wentian's silhouette instantly disappeared before transforming into a blurry shadow that rushed ahead. The halberd in his hands also stabbed outwards with indomitable might and the target of his attack was none other than the location where the original Lin Xianer sat at when she was playing her zither.



However right now so far as the eyes could see, that spot was totally empty. Behind the location where Qin Wentian was at just an instant ago, Lin Xianer stood there with a startled expression on her face as her beautiful eyes flashed with sharpness.

“Bzz!” Abruptly, fluctuations of energy suddenly appeared in that original spot where Lin Xianer sat as the true body of Lin Xianer’s appeared there. Yet this time, the instant she appeared, her face paled and she instantly retreated with explosive speed. The ancient halberd that was well on its way to that location abruptly vanished while a crisp sound suddenly rang out. The silhouette of Lin Xianer that struck out with her palm directly vanished into thin air while up ahead, in the position where Lin Xianer’s heart was, a blood-colored ancient halberd could be seen embedded within.

Lin Xian`er only inclined her head and stared at Qin Wentian, “When did Sir Qin discover this?”

“Fairy’s illusionary techniques are simply too shocking.” Qin Wentian sighed in admiration, yet he didn’t directly reply to Lin Xianer’s words. How monstrously powerful is his perception? Back then when he was still in Yuanfu he could already spy on Luo He yet right now he was narrowly deceived by Lin Xianer. The instant when Lin Xian`er stood up earlier, she had already been using her illusionary techniques to confuse his perception with his eyes.

“But ultimately, I’m still the one defeated.” Lin Xianer laughed. Abruptly, everything in this world vanished. Qin Wentian realized that he still stood on his original location while Lin Xianer was still sitting in her Immortal Ripple Pavilion. It was as though everything that happened earlier was nothing but a dream.

Not only Qin Wentian, everybody woke up soon after, leaving that world of illusions. They were all deeply shocked in their hearts. There were even some Heaven Chosen with blood leaking from the corners of their lips as their countenance were as pale as a sheet of paper. Even for the members of the Battle Sword Sect, there were many whose countenance were devoid of any color as an ashamed look flashed past their faces. Qin Wentian understood that earlier, Lin Xianer simultaneously dueled with all the geniuses present at the same instant. “Victory and defeat isn’t clear yet, why did Fairy Lin suddenly pull me out from the illusion-scape?” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect was radiating an intense intent to battle as though he hadn’t fought enough yet. “Xianer has already been defeated.” Lin Xian`er replied. After which, her gaze landed on Qin Wentian as she continued, “The judgement of the Immortal Martial Realm’s envoys is truly not to be questioned. Despite so many people present here, the position of number one among geniuses belongs to none other than Sir Qin.”

## Chapter 554: Soul Mates

The instant the Lin Xian`er’s voice faded, countless sharp gazes instantly riveted onto Qin Wentian as a terrifying pressure bored down on him.

On the roofs of the ancient buildings near the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, there were at least over ten Heaven Chosen gathered there. All of their hearts were higher than the heavens, and extraordinary from birth. They were only here because they heard the number one beauty under the heavens Lin Xian`er was in the Immortal Ripple Pavilion and hence, wanted to see what sort of female she was really like and was it true that she could cause calamity and chaos between the various Heaven Chosen.

And indeed, after their meeting, Lin Xianer left them with a deep impression. After that battle in the illusion-scape, there were several geniuses that were defeated by Lin Xianer despite their cultivation bases being the same. This caused them to be utterly shocked in their hearts. Initially they all thought that as a maiden who uses charm to mesmerize guys, she would be extremely weak. However, nobody imagined that she would be so outstanding even in terms of strength. Hence, an indelible impression of Lin Xianer soon built up in their hearts. Yet right now because of a single sentence of Lin Xianer, the geniuses present here all felt humiliation wash over them. In front of all the geniuses, Sir Qin was ranked the first?

Who the hell is this Sir Qin? Did he dare to claim that he was the first among them all?

“I’ve never heard of a Heaven Chosen at the Heavenly Dipper Realm in the Royal Sacred Region surnamed Qin. The Sir Qin Fairy Lin is talking about, who might he be?” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect cast a glance at Qin Wentian while radiating a cold demonic qi that was brimming with battle intent before he turned his gaze back onto Lin Xianer as though he doubted the truth of her words. Earlier regarding that battle in the illusion-scape, although he wasn’t victorious, he was evenly-matched with Lin Xianer. His opponent was extremely skilled in illusion-type techniques, and could even split into many, appearing and disappearing mysteriously.

“Battle Sword Sect, comprehension of fourteen sword strikes, jumping levels and slaying Ye Kongfan. Other than Sir Qin, who else could there be?” Lin Xian`er smiled her gaze was still fixed on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was slightly unhappy. After all a single sentence from Lin Xianer had pushed him to the edge of the precipice. However, he could sense true sincerity in the eyes of Lin Xianer with no hints of any hypocritical show of friendship or affection as though the words she had spoken were truly from her heart. In addition to her devastating countenance, one truly couldn’t feel the slightest hint of hatred for her.

“Ye Kongfan from Ye, how can he be considered a genius? Is killing him even considered a battle achievement?” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect spoke with his words laced with arrogance. He didn’t even bother to glance at Qin Wentian any longer as he continued, “The number one from the mouth of Fairy Lin? I could kill him with the ease of flipping my palms.”

“Saint Child’s cultivation base is the same as Ye Kongfan, an existence at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. But, I wonder if you would dare to be so brazen if you lowered your cultivation base by two levels.” Lin Xianer had traces of disappointment flashing past her face when she heard the arrogant words of the Saint Child from the Supreme Demon Sect. She then continued in a soft voice, “The number one I’m referring to, isn’t one’s current combat prowess but one’s degree of talent.”  
“Isn’t Fairy Lin’s words a little too ridiculous? If we don’t talk about combat prowess, what do we, as cultivators of the martial path talk about? Could it be that in battle, your opponent would intentionally restrict his cultivation base to fight fairly against you?” The Saint Child showed no mercy and wasn’t courteous in the slightest when he rebutted Lin Xianer. His voice also grew louder, containing a surge of pride and anger within.

“Since the Saint Child wishes to twist words and force logic, Xianer has nothing to say. But mark my words, in the Immortal Martial Realm. I’m afraid that Saint Child’s talent wouldn’t even qualified to be ranked upon the ranking monument.” Lin Xianer didn’t mince her words and spoke bluntly, actually entering into a confrontation with the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect.

The Saint Child’s countenance flashed with coldness as he replied, “Fairy Lin’s words really seem to look down on me. Meeting someone in the flesh truly tears apart the illusion of things one has heard.”

“As the saying goes, people who walk different paths are unable to make plans together. The people that Xianer chose to befriend, are naturally those who are my soul mates.” Lin Xianer emotionlessly replied, silently saying that even though you are the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect, you’re not somebody I want to be my acquaintance.

“HAHAHAHAHA!” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect burst into crazed laughter. The sound of his laughter was like rumbling thunder, echoing throughout the heavens and earth. He turned his gaze over into the direction of Qin Wentian as his eyes widened in rage. He then opened his mouth and gave a thunderous roar, his actions manifesting a wide and bloody maw in the air that descended from the heavens, pressing down right in the direction of Qin Wentian, wanting to swallow him whole.

“What a powerful beast-howl technique,” The spectators in the surroundings couldn’t help but to tremble when they felt the amount of demonic qi in the air. The eyes of Duan Han, who was in front of Qin Wentian, gleamed with sharpness as he slashed out with his black sword, severing the space above them, directly cleaving that bloody maw into two. The energy fluctuations continued raining down on the members of the Battle Sword Sect standing around Qin Wentian, causing all their clothes to be torn into tatters.

The crimson-eyed demonic wolf of the Supreme Demon Sect coldly glanced over, its eyes shining with bloody light, causing people to shiver.

“Among the geniuses present, he is number one?!” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect angrily grinded his teeth as he spat out the words. His eyes grew incredibly demon-like as he stared

hatefully at Qin Wentian and Lin Xianer, “Lin Xianer when you enter the Immortal Martial Realm, I shall make you, this number one beauty under the heavens become the slave girl for this saint, a tool for no other purpose than my enjoyment. As for the number one genius in your words, I shall make him crawl before me and become something that I ride under.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he sat on the back of the crimson-eyed demonic wolf as he disappeared in an instant, directly leaving this place. Only the arrogance of his words remained.

“Boasting shamelessly.” The clear eyes of Lin Xian`er blazed with a cold light as her hands strummed the strings on her zither harshly, causing the melody in the air to be filled with a killing intent.

“I’ve seen the strength of Fairy Lin today, and shall seek guidance from you some other day. Farewell, we will see each other again in the Immortal Martial Realm.” A voice echoed out as a young man soared away. Apart from him, the Heaven Chosen on the roof of the ancient buildings near by all left respectively. Since Lin Xian`er claims that Qin Wentian was ranked number one among all the geniuses present, there was no longer any meaning for them to stay. Although they were all extremely competitive, how could they directly strike out at Qin Wentian? If they did so, wouldn’t that mean that their hearts were too frail and weak?

They will remember Lin Xian`er’s words. In this journey into the Immortal Martial Realm, everything would be made clear as soon as the names appeared on the ranking monument.

Shang Tong who was far away coldly turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian. His killing intent flashed by and disappeared as his silhouette flickered, making a choice to leave this area.

Qin Wentian originally was also prepared to depart yet he saw Lin Xianer turning her gaze over as she smiled, “Sir Qin, do you mind coming over to the Immortal Ripple Pavilion to meet with Xianer?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed slightly as he stared at the smile on Lin Xian`er’s face. After which, he eventually nodded his head and moved towards the Immortal Ripple Pavilion.

“Why is it that all good things in the world are all monopolized by him?” Liu Yun sighed in depression. Duan Han’s eyes flashed with sharpness as he spoke in a faint voice, “This woman is indeed a fairy from the Celestial Maiden Sect. If the battle in the illusion-scape were to drag on, even I wouldn’t be her match. Such a woman wouldn’t be so easily controlled by ordinary men.”

After speaking, Duan Han directly left. Although Lin Xianer had always been polite from the start with a smile on her face, her conversation with the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect indicated that there was steel amidst her gentleness. Even the status of the Saint Child wasn’t

enough to enter her eyes. Only people like Qin Wentian who could defeat her in her illusion-scape was worthy to enough to be her acquaintances.<br/>Liu Yun and the others all felt a sense of disappointment in their hearts. Earlier, they were all defeated by Lin Xianer in her illusion-scape, hence they all also chose to depart respectively with no complaints. Only a shadow was left behind, but nobody from the Battle Sword Sect cared. They knew that this man Mu Feng only lived to be Qin Wentian's shadow, it was as though he wasn't a real existence at all.

