

Ancient GM 601

Chapter 601: Origin

The scene was in a jade palace set in a celestial realm situated above a vast and majestic ancient mountain.

Starlight illuminated the skies, painting the jade palace with color. Right before a certain pavilion there were two silhouettes standing there. Just a single glance at them would imprint their silhouettes into the depths of one's memory, unable to be forgotten, such was the presence they exuded.

These two silhouettes were a couple. Although the man had unexcelled, exceptional looks, his manliness was something rarely seen in the world. He stood there quietly, yet he was able to give off a pressure akin to a mighty mountain, towering over everyone else. Yet, his eyes contained streaks of gentleness resembling the profoundness and warmth of water.

Beside him, a woman of peerless beauty lay lightly on his shoulder. This woman was enveloped in layers of incomparably resplendent faint halos. Although she was dressed casually, her dressing style couldn't mask the unmatched magnificence of a generation.

Such a pair was truly like an immortal couple staying in the celestial realms. They seemed to paint a picture of eternity, containing an incomparable sense of beauty.

The sound of the cry of an infant drifted out, the woman hurriedly stood up, flashing a flawless smile at the man beside her before her silhouette flickered and disappeared from sight. An instant later, an infant could be seen in her arms as she reappeared beside the man. Her beautiful eyes were filled with the radiance of motherly love.

“Initially you could have soared up into the heavens, monopolizing the sun and moon, yet you chose to follow me to roam the ends of this world instead. I'm sorry.” The man stared at the woman hugging the infant, his eyes could prop up the heaven and earth flashed with hints of shame.

“Why are you talking about this? Back then when you barged through the thirteen levels of the Heavenly Moat alone simply because of a single glance from me, it was already destined that my fate was already decided, I would be your companion forever.” The voice of the woman was clean and gentle, and her eyes twinkled with laughter.

“If I knew that would so many complications would result from that, I would rather never have done all those things in the past,” the man shook his head.

“This isn’t like the past you. The man I loved was one who could stand tall supporting both Heaven and Earth. He had an indomitable spirit, severing all connections with the Ancient Primordial God Tribe because of anger, and with the power of a single man, he killed and massacred so much that even the sky changed color, to the extent where even the immortals and demons would cry out of fear – Qin Yuanfeng.” The woman smiled lightly, her beautiful eyes containing an intense warmth and gentleness.

Qin Yuanfeng stared at the horizons, sighing in his heart, as though the sharpness which he once had had all been ground away.

The woman gently nestled in his embrace, placing the infant between them both as she smiled, “For the sake of me and our son, you are reduced to such a state today. If we are talking about being ashamed, I should be the one instead. Look at our son, in the future he would stand tall and support both Heaven and Earth by himself. With a weapon in his hand, asking this sky and asking this heaven, he would be the master of his fate, the lord of his own destiny.”

“Asking this sky, asking this heaven.” The man murmured, then smiled, “In that case, let’s name our son Wentian*.”

The eyes of the woman flashed with a strange glow as she lightly nodded her head, playing with that infant in their embrace as she smiled back. “In the future if you are mediocre, I hope that you would live a life of unremarkable-ness and mediocrity. If you can stand tall and support the heaven and earth, I hope that you can plunder the fate of the nine heavens, holding the sun and moon in your hands, stepping across worlds, trampling on the Divine Immortal and Demon Clans.”

“Do you really think so?” The man turned his head and stared at her as he asked in a gentle voice.

“Mhm.” The woman nodded her head.

“Fine. In that case I shall bequeath everything to him,” the man calmly stated. At that time he didn’t know this casual statement of his would be the herald of a never-seen-before tidal wave of unprecedented scale.

The body of the woman trembled a little before she recovered. A single teardrop streaked down her face, dripping onto the face of the infant. An innocent naive smile bloomed on the infant’s face as

he stretched out a tiny arm, trying to grab upwards, completely unaware that his birth caused his parents to be filled with the resolve to make such a decision.

Resplendent light flashed through the skies, lighting up the entire area. The woman slowly lifted the infant upwards, her body shining with boundless rainbow-light appearing like a divine celestial from the nine heavens. The brilliance she exuded was even stronger compared from the light of the sun and moon.

Immersed under the radiance, her ordinary clothing was replaced by gorgeous apparel. A crown appeared on her head, giving the gentle and beautiful woman a sense of beauty that bordered on the demonic. Such a demonic beauty caused others to dare not match her gaze directly.