In the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, the curtains closed again after Qin Wentian entered, causing those spectators to feel a sense like they lost something. Lin Xianer had the name of the number one beauty under the heavens, and was truly so beautiful that a single glance at her was sufficient for one not to forget in their entire life. That seemingly weak-looking maiden caused the desire to protect her to bloom in the hearts of so many strong geniuses, so beautiful that she could cause their wills to waver, let alone the wills of ordinary men. Right now, many silhouettes stood there looking at the silhouettes within the curtains silently, wishing they were the one there with her instead.<br/>Lin Xianer shifted her posture, causing her back to face the curtains instead. In front of her was actually a lake with many ancient little boats floating on it. These were all maidens from the Celestial Maiden Sect sent to protect her.

“Fairy Lin, is there something you wished to talk to me about?” Qin Wentian stood beside Lin Xianer. Staring at her at such a close distance, Qin Wentian could clearly sense the charm of this woman. That gentle and fragile appearance and those soul-stirring eyes of hers caused others to be seized with a desire wanting to rush up and hug her in an embrace. That wonderful fragrance emitting from her permeated the air, simple and uncomplicated, yet also projecting a feeling of elegance and nobility.<br/>“Puchi...” Lin Xianer broke into a smile, resembling the blossoming of a hundred flowers, so beautiful that everything in the world was incomparable to her.

“Why must Sir Qin act in such a restrained manner? I treat Sir Qin as my soulmate, yet with the way you are acting, wouldn't that put Xianer in an embarrassing position?” Lin Xianer's every frown and smile resembled nature itself, there weren't any hints of intentional will to charm people within it. Yet just being herself like this was even more attractive compared to intentionally trying. This charisma unconsciously radiated forth from her.

Her laughter bubbled out with every sentence she spoke, causing Qin Wentian to feel the distance between them shortened by several times. He was even stunned into a daze and quickly shook his head to recover as he smiled, “Fairy Lin should be very clear on how charming you are, I think it would be extremely tough if I don't restrain myself.”

“Ah is that so?” Lin Xianer revealed a shy expression before shyly smiling, “Sir Qin can just call me by my name, Xianer. As for charm, who wins when you compare Xian'er with the Holy Maiden?”

“In my heart, Qingcheng is naturally the most beautiful. But when we are speaking in terms of charm, I’m afraid Fairy Lin is a tier higher than her, easily causing one to be unable to extricate themselves from their emotions.” Qin Wentian straightforwardly replied. Mo Qingcheng’s beauty could topple empires, her beauty was perfect and holy. In front of others she always projected a cold demeanor causing people not to dare to match gaze with her. However, Lin Xianer was different, her beauty caused one’s heart to bloom with an intense desire to protect her, wanting to get near her.  
“Sir Qin is also a man of passion, however if the Holy Maiden knew that you are here with Xianer, she would surely call me a demoness.” Lin Xianer smiled as her fingers stroke the strings of her zither, causing a melodious sound to once again permeate the air. This tune sounded extremely lively and wonderful, and unconsciously, Qin Wentian found himself mesmerized by the sound of her music.

Listening to the music, it was as though time has been forgotten. In the blink of an eye, night already descended and a full orb hung in the skies. The moonlight cascaded down on the peaceful surface of the lake, and in addition to the sweet melody in the air, it painted a truly beautiful scenario.

Qin Wentian listened to the music, the melody reminded him of everything he had went through with Mo Qingcheng. Occasionally, his thoughts would also drift to that silly lass Qinger, causing a smile played on his lips. This melody was truly the sounds of nature the heavens bestowed to lovers in the mortal world.  
Turning his head, Qin Wentian cast a glance at Lin Xianer who sat beside him. Underneath the moonlight, her beauty caused even him to be breathless.

Lin Xianer evidently felt his stare, she turned her eyes onto Qin Wentian and laughed before asking, “Seeing that sweet smile on Sir Qin’s face, the music must remind you of your interactions with the Holy Maiden. If she misunderstands Sir Qin for staying over so late, please tell her this for me. There are too many rumors regarding the Celestial Maiden Sect, but I, Lin Xianer, am not a promiscuous woman. If, in the future, I cannot find a man who can meet my criteria. Then, I shall be like my master, unmarried for the rest of my life.”

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled, could it be that the sect leader of the Celestial Maiden Sect was still unwed because she couldn’t find her true Mr. Right? A character like Nangong Zhu wasn’t sufficient to move her heart, from this one could see how high her expectations are.

“Might I ask what kind of man would be your ideal companion?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“The Royal Sacred Region has a total of eight young men at the Heavenly Dipper Realm that has the capabilities to suppress this era, I’m afraid they are even stronger compared to Sir Qin. I don’t have any intentions of belittling Sir Qi with my words, but these eight young men are absolute geniuses that truly have heaven-shaking talent, they aren’t someone that Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect is able to match. One can only imagine the prestige they hold.” Lin Xianer smiled as she spoke. Qin Wentian didn’t mind as he replied with a smile, “Xianer do not belittle yourself, I’m sure you would surely find somebody whom you would really love.”

“The night is late, Xianer I’m going back now.” Qin Wentian stood up. Lin Xianer nodded with a smile on her face, “Take care, please convey my well-wishes to the Holy Maiden.

After that she winked at Qin Wentian causing him to burst out into cold sweat. Would Mo Qingcheng be jealous?

“I’m sure we’ll meet again someday.” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as he soared into the air.

Lin Xian`er stared at Qin Wentian’s departing figure, a slight smile on her face. Taking out an ancient scroll with a few names already listed on it, she wrote three characters underneath:

Qin Wentian.

#### Chapter 555: Era Suppressing Geniuses

When Qin Wentian returned to the inn, he saw Mo Qingcheng was standing by the window observing the scenery out in the street. When the soft and beautiful moonlight shone on her flawless countenance, she resembled a fairy that had been exiled from the heavens.

“Qingcheng, are you waiting for me?” Qin Wentian walked over to and stood behind Mo Qingcheng as he stretched both his hands out to embrace Qingcheng’s willowy waist. A gentle smile flashed past Mo Qingcheng’s face as her soft body reclined slightly, leaning onto Qin Wentian. However soon after, she suddenly thought of something as a playful pout suddenly appeared on her face.

“Spending time together for so long, engaging with the number one beauty under the heavens, you actually still bear to return?” Mo Qingcheng stated, her tone containing hints of jealousy.

How could any of the females in this world not possess ‘jealousy’? Even though Mo Qingcheng was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, she was still a woman after all. Who asked her to be so deeply in love with this fellow? Yet in her heart, as long as he wanted to do something, she would never interfere with Qin Wentian’s matters. If not, she would have never allowed Qin Wentian to go to the Immortal Ripple Pavilion this morning.

“No matter how beautiful she is, how can she be more beautiful compared to my Qingcheng?” Qin Wentian tightly embraced her soft body, leaning his face against Mo Qingcheng’s. Mo Qingcheng’s lips curled up in a sweet smile after listening to Qin Wentian’s sweet nothings. Although she knew he was trying to placate her, she couldn’t help feeling gratified in her heart.

“Hmph.” Mo Qingcheng pouted before slowly turning her head, causing their foreheads to touch. As she gazed into his eyes, her countenance flashed with an expression of shyness before she hurriedly moved her head away. The blush on her face, from shyness, that was akin to the setting sun, had actually made her even more appealing.

“What was your opinion of Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect?” Mo Qingcheng asked in a light-tone.

“An extremely rare type of woman. Although she appeared to be gentle and weak, her heart was higher even than the heavens.” Qin Wentian replied in a low voice. Mo Qingcheng’s eyes flashed with a strange glow as she heard his reply, “Today, you were the only one out of all the geniuses present who was qualified to enter the Immortal Ripple Pavilion. Since a ‘dumbo’ like you could be that highly regarded by Lin Xian`er, doesn’t that mean in the future you would be a character that could even stand above the heavens, in her eyes?”

“Why? Couldn’t a ‘dumbo’ like me be that sort of character?” Qin Wentian joked.

“Of course you can. I have said that regardless of the rumors about Lin Xian`er, she at least has shown that she has good judgement.” Mo Qingcheng blinked her eyes as a mischievous look appeared on her face.

“Of course that’s only natural. One just has to see who my wife is and they would instantly know how great am I.” Qin Wentian grinned. Right now, in front of Mo Qingcheng, he acted in a carefree manner, no longer showing any restraint. This empire-toppling beauty was like a harbor for his soul.

Mo Qingcheng couldn’t stand up to Qin Wentian’s teasing. Her hands balled up into a fist as she lightly punched Qin Wentian. A blissful look, one of astounding beauty, showed on her face, that caused Qin Wentian’s heartbeat to quicken as he stared at her.

“Lin Xian`er also told me that if she didn’t meet her ideal man in this lifetime, she would remain single forever. She also revealed that her ideal candidates would probably be those eight absolute geniuses who had the ability to suppress this era. I’m still far from being qualified for her to set her sights on me yet.” Qin Wentian laughed.

Mo Qingcheng smiled, she inclined her head while looking at Qin Wentian and stated gently with a laugh, “How could there be so many absolute geniuses that are able to suppress the era? At the very end, when those characters contend against each other, only one or two could honestly be able to



earn that label. Also, one of those who will stand at the peak, in the future, has already appeared right in front of her eyes yet she didn't notice it. What a lack of judgement."

Qin Wentian's heart bloomed with waves of gentleness as he stared deeply at the beautifully smiling maiden in front of him. Unbidden, he inched closer and leaned in for the kiss. Mo Qingcheng blinked rapidly but before she could react she suddenly felt her body growing light as she was carried up by that big bad bully. This night was naturally an incomparable marvellous one!

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In the morning, the sunlight entered from the windows of the room they rented. Warmth flooded Qin Wentian's heart as he walked out of their bedroom, looking at the beautiful maiden as she groomed herself in front of the mirror.

This empire-toppling maiden had experienced so many tribulations, together with or because of him, before they were finally able to be reunited again after such a long time. He silently vowed that he would never allow Qingcheng to suffer again in this life.

Mo Qingcheng's flowing long hair resembled a waterfall. She turned and glanced at Qin Wentian before smiling, "Look what time is it already? Do you still know how to wake up?"

"Last night was just too blissful, hence I woke up slightly later today because of it." Qin Wentian laughed as Mo Qingcheng instantly turned red. She glared at Qin Wentian, when had this 'dumbo' learned how to be so bad? That honest and naive character of his years ago had completely disappeared. With such a glib tongue, he was no longer a 'dumbo.'

"Seeing how bustling the atmosphere in the Immortal Martial City currently is, we should go for a walk around the city later." Qin Wentian smiled. The blush on Mo Qingcheng's cheeks hadn't faded yet. If other males knew that this pure and holy maiden was just teased in such a manner by Qin Wentian, nobody knew what sort of expressions they would have on their face's. Maybe they would be so overwhelmed that they would want to kill Qin Wentian.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly, she was naturally willing to spend more time with Qin Wentian. The two of them walked out of the inn after completing their ablutions.

Right now, the lively and bustling atmosphere in the Immortal Martial City was truly extraordinary. The experts currently present were as common as the clouds and for those various geniuses who were usually high-profile in places of their origin, are all now exceptionally quiet. The only reason

for this was because geniuses were a dime a dozen, you could meet any of them by simply walking on the streets.

After all, this journey to the Immortal Martial Realm was something that shook the entire Royal Sacred Region. The various powerful reclusive sects, ancient clans and other major powers all sent their Chosen over. The gathering point for this event was none other than the Immortal Martial City. It could be said that this truly was the point where the wind and clouds met, forming a massive storm in the process.

With Mo Qingcheng's countenance, she would easily become the focal point of attention wherever she went. However, just from the bearing she projected, one could tell that she was a high-up character in some major power and hence, nobody tried to cause a disturbance.

Qin Wentian who was walking beside Mo Qingcheng, projected a handsome and elegant demeanor. His aura was completely retracted, making him seem like an ordinary mortal, but his countenance resembled sunlight. His eyes seemed to have an endless depth to them and gave off an unfathomable feeling to others. The two of them walking together had naturally attracted several gazes of envy and admiration over their way.

At this moment, Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared ahead. He could feel an intense energy fluctuation was permeating the air as golden light flashed past the skies, followed by a thunderous roar.

"These are people from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country, and they are actually ganging up on one person. That person is so powerful." The noises ahead increased in intensity, as many silhouettes all rushed towards the commotion ahead.

"Let's go and take a look." Qin Wentian pulled Mo Qingcheng along as both of them soared through the air. After a while, they arrived at the battle field which was situated at the roof of an ancient-looking building.

Right ahead, resplendent golden light sparkled in the air. Numerous experts from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country were clad in golden armor that radiated a scintillating light. Golden long spears were in their hands and the killing intent they all emitted was extremely terrifying. Their cultivation bases were all at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, the weakest among them was at the fifth level while the strongest among them was at the eighth. Yet the person they were ganging up on only had a cultivation base at the seventh level.

It was unknown what secret arts or innate techniques this person had used, he actually grew to a height of ten metres, appearing like an ancient God ascending the heavens. Both of his eyes shone with a golden light, while his entire physique radiated an incomparable feel of sharpness, that was gleaming with golden luster as though his body had been forged completely from gold.

“With just you, these few ants, yet also daring to proclaim that you are Heaven Chosen? Weaklings like you, despite cultivating the Mandate of Gold, dared to name yourselves the Radiant Gold Ancient Country?” That gigantic physique roared in rage, the power of his shout had even caused the space near him to shatter. A golden long spear abruptly shot towards him, intending to impale him. However, the attacker only discovered that his attack was completely blocked by that golden physique, unable to penetrate through a single inch.

“What an insane defense, his attacker was someone also at the seventh level but he was unable to break through it.” Qin Wentian’s eyes widened in surprise. There truly was a heaven beyond a heaven. This giant was certainly terrifying.

The palms of that giant snaked out as a golden palm imprint was directly pressed down. A rumbling explosion echoed out as the earlier attacker’s body was directly shattered into dust. The anger of the other experts from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country towered up the heavens. All of them had surrounded him yet they didn’t dare to make any reckless movements. Their countenances had all turned green, becoming extremely unsightly to behold.

“Li Tian, don’t push us too far.” An expert from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country roared. From his words, recognition appeared on the faces of many in the crowd. But there were also some whose countenance remained unchanged, they had long guessed the identity of the giant.

“So he’s Li Tian, the genius from the Heaven Punisher Clan. No wonder he’s so powerful.”

Qin Wentian murmured. Li Tian, from the Heaven Punisher Clan that was situated in the barbaric wilderness, he was one of the eight absolute geniuses in the Heavenly Dipper Realm that could suppress the era. He was unrivalled among those at the same level on the Saint Battle Platform and could even jump levels to kill geniuses above him effortlessly. It wasn’t impossible for him to jump a total of two levels.

As to what an era-suppressing genius meant, it meant that other than these eight, there were no others that could even approach their glory. After they matured, they would really be able to suppress this entire era. Naturally, who would eliminate who, and who would be left at the end, would depend on their own destiny. However, there was no need to doubt their strength.

“Li Tian from the Heaven Punisher Clan. I heard that he only cultivates a certain kind of energy, the energy from the Mandate of Gold. Currently, he has already achieved an invulnerable golden body, while his inner organs, bones and blood vessels had already been reconstructed by gold. What he pursued, was the peak of the Mandate of Gold, once the gold energy had reached a certain level, his attacks and defense would naturally become exceedingly terrifying. Li Tian’s pursuit towards the energy from the Mandate of Gold showed how strong his conviction was.” Mo Qingcheng murmured.

Mo Qingcheng had naturally also heard of Li Tian’s name before. Right now, Li Tian stepped out, the blood in his body thrummed as the golden liquid circulated around his body. A shiny golden

spear suddenly appeared in the middle of the air and was extending frantically, piercing towards his opponents. An expert from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country instantly retreated with explosive speed, yet he only saw Li Tian's golden spear being flung out of his hands. With a piercing sound, that spear shot into that expert's body, as it continued dragging him downward with unrelenting momentum.

BOOOM! The ancient building instantly collapsed. That golden long spear had pierced right through the ground, nailing the expert from Radiant Gold Ancient Country into the ground. Such strength was simply terrifying.

"Wentian, if both of you fought with equal cultivation bases, are you confident that you could fight against him?" Mo Qingcheng stared at Qin Wentian as she asked. She had complete trust in him, she had always believed that Qin Wentian would definitely become a character on the same level as those eight absolute geniuses who could suppress the era.

"I have no idea. Li Tian didn't use his full strength against those opponents, hence I'm unable to make an accurate judgement. Also, I haven't judged the strength of his defense." Qin Wentian shook his head as he responded. Just speculation wasn't sufficient to judge one's strength, however this was the first Heavenly Dipper Sovereign whom Qin Wentian had met which he didn't have absolute confidence in defeating. If they truly fought with the same level of cultivation bases, victory or defeat was unknown.

"Ants from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country. Whenever you see me in the future, you had better turn and travel another path. I shall not spare your dog lives after today." Li Tian coldly stated. After which, he soared into the air before flying away and disappeared in an instant. Yet, he had left a deep impression in the hearts of the spectators. With Li Tian's strength, the other seven geniuses shouldn't be any weaker compared to him.

The opening of the Immortal Martial Realm this time around had truly caused one's heart to be filled with anticipation. On the ranking monument in the Immortal Martial Realm, would these eight era-suppressing absolute geniuses be able to completely occupy the top eight positions?

## Chapter 556: Reunited

The remaining experts from the Radiant Gold ancient country all had ashen expressions on their faces. They were from an ancient country and were among the best in the younger generations their country had to offer, coming all the way here in preparation to enter the Immortal Martial World. That seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign young man in the center with a golden crown around his head was none other than the Heaven Chosen of his country, the crown prince of Radiant Gold. His strength was naturally extremely terrifying, and the others around him were his bodyguards. However, their arrogant words being heard led to that battle against Li Tian.

Also, that battle was fought in a manner of total suppression. Even with so many experts, nobody could stand up to Li Tian. That tyrannical monster killed a few of their comrades before smacking their faces with the same arrogance as he departed.

“Go.” That crown prince coldly spoke as his silhouette flickered, bringing the experts of Radiant Gold away from this area. A moment later, only a golden radiance was left behind in the air.

“Humans beyond humans, heavens beyond heavens. These people all also had hearts higher than the heaven and were the chosen of the younger generation from the places they came from. Yet they didn’t expect to meet another even more monstrous genius, Li Tian.” Someone lamented, causing many to nod in agreement. The Royal Sacred Region was too vast, so vast that you wouldn’t know how many demon-level geniuses were there. People still remembered that in the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm a few hundred years ago, several era-suppressing geniuses were killed by a totally unknown stranger. This event had shocked the entire Royal Sacred Region.

That man tyrannically snatched away the position of the first ranker in the Immortal Martial Realm back then. After that event, that unknown person got stronger and stronger, and was even ranked first in the Human King Ranking, becoming a character whose name is known throughout the Royal Sacred Region. After that, he joined the Royal Sacred Sect in an domineering fashion, and became a legend.

“There’s another battle over there.” At this moment, another shocked voice rang out. Fluctuations from the energy of a fight drifted over. However, this time around, the fluctuations were evidently weaker compared to that battle of Li Tian against the experts from the Radiant Gold ancient country, indicating the ones currently fighting now weren’t as strong as Li Tian.

“What’s going on today? It’s that little ancestor from one of the Di Clan, one of the seven supreme clans, the Di Clan. There’s actually somebody who dared to antagonize him?” The sounds of battle erupted out once more as an intense vibration rocked the air. Several people instantly flew towards the area, that little ancestor of the Di was someone who was well-known in the Royal Sacred Region.

“Di Clan of the seven supreme clans.” Qin Wentian’s countenance flickered. The Royal Sacred Region has a total of nine great sects, seven supreme clans and two grand empires. These were the top-tier powers of the Royal Sacred Region. The seven supreme clans weren’t that much weaker compared to the nine great sects and were many times stronger compared to ancient countries or large reclusive sects. They too had an extremely deep foundation of over tens of thousands of years.

The Di Clan was one of the seven supreme clans and other than this, the Di Clan was famous because one of the eight absolute geniuses at the Heavenly Dipper Realm that could suppress the era hailed from there.

Di Shi, was ranked equally with Li Tian, he had extremely overwhelming strength.

Not only this, this generation of the Di Clan produced several demon-level geniuses as well. Di Shi’s blood brother Di Yu, was a Heaven Chosen from the Di Clan. His cultivation speed was insanely fast and his combat prowess was not to be belittled. His talent was almost on par with Di

Shi. The bloodline of the Di Clan already produced two heaven-shaking geniuses in this generation. It was unknown how many envied them.

Di Yu was born of high birth and was a core member with the same blood as Di Shi. The clan naturally lavished all attention and resources to nurture him, in addition to the love and protection of his elder brother, an era-suppressing genius, it was no wonder he grew up to have an arrogant and domineering personality, extremely willful and rash. He did whatever he wants with no worries because he had the protection of his clan. Hence, Di Yu became known as the little ancestor of the Di Clan to others in the Royal Sacred Region. It was unknown how much trouble had he caused that was eventually smoothed over by his elder brother and clan members.

And since Di Yu appeared here, there was no need to doubt that Di Shi wasn't far away. This pair of brothers were evidently preparing to enter the Immortal Martial Realm as well.

“How imposing was Li Tian, I wonder what type of character of the Heaven Chosen from the Di Clan would be. Will we be able to see Di Shi?” Qin Wentian spoke in a quiet voice as he held Mo Qingcheng's hand as they advanced towards the commotion. And after a short period of time, they arrived at the location where the battle was being fought.

Right ahead were two groups of people facing off in confrontation. And two among these two groups were currently engaged in a wild battle. One of them had the look of a youth around twenty, his face still filled with hints of immaturity and childishness. His eyes flashed with an unyielding arrogance and one would easily be able to tell his character just after one glance at him. It was obvious that although this person was a genius, he hadn't experienced too many tribulations. This was why he still looked so young, having not matured in his thinking yet.

However, his talent in cultivation truly made one jealous. He who was merely twenty already has a cultivation base at the third level of Heavenly Dipper. His combat strength was exceptionally terrifying as well, and someone with such a cultivation level at this age, was extremely rare in the Royal Sacred Region. Di Yu was born with excellent astral perception, and his first astral soul from the 3rd Heavenly Layer was condensed when he was merely eight.

And as for Di Yu's current opponent, the spectators couldn't help but find it amusing. It was actually a fatty with a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper. Although this fatty seemed clumsy, his speed was incredibly quick and his psyche-force control was extremely fearsome, able to stand on equal grounds against Di Yu, caused many to sigh in admiration at this fatty's combat prowess.

When Qin Wentian arrived here, his gaze instantly froze. One of the two groups currently in confrontation, was exceedingly familiar to him. He was acquainted with everyone in that group.

As for that fatty who was currently in combat, how could Qin Wentian not be familiar with him?

“This damnable fatty. After so long, he hadn’t lost weight yet?” A gentle and warm smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Other than Fan Le, who else could the fatty currently in combat be?

And as for those silhouettes behind Fan Le, they were none other than Ouyang Kuangsheng, Yun Mengyi, Chu Mang, Qin Zheng. The five of them actually travelled together after acquiring the inheritances in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia.

However, right at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly frowned. Where was Bai Qing?

Right now, those who entered the Royal Tomb had all appeared here. Mu Feng, as well as Fan Le and the others appearing now. Only Bai Qing had disappeared. Bai Qing was the person Qin Wentian worried about the most. She cultivates the devil arts, causing her personality to undergo a change. Only her master and himself would be able to influence her, but after her master died, Bai Qing’s heart totally shattered, her personality growing even darker. Had she passed the test to acquire the Chaotic Heavenly Devil Emperor’s inheritance?

“Damn fatty, this young master is going to slice you into bits and pieces to feed my demonic beast pets.” At this moment, Di Yu bellowed in rage. A glow suddenly enveloped his entire body, radiating a sharpness akin to divine weapon. A single palm blasted out as a gigantic ferocious bird flew straight at Fan Le.

“Hey hey little bastard, your grandpa is waiting right here.” A terrifying light flickered in Fan Le’s eyes, causing the projection of his opponent to slow down. Back then, Fan Le was already skilled in psycheforce control. And now, his skill with it was naturally incomparable to the past. His body moved like the wind, lengthening the distance between them as arrow after arrow erupted out with frightening speed, akin to a volley of ten thousand arrows, shooting straight at his opponent. Di Yu screamed in rage, blasting out with his aura, shattering the arrows. But Fan Le’s firing never ceased, it was as though his arrows were infinite. Not only that, he could freely control their directions so smoothly that they seemed to be a part of him.

“SCRAM!” A voice howled in rage. Another projection of a divine bird appeared behind Di Yu, glowing with a holy radiance. His entire body gleamed with a strange glow as it transformed completely into something with the attributes akin to a defensive type divine weapon, allowing the arrows to blast freely into his body.

“You dared to claim that you are my grandpa? YOU ARE DEAD FOR SURE, YOU HAVE COMPLETELY ANGERED THIS YOUNG MASTER!” Di Yu then soared up into the skies, although his cultivation base is only at the third level, his combat strength was beyond that. He was already a Heaven Chosen since young and it was always him cursing and humiliating others. How would others dare to bully him?

“So what if I angered you? Stop talking so much crap, this genius is right here waiting for you.” Fan Le emotionlessly replied. However, right at this moment, Di Yu turned his gaze onto Yun Mengyi as a warm smile appeared on his face, “So how about it sister fairy? Have you considered my proposal

already? Do you want to be the concubine of this young master? I like women with an ice-cold personality the most.”

Yun Mengyi’s countenance radiated coldness, as she stared at Di Yu. She never imagined that there would be such a brazen character in the Royal Sacred Region, wanting to snatch her away in broad daylight to be his concubine and even saying he wanted to have a one night stand with her.

“You are courting death.” Yun Mengyi coldly replied.

“The things this young master wants, would always eventually be acquired. Since sister fairy is unwilling to be my concubine, I can only use force then. Don’t blame this young master for not knowing how to cherish beautiful women.” Di Yu shot back in the same icy manner. He had always acted on his desires with no fear nor trepidation, but he had never abducted women before. Only because in today’s encounter, he merely said something to tease Yun Mengyi, yet these people dared to act so arrogantly. Especially that damnable fatty, he even dared to scold him ‘Little Bastard.’

This completely enraged Di Yu. Hence, he decided to kill the whole lot of them, with intentions of sparing only Yun Mengyi so he could enjoy himself thoroughly with her. He had always been inclined to this type of women with an ice-cold demeanor.

“This little snot-nosed brat is getting more and more unbridled.” Ouyang Kuangsheng cursed. He had always thought he himself was already the epitome of the word unbridled. But now, he realized he was a far cry compared to the young man fighting Fan Le.

“Indeed, he surpassed even you.” At this moment, Ouyang Kuangsheng heard a voice drifting over. Shifting his gaze, he turned instantly in that direction only to see two silhouettes walking over to him.

Ouyang Kuangsheng’s eyes instantly brightened as he laughed uproariously. “HAHA, I initially guessed that you might appear here for the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm. And indeed, my guess was right.”

Chu Mang, Qin Zheng and the rest also saw Qin Wentian as they smiled and nodded to him. Yun Mengyi’s beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light as she contemplated Mo Qingcheng who was beside him. Back then, they didn’t participate in the fight with the Pill Emperor Hall but they have all heard about what happened. Mo Qingcheng was actually safe and sound, and not only that, her bearing was even more outstanding compared to before. The only difference now was that she had a hint of maturity to her, making her even more attractive to others.

“What the hell? Boss, we can even meet each other like this?” Fan Le joyfully called out.

“Damned fatty, you are still as fat as ever. Where’s Xuan Xin? Isn’t she here with you guys?” Qin Wentian laughed.



“She’s still in the Mystic Maiden Sect in Grand Xia, I’m worried for her safety if she were to roam the world around with us. I shall fetch her in the future.” Fan Le grinned. After which, he turned his glance on to Mo Qingcheng as he flashed a thumbs up to Qin Wentian. “Boss you are truly awesome. I guess I can start calling Qingcheng as sister-in-law now, right?”

Mo Qingcheng’s face instantly reddened, causing everyone in the vicinity to be dumbstruck. What day was today, there were actually two world-astounding beauties appearing here. There was no need to say anything further about Mo Qingcheng. Yun Mengyi was also extremely beautiful as well.

“HAHAHA, to think that yet another beautiful woman showed up. Sister fairy, how about following me? At the very least, your future prospects would be considered better compared to following this bunch of ragtags.” Di Yu laughed madly when he saw these people reminiscing about their past. Since they were a group of friends, there was no longer any need for him to be polite. Abducting one or abducting two makes no difference to him and let alone the maiden who just appeared had even more flavor to her. How beautiful, she should be comparable to Lin Xian`er, the number one beauty under the heavens!

#### Chapter 557: Pitiful Ending

Di Yu got increasingly happier. There were two beauties of such high standards right in front of him! If his elder brother liked them, he could gift one of the the girls to him! Although cultivation was of paramount importance in this strength-oriented world, how could there be any lack of beauties? Life would have no meaning otherwise.

Di Yu had been spoiled since he was young, causing him to have a fearless nature that bordered on blindness. Even in the Immortal Martial City, he hadn’t felt the need to tone down. Earlier, he merely teased Yun Mengyi, but who would have thought that her companions actually humiliated him? Weren’t they courting death? In this case, there was no need to hold back; he would directly snatch the girl he wanted away. Mo Qingcheng’s beauty went without saying, and although he could tell she belonged to a major power from the bearing she projected, he couldn’t care less. After all, his Di Clan was one of the supreme clans, he feared almost nothing in the Royal Sacred Region.

Even if he offended someone with a status akin to a saint child or holy maiden, he wasn’t worried at all. His elder brother Di Shi was a character that outshone all of them, who could be comparable to his brother? And this was in addition to the fact that he himself had always looked down on these saint children and holy maidens. His talent wasn’t any weaker compared to his brother, and sooner or later he would be able to earn the name of an era-suppressing genius. It was just that his radiance had been masked by his elder brother all this time.

On the other side, Qin Wentian had just reunited with all his brothers, and was feeling extremely joyful in his heart. However, because of a single sentence from Di Yu, his mood was totally ruined. Shifting his eyes over to stare at Di Yu, his gaze flashed with a glint of coldness as a wave of terrifying killing intent instantly surrounded Di Yu. Only then did Di Yu's countenance falter as he began to take note of Qin Wentian.

"You actually thought of killing me?" Di Yu's countenance turned cold before he proclaimed arrogantly, "How ridiculous, how can a character like yourself be worthy of sister fairy?! It's truly a pity if such a beautiful fairy were to be tainted by you. I will take good care of her in the future!"

Mo Qingcheng similarly radiated icy fury, Di Yu was very clear on what he was talking about. He was intentionally trying to infuriate them. The coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes got even more pronounced. A long spear that was an ordinary weapon appeared in his hands as he stepped out.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian walking over, Fan Le naturally moved out of the path for him. Seeing the killing intent flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes, Fan Le's heart involuntarily trembled. He was extremely familiar with how crazy Qin Wentian could be. Back then in Grand Xia, Qin Wentian dragged a demon sword over a hundred thousand miles for Mo Qingcheng, using his blood to feed the sword before splitting the Pill Emperor Hall apart. His type of craziness even forgot his own safety. Mo Qingcheng was his reverse scale, that which should never be touched. This little brat was going to die, but to think that he could still smile at such a moment!

"Fifth level of Heavenly Dipper?" Di Yu watched as Qin Wentian advanced forwards. There were also experts behind Di Yu who wanted to take action, yet saw Di Yu stretching his arms out to stop them. "Watch carefully; my elder brother can jump two levels and effortlessly kill any opponent. I can do it as well. Today, I shall use the blood of this man as a testament before I step into the Immortal Martial Realm."

Only then did those behind him stop. Although their little young master was wild and arrogant, he did indeed have the strength and talent to back that up. There shouldn't be too much pressure fighting against someone at the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper. Even if he couldn't defeat his opponent, it wasn't an issue for him to retreat safely, let alone the fact that they were here as well.

"I hope sister fairy won't hate me if you die in my hands. If not, if she's unwilling to, I can only use force then. It wouldn't be fun anymore!," Di Yu savagely stated as he saw Qin Wentian walking closer and closer. The sound of his words was extremely piercing, causing the nearby spectators to sigh. As expected of the little ancestor of the Di Clan, he acted with no worries even though this place was the Immortal Martial City.

The faint shadow of a ferocious bird shining with resplendent azure light appeared behind Di Yu, exuding a towering baleful aura as it glared at the Qin Wentian who was advancing on him.

Qin Wentian moved forward step by step. In the blink of an eye, he was only a hundred meters away from Di Yu. Such a distance, he could breach in a single instant.

“You are courting death,” issued a cold voice from Qin Wentian. A burst of astral light flooded the area as he executed Stellar Transposition, causing his silhouette to disappear instantly and leaving behind shadowy after-images. The crowd only saw the shadows flashing while Qin Wentian’s long spear directly stabbed out at Di Yu.

The instant the spear stabbed out, Di Yu instantly found out that his sight was blinded by a screen of blood-red light. Boundless light rays shot towards him with extreme speed, seeking his life.

“Damn!” Those behind Di Yu were all visibly shocked. The speed of that spear was simply too fast, so fast that even they were frightened by it. Even before the sound of their warning rang out, the spear already neared Di Yu’s head. Considering the speed of that spear attack, there was no need to doubt its power. The little ancestor completely had no time to dodge.

This spear was an attack that stole lives.

“SAVE ME!” Di Yu roared. Azure light instantly enveloped his body as he sprang up, soaring into the air as though he was a giant bird, moving with blinding speed.

BANG!

An explosive sound thundered out. That giant azure bird was forcibly halted in midair as it was blasted downwards. Di Yu instantly coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face turning pale white. Vibrational attacks burrowed into his body, as if wanting to shatter his internal organs.

However, Di Yu’s eyes flashed with the light of wild happiness. Just a little bit more and he would have been finished. Luckily, the azure roc technique granted him a movement speed as fast as lightning, enabling him to narrowly dodge death.

The long spear ended up hitting his chest. Although the vibrational impact caused him injuries, he was still alive.

“Divine Armor!” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness. He was very clear on the power of his attack. If it hit his opponent, Di Yu, who had a cultivation base only at the third level, would have definitely died by internal vibrations even if his talent was sky-high. However, the attack was blocked. Di Yu must be clad in an extremely strong armor that blocked the spear strike.

“I want you to suffer a fate worse than death!” Di Yu howled in rage, his eyes glinting with murder. He was forced to this state by Qin Wentian, and right now, his underlings had already rushed up, they didn’t dare to be careless.

“Madman! Who is this person? He truly planned to kill Di Yu.” The eyes of the spectators stiffened; this was the little ancestor of one of the Seven Supreme Clans, part of the duo-chosen, the younger brother of Di Shi! If Di Yu really was slaughtered, Di Shi would definitely spare no expense to kill his murderer.

“That spear strike earlier almost killed Di Yu, this man didn’t seem to be joking at all. His strength is the real deal.” The heart of the crowd pounded as the eyes of Fan Le and his friends lit up. This fellow was truly monstrous. After they exited Grand Xia’s royal tomb, they had endured and undergone much tempering, even stepping into the forbidden grounds of Grand Xia and suffering a great tribulation. Naturally, from another perspective, that tribulation was also a stroke of good fortune. That, and with the inheritances they gained in the royal tomb, each and every one of their strengths had skyrocketed upwards. However, right now, they realized that their strength was still a distance away from Qin Wentian. That single spear strike was simply too dazzling.

Di Yu spat out a mouthful of blood as he glared dangerously at Qin Wentian. Earlier, if it wasn’t for his armor negating a large amount of the spear’s force, he knew that he would have definitely died. Earlier, he had arrogantly boasted that he would be able to jump levels and defeat Qin Wentian. Now that reality was the opposite, how could his killing intent not soar into the heavens?

“I changed my mind! After killing all of you, I’m going to ravage these two beauties to their death!” Di Yu stared at Mo Qingcheng and Yun Mengyi, his eyes glinting with a nefarious light.

Qin Wentian’s long spear disappeared at a thought and was replaced by none other than the Scarlet Demon Halberd. The blood in his body thrummed with power as his eyes shot forth terrifying demonic light. Astral light inundated the area as his silhouette disappeared once again. A fearsome light erupted forth from the center of his brow, driving into Di Yu’s sea of consciousness. Di Yu’s mind instantly was occupied by a dreamscape of Qin Wentian’s creation. Gritting his teeth, Di Yu fought back mentally while howling, “KILL HIM, KILL HIM NOW!”

The experts around Di Yu never imagined that Qin Wentian would dare to be so crazy. He actually rushed up to kill Di Yu? Terrifying auras all exploded out from them, instantly surrounding Qin Wentian, wanting to block his attacks from killing Di Yu.

Bang!

Astral light flooded the area once again as Qin Wentian transformed into a series of blurry shadows, soaring up into the air.

“Careful, he’s above us!” an expert roared, yet he only saw the demon halberd slamming downwards, wanting to penetrate through Di Yu’s head.

“SCRAM!” A person rushed towards Qin Wentian as the scintillating glow of a treasure appeared. A fearsome ancient bird manifested out of nowhere, flying at Qin Wentian.

Bzzz!

The Scarlet Demon Halberd struck out. At that instant, the Demon Halberd in his hand seemingly vanished, with no sound nor presence. While that bird projection was directly shattered into nothingness. That peak sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign who was blocking Qin Wentian’s path to Di Yu had his body cleanly penetrated through. Fresh blood sprinkled into the air as a devastating force ravaged his entire body.

“Nooo...” that person groaned.

“YOUNG MASTER, QUICKLY FLEE!” someone shouted. The Demon Halberd, after penetrating through that expert, continued directly downwards, aiming for Di Yu. With a single breath of life remaining to him, a malevolent expression appeared on the expert’s face as he summoned the entirety of his strength and veered sideways, hoping to influence the trajectory. Sadly, however, his actions were fruitless; the sharp edge of the moon-blade of the ancient halberd directly cut through him, causing him to be in a world of pain. Since he knew he was already going to die, he might as well spoil Qin Wentian’s plan to kill Di Yu. Even if he died, he wanted Qin Wentian to die together with him.

“ARGHHHHHHH~!” A voice filled with excruciating agony abruptly rang out, so loud that that it broke the ear drums of that expert who wanted to protect Di Yu. It was the voice of Di Yu.

The crowd only saw the Scarlet Demon Halberd embedded in Di Yu’s shoulder. Instantly, fresh blood splayed out, presenting an extremely pitiful sight.

At the same time as Di Yu was being wounded, he had taken out a silver feather that shone with a terrifying harsh blue light. His eyes flashed with madness as he swung that feather up into the air. An instant later, an unstoppable summoned force sliced downwards, directly separating him from Qin Wentian.

At the moment the silver feather appeared, Qin Wentian had sensed an extremely terrifying aura emanating from it. Astral light flooded the area, and when the slicing effect slashed out, his silhouette disappeared with him, withdrawing the Scarlet Demon Halberd at the same time.

Crazy, too crazy.

The spectators all watched in dumbfounded amazement. Qin Wentian originally had wanted to use this opportunity to test the combat strength of someone from the Seven Supreme Clans. But he never thought that this man would dare to humiliate his wife. Hence, the instant he attacked, he did so with the intent to kill. Who cared what status the man had? His decisive eyes flashed only with a single word – death!

Di Yu now truly cut an exceedingly pathetic sight. His blood erupted out from his shoulder, dripping down on his right arm which uselessly hung there by his side. The meridians and arteries within had completely been destroyed, and the unending waves of pain caused Di Yu to continuously scream in a pitiful manner. From his youth until now, he was a Heaven Chosen that could be described as the radiant moon surrounded by dazzling stars. He had never been in such a pitiful state before!

#### Chapter 558: ALL OF YOU HAVE TO DIE!

“That silver feather.” Several people noticed the treasure in Di Yu’s hands. Although Di Yu was grievously injured, the slicing force the silver feather summoned filled the entire space with azure light as it directly sliced out a path between the two fighters. That unfortunate expert who intended to protect Di Yu earlier was sliced into two pieces by the power of the item. In front of that azure glow, the defence of human flesh was as weak as a piece of paper, easily torn apart.

“What a powerful treasure, a single feather actually contained such an unbelievable amount of baleful aura. The Di Clan of the Seven Supreme Clans in the Royal Sacred Region is descended from the blood of an ancient primordial bird of prey, the Azure Roc. They are all proficient with the Azure Roc technique and the guardian beast of the Di Clan is said to be none other than a true and alive Azure Roc that has already lived for tens of thousands of years. Could this feather be from that terrifying monster?”

Earlier, if Qin Wentian’s reaction was slower by half a step, he would have been directly severed in two by the power of that silver feather. Luckily, Qin Wentian’s speed was sufficient to save him.

The Di Clan truly treated this little ancestor like a priceless treasure. With that silver feather, those in the Heavenly Dipper Realm who wished to kill him might find themselves dying instead. Even Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants might find themselves dead because of a moment of carelessness. No wonder his bodyguards were content to let Di Yu fight with no worries.

However, they didn’t expect Qin Wentian’s methods to be just as powerful. From the instant he made his move, Di Yu basically had no opportunities to counterattack at all. That single spear strike almost ripped away Di Yu’s life giving him no opportunity to take out that silver feather. That second halberd strike was also similarly extremely dangerous.

Right now, the spectators only saw Di Yu holding on to that azure feather. He had persisted until the last moment before using it was because he wanted to kill Qin Wentian. Yet he didn’t expect Qin Wentian’s reaction to be so quick or be proficient in attacks of the mind, causing his sea of

consciousness to be devastated. Right now, all his bodyguards surrounded him protectively. They didn't dare to give Qin Wentian any chance to kill Di Yu.

These people had all released their auras, their faces exceptionally cold as their killing intent gushed outwards with no restraint.

One among them suddenly gave a shrill whistle that echoed through the air, instantly spreading far away, so loud that it caused the ear drums of those who heard it to tremble. Everyone understood what this person wanted to do; he was summoning the experts of the Supreme Di Clan over.

"Today, no matter who you are. Don't even think about leaving here alive." That whistle blower's cultivation base was pretty powerful at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper. He glared dangerously at Qin Wentian. If this person escaped alive today, with the character of the little ancestor, he would surely take out his fury on his escorts.

"What a shameful boast." A cold snort rang out, as several white-robed maidens appeared. They were all actually females in the prime of their youth and were exceptionally beautiful, causing the eyes of the spectators to be dazzled. What was going on today, why was there a bevy of beautiful girls appearing here?

These maidens surrounded the battlefield, trapping the experts from the Di Clan within their formation. Their eyes flashed with coldness as they stared at Di Yu. "Di Yu from the Supreme Di Clan has insulted and humiliated the Holy Maiden of our Medicine Sovereign Valley. If he apologised sincerely today, we might have spared your pitiful lives."

"Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley?" The countenances of the spectators nearby were painted with shock. They instantly understood what was going on. No wonder the demeanor of this female was so outstanding; she was actually a fifth-ranked alchemist, and the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

Supreme Di Clan was one of the Seven Supreme Clans; they were naturally tyrannical and overbearing because they had the strength to back up their actions. Facing such a scene caused expressions of excitement to appear on the faces of the crowd. This battle just got more and more interesting; the Supreme Di Clan actually offended the Medicine Sovereign Valley. And in this case, even if the other experts from the Di Clan arrived, would they even dare to touch the maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley? If they did so, this would no longer be a matter between the younger generations. A great war might even ignite because of this!

Those from the Supreme Di Clan also felt shocked in their hearts, their expressions grew increasingly unsightly to behold. Young master Di Yu earlier had even said that he wished to abduct the Holy Maiden off to be his concubine and even ravage her to the point of death. If Mo Qingcheng was an ordinary woman, that would just be the end of the matter. But she was actually a

fifth-ranked alchemist, as well as the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. In that case, her status was similar to the eight era-suppressing geniuses of this generation.

Those eight absolute geniuses could represent a martial path that had already reached the extremity of a certain boundary. The Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley was the same as well, she had also already reached the extremity in the path of alchemy.

However, since a conflict already happened today, it was already impossible to stop and end this nicely with mere words.

“So it’s none other than sister Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. In that case, this is just perfect. Just marry me and I will allow sister fairy to become my legitimate wife. I won’t make you into a concubine.” Di Yu’s face turned malevolent. Although he was smiling as he spoke, he gave off a sense of sinisterness. How prideful the little ancestor from the supreme Di Clan was! Wanting him to take a step back? Impossible!

Mo Qingcheng’s expression was chilly. She didn’t say anything earlier because she was at the side of Qin Wentian. However, Di Yu repeatedly used words to offend her, even a man of mud would be angered. Let alone the fact that for the period of time before she remembered Qin Wentian, her temper wasn’t good at all.

“Kill him,” Mo Qingcheng icily commanded. Repeatedly saying that he wanted to abduct her away to become his wife in front of her husband, Qin Wentian? How could she not be enraged?

“We hear and obey.” The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley advanced towards Di Yu only to see the azure feather in Di Yu’s hands shining with a dangerous light.

Fan Le and the others were also deeply shocked today. Mo Qingcheng was actually the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. When they first arrived in the Royal Sacred Region, they had already heard news regarding the major powers in here, and naturally had also heard of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. To think that Mo Qingcheng was actually the Holy Maiden!

“Who would have thought that the day we reunite would actually be the day that we have to kill this little bastard,” Ouyang Kuangsheng emotionlessly spoke, as lightning containing a tyrannical aura crackled around him. Right now, his cultivation base was at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper. He and Chu Mang had obtained the inheritance of the Tyrant Emperor of Grand Xia; his strength had risen greatly compared to before then.

Other than this, Fan Le, Chu Mang, and Yun Mengyi were all at the fourth level while Qin Zheng had broken through to the fifth level.

However, Qin Wentian didn’t feel anything strange about that. Back in the Unmatched Realm, Qin Zheng was a character similar to him and Yun Mengyi, obtaining the approval of the thirty-six



mountains. Back then, even Ouyang Kuangsheng didn't acquire that. One must know that countless geniuses from the transcendent powers in Grand Xia would enter the Unmatched Realm, but the number of people who could obtain the approval of all thirty six mountains could be counted on both hands.

"Fatty and Chu Mang, that little bastard's silver feather is extremely powerful. Both of you act as support using your arrows to suppress him; Qin Zheng will play the role of controlling the tempo via your Mandate of Space while Yun Mengyi, restrict their movements with your ice-based attacks. Let us slaughter them all," Ouyang Kuangsheng spoke as a wild grin appeared on his face. The others all nodded; evidently, they were already used to fighting alongside with each other. Such situations must have happened frequently after they left Grand Xia.

Chu Mang and Fan Le both took out their bows as their astral souls and novas simultaneously appeared. Both of them soared up into the skies and the sound of whispering death instantly spread out as countless arrows fired forth crazily, as though they would stop only after Di Yu died.

"Have these people gone mad, don't they want their lives? They clearly knew that Di Yu was from the Supreme Di Clan, yet they still want to kill him?" The spectators from afar all felt their hearts pounding with shock. This time around, the little ancestor has rammed his toes into a steel board.

"KILL THEM ALL!" Di Yu coldly shouted, tightly clutching that silver feather in his hands. Upon seeing volleys of arrows fired his way, his silver feather sliced the air with blinding speed, causing azure light to flash out as though all arrows a few hundred meters ahead of him would be sliced directly apart. However at the instant he sliced out, those arrows abruptly shifted their trajectories, dodging that beam of cold blue light.

"Wanting to kill me with such an attack?" Di Yu coldly spoke. The projection of an ancient ferocious bird appeared behind him as azure light enveloped his entire body. The divine armor he was wearing earlier suddenly shifted form. Blasting out with a palm, that open hand transformed into sharp claws, clutching towards the arrows that had diverted from their original paths.

At the same time they were in combat, the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley engaged in an all-out war against those from the Supreme Di Clan. Instantly, the air erupted with astral souls and novas, glowing with incomparable radiance.

"Wait here for me." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice to Mo Qingcheng beside him. After which, he stepped out as his King Sword astral nova appeared above his head, causing a terrifying sword might to engulf the entire space.

Qin Wentian's eyes were as cold as ice. Stepping out in the air, each of his steps seemed to directly impact the hearts of people, while they felt as if sword qi was penetrating their bodies.

“Protect the young master!” The bodyguards stared at Qin Wentian, only to see that their opponent suddenly erupting forth with a violent and savage demonic aura, while the amount of sword qi that flooded the area intensified!

BOOM!

Another step landed, Di Yu groaned in misery as his face turned pale. Qin Wentian used the power of his bloodline to execute the Seven Annihilations Swordplay; the might released was redoubtable. He wanted to slay Di Yu through the air. Di Yu’s bodyguards crowded in front of him, yet they discovered to their horror that they were simply unable to block the Seven Annihilation Swordplay. The attacks Di Yu suffered was the exact same as theirs!

When the fifth step landed, wave after wave of sword qi swept past. Di Yi’s bearing instantly faltered as he spat out more fresh blood. At the same time, a will of ice descended. Yun Mengyi also acted, a terrifying freezing energy causing frost to form on the bodies of the experts, weakening their resistance.

“My elder brother will soon arrive, he will definitely slaughter all of you!” Di Yu howled in madness, as blood leaked unceasingly from the corners of his mouth.

“STAY YOUR HAND.”

As though answering to Di Yu, a voice filled with wrath echoed out from the skies, containing a boundless killing intent within it. An incomparable radiant beam of blue light flashed past the skies as a primordial ferocious bird flew towards this direction with blinding speed. That terrifying speed it exhibited caused the spectators to be thunderstruck.

“He’s evidently only at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper, but the aura he exudes is far stronger even when compared to eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.”

“Seems like Di Shi has arrived. These people are all in for it now.”

Everyone speculated in their hearts. Di Shi, an era-suppressing genius could even slay ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. His strength was extremely tyrannical.

“ALL OF YOU HAVE TO DIE, DIE! Even if you are the Holy Maiden, you shall become a tool for me to play with!” Di Yu gleefully called out when he saw his elder brother approaching. His stance instantly turned malevolent as he slashed out once again with the silver feather. Blood was still leaking from his mouth, he had never been in such a miserable state before. He wanted revenge; no matter who the opponent was, they all had to pay the price.

Even if it was a Saint Child or a Holy Maiden, he had to get revenge.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian took another step forwards, completing the sixth step. Di Yu’s voice came to an abrupt stop as terrifying sword qi ravaged his internal organs. He coughed out a large mouthful of blood, as though he only had a single breath of life remaining. That incomparably radiant azure light arrived, bringing with it the wrath of heavens. Even his eyes shone with blue light, and everywhere his gaze passed by, nobody dared to match it directly. It was as though he could kill with just a single glance.

“Puchi!” A light sound rang out, a maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley died directly, transforming into a rain of blood under that beam of azure light. After that, that azure glow moved like lightning, zooming straight towards Qin Wentian!

Chapter 559: Flowing Wind, Flying Snow

“He’s here, Di Shi has arrived. That maiden with a cultivation base at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper didn’t even stand a chance. She died instantly.” From afar, the hearts of everyone were thunderstruck as they saw that approaching beam of azure light. Not long ago, they had already witnessed how strong Li Tian was. Yet to think that they even had the chance to see Di Shi now. Given Di Shi’s temperament, and how his younger brother was on the verge of being killed, how could he still care for the opponent’s status? So what if you were a saint child or holy maiden. This group of people would soon be in a miserable state.

That beam of azure light was extremely quick. Although it hadn’t arrived at its target, Qin Wentian could already feel a stifling pressure gushing his way. The baleful aura from that azure light felt as though it could tear apart the heavens, causing Qin Wentian to feel a strong sense of threat from it.

“Careful!” Mo Qingcheng’s eyes stiffened when she saw what was happening. She advanced forwards as she cried out her warning to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s countenance turned ice-cold. Stepping out, he finished executing the last step of Seven Annihilation Swordplay in combination with a swing of his King Sword astral nova, slicing towards the beam of azure light. Instantly, a boundless sword might centered around his opponent as it madly lacerated the air. The sword intent emanating forth felt sharp enough to penetrate directly through anything.

Screech!

The shrill cry of a bird sounded out, the baleful qi exuding forth from that beam of azure light formed into terrifying whirlpools glimmering with a powerful force. Its attack actually passed through the wall of boundless sword qi, directly gushing towards the King Sword astral nova.

BANG!

Qin Wentian's King Sword was instantly knocked back. That beam of light transformed into the sharp of a gigantic claw as it swooped down from the air with indomitable force and overwhelming speed, targeted to seize Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian instantly felt as though the movement of his entire body was being sealed. The projection of a ferocious primordial bird appeared above him, glaring at him as the terrifying pressure from it engulfed the entire space. It wasn't as though he had never met a seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign before. Back when he fought against Ye Kongfan, he had clearly felt how powerful seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns were.

However, if Ye Kongfan were to be compared to this man in front of him, Ye Kongfan's strength was akin to a flickering candle flame compared to the radiant sun. The difference was just too vast.

This was an expert worthy enough to be proclaimed as an era-suppressing genius. Unrivalled at the same level, jumping levels was as effortless as flipping over a palm for them.

Qin Wentian's bloodline instantly erupted completely with power. He slashed out with his Scarlet Demon Halberd with neither sound nor presence as the halberd actually vanished. A moment later, a thunderous boom rang out as the Scarlet Demon Halberd directly clashed against that beam of azure light. The terrifying rebound force forced Qin Wentian backwards. The bones of the arms he used to hold the Scarlet Demon Halberd trembled violently as though they were about to shatter as waves of excruciating agony and pain flooded through him.

Borrowing the force of this rebound, Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition and instantly fled backwards. However, he only saw an azure-colored figure floating in the air exuding an unrivalled aura. The person's eyes flashed with tyrannical power, akin to the eyes of primordial birds of prey, even sharper than the edge of blades, and felt as though they could penetrate past anything human.

Bzzz!

A wind gusted by, Di Shi didn't continue attacking Qin Wentian. He went straight to his brother Di Yu, instead. Currently Di Yu was being supported by someone; it was unknown how many meridians and arterial channels in his body had already been destroyed. He had only a single breath of life remaining; if Di Shi had come any later, he would have already died.

Retrieving an azure-colored bottle, Di Shi took a pill from within it and fed it to Di Yu. A moment later, a pure energy circulated through Di Yu's body, and the spectators all could clearly feel his life force getting many times stronger. At the very least, his life was preserved now. But when they

thought of what a miserable plight Di Yu was forced into today, they couldn't help but sigh endlessly.

Di Yu was simply known as a tyrant throughout the Royal Sacred Region. Even when he knew the people he encountered today were from the Medicine Sovereign Valley, he didn't give a damn and yet ended up in such a pathetic state. The onlookers wondered if Di Yu would retract his tyrannical ways and change his personality after he recovered. After all, if Di Shi hadn't rushed here in time today, Di Yu would definitely have died.

If Di Yu died, even if Di Shi slaughtered the whole lot of them to avenge him, it would still be useless to a dead man.

More and more people gathered around the area, staring at the confrontation with interest in their eyes. Di Shi's gaze was burning with cold fury. Di Yu stared at his brother as he weakly stated, "Brother, help me kill them. Kill them all."

"Don't worry, I will get revenge for you," Di Shi calmly replied, yet an immense murderous rage could be heard within his calm voice. He stared at the bodyguards as he commanded, "Protect the young master well."

"Yes sir." The bodyguards respectfully replied as they guarded Di Yu. Di Shi then took a step away, turning his gaze towards everyone as a violent aura erupted forth from him. His body radiated azure light as the projection of a primordial bird appeared behind him. This was none other than the image of an azure roc.

He locked his eyes onto Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke, "You must be courting death."

One could clearly feel the waves of anger radiating from Di Shi. In the Royal Sacred Region, everyone knew that Di Shi doted greatly on this equally-talented younger brother of his. Although these opponents were extraordinary, with the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley mixed within, Di Shi didn't give a damn. As an era-suppressing genius, there was no need to doubt his talent and overwhelming combat strength. How could he be restricted by things like the status of his opponents?

"Be careful." Yun Mengyi spoke in a low voice as their group also advanced forwards and stood next to Qin Wentian. They could all sense how mighty Di Shi was. It was highly probable that no one here would be able to block Di Shi alone.

Qin Wentian clutched the Scarlet Demon Halberd in his hands tightly. This was the first time he had fought against an era-suppressing genius, and the cultivation base of this man was also higher than his own by two entire levels. During their clash earlier, he already understood that he had no way to contend against Di Shi. Yet for some reason, the battle intent radiating from him had never ceased.

Era-suppressing geniuses, they were the targets he sought after. Deep within his bones and blood, there was no fear, only excitement.

“This fellow...” The spectators were all dumbstruck when they sensed the battle intent radiating from Qin Wentian. This man was a madman, he was only at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper and although the power of his bloodline wasn’t weak, he had to see clearly who his opponent was, right? His opponent was Di Shi! An era-suppressing genius that had even killed ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns before!

Di Shi’s claim to fame was that when he was at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper, he had been surrounded by experts from an extremely powerful sect. The Chosen in that sect were at the seventh and eighth level of Heavenly Dipper respectively, yet when they engaged in a battle against Di Shi, all of them were completely wiped out. From then on, Di Shi’s name shook the entire Royal Sacred Region and he had earned the name of an era-suppressing genius.

Against such a terrifying character, Qin Wentian actually radiated battle intent? How could the spectators not be shocked?

*Bzzzz.*

Di Shi moved, he didn’t waste time with words and directly acted. His eyes glittered with a fearsome light; his speed was as fast as lightning, quicker by a large margin than Qin Wentian. A faint image of an azure roc appeared behind his back, as his entire body transformed into a beam of azure light. His palms blasted downwards, and just that single simple attack from him was sufficient to push Qin Wentian into a precarious position, causing his entire person to be enveloped by an overwhelming pressure.

“Fiend Transformation Art!” Qin Wentian willed as his physique underwent a mighty transformation. He advanced instead of retreating, rushing straight at Di Shi. Considering Di Shi’s speed, it was impossible for him to keep evading. In that case, he chose to clash directly.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian roared, his Scarlet Demon Halberd unleashed a terrifying amount of dreamforce that gushed straight towards his opponent’s consciousness. However, Di Shi’s mind was like a wall of iron. Baleful light flashed in his eyes, his resoluteness was unshaken; the dreamscape of Qin Wentian couldn’t affect him. In his eyes that were flickering with killing intent, it was as though only a single word existed there – death.

Azure light flashed as that gigantic bird claw directly blocked the attack from the Scarlet Demon Halberd, clutching it tightly in its grip. The Scarlet Demon Halberd was a divine weapon that focused on dreamforce, but Qin Wentian's current strength still couldn't fully unleash the potential of his halberd yet. Although the halberd augmented his own dream will, he wasn't strong enough to influence Di Shi yet.

But even so, considering the sharpness of the halberd in addition to Qin Wentian's strength, a normal strike from it was already extremely terrifying. Who could have imagined that Di Shi would be able to so easily block his attack?

Di Shi grinned as he pulled to the side. Qin Wentian felt his entire arm trembling as the Scarlet Demon Halberd was forcibly removed and flung away in a random direction. The azure light transformed into a ferocious bird that shot straight towards Qin Wentian. Its power was strong enough to tear Qin Wentian into pieces.

"Freeze," Yun Mengyi coldly snorted as the will of her Mandate descended onto Di Shi. However, her strength wasn't able to completely stop his attack.

"THUNDERGOD SLASH!" Chu Mang and Ouyang Kuangsheng simultaneously unleashed their attacks causing two gigantic blades of thunder to cut down from the heavens, blasting towards Di Shi.

However, Di Shi didn't even glance at them. These two were only at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper. Even if their attacks were powerful, how could they be powerful enough to threaten him?

Astral light flashed as Qin Wentian transformed into blurry shadows as he retreated with explosive speed.

"Where do you think you are going?" Di Shi coldly snorted. A terrifying pressure again engulfed Qin Wentian completely. Qin Wentian felt as though he was stuck in a quagmire, even Stellar Transposition was useless now.

"GET LOST!" Qin Wentian's yuanfu seethed and churned as he stabbed a single finger outwards. Instantly, a chaotic flood of sword qi concentrated on his finger tip, transforming instantly into a tempest that shot towards Di Shi, wanting to devour him within.

Di Shi frowned as he blasted his palms downwards. Numerous projections of ferocious primordial birds screeched in anger as they dove through that chaotic sword qi, lunging straight for Qin Wentian's body.

"Puchi!" Blood splashed in the air from a wound that appeared on Qin Wentian's chest. At the same instant, he finally left the attacking radius of Di Shi as he rapidly moved backwards.

"What a tyrannical strength, I have no way to fight head on with him." Qin Wentian's battle intent never diminished. But, he had to admit that he wasn't Di Shi's match. An era-suppressing genius was truly powerful, and wasn't a character someone like Ye Kongfan could be compared to.

“You will die here today without a doubt.” Di Shi continued advancing, yet at this moment a brilliant arc of sword qi slashed past the space, aiming right at Di Shi. Di Shi raised his palms and slammed them out violently, colliding directly with that arc of sword qi. However, he actually failed. That sword qi slashed apart his palm imprint and continued on its way towards Di Shi.

“Mhm?” Di Shi’s brows twitched as his aura got increasingly baleful. He slammed out his palms once again causing an azure light to flash, colliding once more with the sword qi. Only then did that sword qi dissipate.

A beam of light zoomed over, the source instantly appearing before Di Shi. The entire body of this person radiated sword intent, making it so that he resembled a real sword. Although he couldn’t be considered handsome, he gave off an extraordinary aura that contained traces of pride of being an absolute genius.

“Ji Feixue (Flying Snow) from the Battle Sword Sect.” Di Shi contemplated this newcomer. This was the first time he had met someone who shared the same title as him.

“He’s Ji Feixue?” The expressions of the spectators faltered.

“Wow, it’s so lively here.” From afar, laughter rang out. The spectators turned around to see an absolute beauty appearing there. The beauty of this maiden could even be compared to the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. That soul-stirring countenance contained a gentle fragileness causing the hearts of people to bloom with the desire to embrace her protectively.

“Lin Xianer, she’s here as well.”  
This new arrival was indeed Lin Xianer. The spectators only saw her smiling at Qin Wentian as she spoke, “Sir Qin is truly extraordinary, your actions actually causing three era-suppressing geniuses to appear here.”

As the sound of her voice faded, the spectators glanced at each other while feeling confused in their hearts. Three era-suppressing geniuses? Other than Di Shi and Ji Feixue, was there one more?

Even Di Shi and Ji Feixue started glancing around. Very swiftly, in a certain direction far away, they saw a character clad in white flying towards their location. Just a single glance was sufficient to tell that this person was extraordinary. He exuded an unmatched demeanor and was exceedingly handsome.

“The flowing wind isn’t outstanding, the calm lake severs the moon. Yi shooting the nine heavens – Gu Liufeng (Flowing Wind),” Ji Feixue murmured, as an expression of admiration appeared on his face. This man, among the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, was the one he admired the most!

## Chapter 560: Yi Shooting the Nine Heavens

“Gu Liufeng!”

Ji Feixue’s voice caused the gazes of everyone to freeze as they stared at that legendary character in white. Flowing Wind and Flying Snow, both of them arrived here today.



The white robes of Gu Liufeng fluttered in the wind, his handsome countenance was as calm as still water, with no hints of fluctuations, and he was so good looking that he caused the hearts of several elite females from the major sects to beat faster.

“How handsome, Gu Liufeng is truly as good looking as the rumors claimed,” these females were all thinking in their hearts as they stared at that quiet young man in white.

Gu Liufeng could be considered a legendary character in the Royal Sacred Region. His arrivals and departures were like the wind. He could appear here today, and a place over ten thousand miles away tomorrow.

Gu Liufeng still hadn't joined any sect, and was extremely mysterious. The moon-slashing sabre resembled ice, the calm lake severs the moon; the sun-shooting bow was cool, Yi shooting the nine heavens. A single sabre, a single bow, unrivalled within the same generation. His sabre stole away lives while his bow stole away souls.

Some had proclaimed that Gu Liufeng's sabre was as handsome as he was. The sabre light was so smooth and poignant, while his bow represented himself as a carefree spirit, the twanging of the bowstring resulted in the deaths of his opponents.

As to why people in the Royal Sacred Region always place Liufeng (Flowing Wind) and Feixue (Flying Snow) together was because Gu Liufeng was proficient in the way of the sabre while Ji Feixue was proficient in way of the sword. Hence, they were often compared to each other. However in the case of a real battle, Gu Liufeng should be stronger because his cultivation base was already at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper while as for Ji Feixue, he was even younger than Gu Liufeng, and it was rumored previously he was at the sixth level. But he had now already stepped into the seventh.

These two characters were the objects of respect and worship for countless females from the major sects. Especially Gu Liufeng; there were many rumors about him circulating throughout the entire Royal Sacred Region. Many elite beautiful females from major sects took their own initiative to pursue him, yet because Gu Liufeng was wholeheartedly concentrating on his martial path and wasn't interested in any relationships, it gained him the quote, “The flowing wind isn't lustful (check out translation note in last chapter), the calm lake severs the moon. Yi shooting the nine heavens. Gu Liufeng.”

This perfect-looking character, how could people not have a liking for him? The princesses of ancient countries and holy maidens from the great sects were all willing to marry him and the

powers they were from had no objections, it was for the best if they could pull in this lone ranger that didn't belong to any power to their own sides. Wouldn't that be killing two birds with one stone?

Naturally, the attention Lin Xian`er attracted wasn't any lower compared to Gu Liufeng. If Gu Liufeng was the ideal husband for the females, Lin Xian`er as the number one beauty under the heavens, innately exuding a fragileness that moved the heart of others, would undoubtedly be the ideal wife in the dreams of countless men. Just a single glance would cause the desire to protect her to bloom in the hearts of people. Also, just like what Qin Wentian said, if purely based on beauty, maybe Lin Xian`er wasn't comparable to Mo Qingcheng. But that soul-stirring gentle fragileness she exuded was capable of charming males to a much larger extent.

How could these few characters simultaneously appearing here not cause a storm of craziness? The hearts of everyone were filled with excitement. There were three era-suppressing geniuses here, plus Fairy Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect and Mo Qingcheng, the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley over in this area, causing many others to rush here straight away with frantic speed!

Those from the Battle Sword Sect also arrived, they had come here together with Ji Feixue. Right now, they gathered around Qin Wentian and stared at the two silhouettes up ahead – Ji Feixue and Di Shi.

Qin Wentian naturally knew of Ji Feixue. He was the eighth personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. Duan Han had once introduced this senior of his to Qin Wentian before, and although Ji Feixue was younger than Duan Han, because Ji Feixue entered the sect earlier he was considered the eighth personal disciple, after Lin Shuai, the seventh personal disciple, while Duan Han was the ninth.

Upon staring at the scene in the air, how could the spectators still not understand where Qin Wentian was from?

So it turned out that he was from the Battle Sword Sect. No wonder he was so brazen, daring to even kill the little ancestor of the supreme Di Clan, Di Yu. The disciples of the Battle Sword Sect had never feared any consequences before.

Seeing the lineup in front of him, if Di Shi still didn't wish to give up, the one suffering disadvantages would undoubtedly be the supreme Di Clan. Not only did they have to fight against the Medicine Sovereign Valley, they had to face the Battle Sword Sect as well.

In addition to that, Lin Xian`er seemed to be acquainted with the young man who wanted to kill Di Yu, she termed him as Sir Qin?

Hence, the identity of Qin Wentian aroused great interest among the spectators. They all wanted to know who he was, also considering the fact that he and the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley had a relationship akin to a couple.

“Within the Battle Sword Sect, comprehending fourteen sword strikes. In ancient Ye, working hand in hand with the Holy Maiden to purge the poison from the Human Emperor, aiding him to quell the rebellion. He with a cultivation base at the fifth level slew the genius from the Violet Thunder Sect Ye Kongfan; and his accomplishments were so great that the envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm personally passed him the Immortal Martial Medallion. He is the foster son of the Human Emperor, Qin Wentian.”

Right now in the midst of the crowd, there was a character who looked akin to a scholar reciting the background of Qin Wentian. His words caused the spectators to be taken aback; they didn't expect that young man to have such a background.

They had all faintly heard of the rebellion in ancient Ye. The ending was that the Violet Thunder Sect was humiliated; Ye Kongfan was killed by someone at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper; and someone was adopted as a foster son by the Human Emperor, becoming a couple with the Holy Maiden. When this news was circulated out, there was no way to gauge its accuracy. Now that they saw Qin Wentian desiring to kill Di Yu because of Mo Qingcheng did they finally understand that the rumors weren't false.

Comprehending fourteen sword strikes; killing Ye Kongfan; a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect; the foster son of the Human Emperor; the companion of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley; the possessor of an Immortal Martial Medallion – all this pointed out that that young man must be a Heaven Chosen. His brilliance was only covered up because of the presence of the era-suppressing geniuses. Earlier, if Di Shi hadn't appeared, his radiance would definitely be the most dazzling one, far exceeding Di Yu's.

“Things are getting more and more interesting,” the spectators were thinking.

“Unleash your sword.” Di Shi stared frostily at Ji Feixue, the battle intent radiating from him was as high as the heavens. A ferocious primordial bird's projection appeared behind him as that cold and sinister eyes of that bird glared at Ji Feixue.

Meeting somebody who was of the same title as him, how could Di Shi shy from battle? He truly wanted to see how this Ji Feixue was qualified to be ranked along side with him as one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

“Xiu, xiu, xiu...” Sword qi whistled as a row of ancient swords appeared behind Ji Feixue. The sword intent in the air grew increasingly terrifying alongside the humming of the ancient swords. The swords began emanating a conqueror’s aura which was then reflected towards Ji Feixue.

Azure radiance flashed as Di Shi turned into a beam of light, flying straight towards Ji Feixue. The speed of his movements were extremely fearsome and contained a towering might and pressure within. Azure-colored runes erupted forth as Di Shi slammed out his palms towards Ji Feixue, causing an imprint of sharp talons to zoom forth. He was like a terrifying hunting bird that wished to grab his prey.

Ji Feixue’s palms moved as a sword appeared in his hands. Waving his sword, a surge of destructive sword light directly slashed out, aiming for the sharp claws of that ferocious imprint.

Bzzz!

A raging wind gusted by as a heavy demonic qi engulfed the area. An incomparably gigantic primordial bird’s projection appeared in the air, staring downwards at everything with disdain. Both its wings started to flap with frantic speed while boundless azure rune lights started flashing, and every stream of light transformed into a smaller-sized ferocious primordial bird that dashed towards Ji Feixue.

“Any of those smaller-sized birds have the combat strength of a peak-tier seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign.” The spectators felt their hearts shuddering upon feeling the might the birds emanated. However, Ji Feixue didn’t seem worried at all. Right now, there seemed to be a stream of swordlight below his feet as he executed a profound footwork, dancing about the air with his sword. An instant later, a rain of ten thousand swords thundered down from the skies, transforming into a sword-waterfall, destroying everything they touched.

“DIE!” The location where Ji Feixue pointed his sword at was akin to drifting snow flying about the skies. That sword-waterfall swerved in a spiral before blasting towards the incomparably gigantic primordial bird in the air causing terrifying shockwaves of impact to emanate outwards. An intense light flashed as that primordial bird was almost forcibly sliced into two. The might exuded was so great that it felt even the heavens was about to be torn asunder.

Di Shi retreated further up into the air, his baleful eyes glimmering with fire as he stared at Ji Feixue below. Neither of them were able to hurt the other.

“Since both of you are Heaven Chosen, why not wait until the Immortal Martial Realm to determine who is the one stronger? Sir Di most probably won’t be able to accomplish your wish today,” Lin Xian`er spoke in a gentle voice. Di Shi’s gaze turned over onto Lin Xian`er as his eyes gleamed strangely. An instant later, his silhouette flickered as he actually dashed straight towards Lin Xian`er.

“Since Fairy Lin is capable of cause devastating disorder to the vast majority of males, how about trying your charms on me, Di Shi, first?” a cold voice rang out. Lin Xian`er’s countenance didn’t change in the slightest, and an instant later, several silhouettes sprang into being as their fingers played the zither, blasting out the sound of a killing melody right towards Di Shi. Di Shi merely laughed crazily as he blast out with his palms, destroying the sound waves before they could affect him.

The wings of that gigantic bird furiously flapped as fearsome gusts of wind threatened to rend Lin Xian`er’s body. However, Lin Xian`er’s voice was as calm as before, “Xian`er merely commented casually, why must Sir Di bully a weak girl like me?”

“If I can bring Fairy Lin away, this can also be considered having my wish accomplished!” Di Shi tyrannically replied. His personality was actually the same as his brother Di Yu, birds of a feather truly flocked together.

From afar, Gu Liufeng was calmly standing. At that instant, a storm gusted around him as astral light flashed, an impressive looking bow appeared in his hands. It was none other than the Shooting-Sun Bow.

Bzzz!

Di Shi’s gaze abruptly turned around. He actually felt an intense sense of danger locking down on him. When he shifted his gaze, he noticed Gu Liufeng was actually pointing an arrow straight at him. They were obviously separated by a large distance; yet somehow it felt that any amount of space didn’t matter.

“Mhm?” The spectators all turned their gaze towards Gu Liufeng, only to see that the posture of that handsome silhouette radiating unmatched magnificence. His long robes fluttered in the wind as he released his grip. Instantly, that arrow penetrated through space, appearing near Di Shi. The speed of this arrow bordered on the unbelievable.

Di Shi retreated explosively, his speed was also exceedingly quick, yet there was no way for him to be faster than an arrow fired by Gu Liufeng. Howling in rage, Di Shi's palms turned azure, emitting an indestructible aura before he smacked his hands towards that arrow. Countless rune-lights flashed, transforming into ferocious birds of prey that threw themselves in the path of that arrow, buying time for Di Shi to flee.

The sounds of piercing rang out continuously as blood sprinkled through the air. Di Shi's shoulder was actually wounded from the exchange.

"How powerful." Silence descended onto this space, Gu Liufeng was known as 'Yi shooting the nine heavens,' and fully deserved his reputation. Although his cultivation base was higher than Di Shi, it was still unexpected he could injure Di Shi with the use of only a single arrow. This caused the heartbeats of the spectators to quicken, as several females in the crowd sighed in admiration as they stared at Gu Liufeng.

However, the eyes of that handsome young man had no fluctuations to them. He merely lowered his bow, as though he just did an extremely ordinary thing. After which, he turned and slowly walked away.

"Xian`er thanks Sir Gu for his aid." Lin Xian`er stared at the departing back of Gu Liufeng as a strange light flashed past her eyes. The flowing wind was not lustful, Gu Liufeng, although he had saved her by his actions, he had never taken even a single glance at her.

"Gu Liufeng." Di Shi stared at the departing back as the battle intent in his eyes towered up the heavens. His hands gingerly touched the bloody wound on his shoulder; he could feel a terrifying corrosion energy within. It was precisely this energy in that fired arrow earlier that possessed the capability to break through his defense, injuring him and causing him to bleed.

Not only that, Gu Liufeng's sabre arts were just as terrifying as his arrows, he was able to seal throats with a single strike!