The man involuntarily trembled violently when he saw such a scene. Just as he was about to speak, that woman smiled, “Since you have already made your decision, I naturally have to give something of equal value and accompany you. So what if we are both condemned to eternal damnation? I only hope that our child could truly rise up with his own abilities instead of depending on our luster. Yuanfeng, you can do this, right?”

The smile of that woman contained an incomparable charm. At this moment, it was as though she had transformed back to the woman she was earlier. Qin Yuanfeng stared at her with trepidation in his heart. An instant later, resolve flashed through his eyes as his body similarly radiated boundless scintillating light that was so bright that it was as if the entirety of his life force was burning away.

That flame wanted to combust his life, burning away his blood. The light he radiated merged together with that of the woman, towering up into the skies, breaking through the dome of heaven. The two of them stood facing each other, locking their gazes and smiling. They were exceedingly calm, each and every bit of their blessings and hope were sequestered on the infant between them.

At that moment, a silhouette flickered, arriving here. This person was clad in black, and upon seeing the scene before him, he instantly knelt down as tears flowed from his face. “Master, Madame, why must both of you do this?”

“Uncle Black, you should have heard our conversation earlier. If he is ordinary, allow him to live his life in unremarkable-ness and mediocrity. Never allow him to borrow our strength to rise to the top. The son of I, Qin Yuanfeng, has to depend on his own capabilities to stand tall, supporting both heavens and earth. Right now, the only one that knows I have an heir, are you guys. Bring him away, do not let others know that he is my son.”

The man calmly spoke, he and that peerless beautiful woman stood facing each other as the rays of light emitting from them entered the body of the infant unceasingly.

The two of them looked into the eyes of the other, both containing an infinite love within them. The infant between them was the crystallization of their love. They were giving him everything, he would be an extension of their lives.

At this moment, a single tear drop could be seen dripping down from the faces of both the man and the woman. Similarly, the silhouette kneeling there also had tears streaking down his face. He knew very clearly what would happen after this.

This was the final point of that memory fragment. After this, Qin Wentian's consciousness was forcibly ejected from the tiny astral-being.

RUMBLE!

The aura that exuded from Qin Wentian suddenly became chaotic. Immersed in that boundless astral light, his eyes abruptly snapped open as the glimmer of tears could be seen within.

The participants inside the Monument Realm all turned their attention onto Qin Wentian. The circulating astral energy and that chaotic unstable aura caused them all to be bewildered. What exactly had happened to Qin Wentian, why would he react in such a way?

"Father, mother," Qin Wentian mumbled silently in his heart. That scene earlier was imprinted into the depths of his soul, becoming an indelible mark that he would never forget. He could finally confirm that the memories of that man in the tiny astral-being belonged to none other than his father. And also, he had finally seen his mother.

How dazzling were they? How extraordinary were they? The man that chose to sever all relations with the Ancient Primordial God Clan, slaughtering and massacring so much that even immortals and demons cried out in fear, was his father. That divine celestial maiden from the nine heavens possessing unexcelled charm and beauty was his mother.

They bequeathed everything they had to him, hoping that he would be able to depend on his own strength to rise up and trample upon the various Divine Immortal and Demon Clans.

Qin Wentian really wanted to continue watching, to see what happened in the end. What exactly had his parents done for him? He really wished to know what extraordinary power could force his parents into such desperate straits, to the extent of needing to command Uncle Black to bring him away.

Just from a single memory, Qin Wentian could see the soul-stirring and heart-breaking story behind his parents. Sadly, he could only see so far.

At this moment, the traces of suspicions Qin Wentian always had towards his parents for abandoning him, completely disappeared like smoke in thin air.

“Are you okay?” a melodious voice drifted over. Only then did Qin Wentian regain clarity as his aura stabilized. He stared blankly at Lou Bingyu beside him.

Lou Bingyu couldn't imagine that there would actually be tear stains on Qin Wentian's face. Such a young man, strong, confident, and tolerant. What could he have suffered to have tears in his eyes?

“Nothing,” Qin Wentian calmly replied. After which he closed his eyes once more and continued his cultivation, forming a connection with the runic lights shimmering from the stone walls. Very swiftly, a terrifying astral energy surged around him once more.

Lou Bingyu stood there dumbstruck, a trace of disappointment flashing past her eyes as she walked away. She similarly sat down cross-legged and started cultivating. After a period of time passed, resplendent light also circulated around Lou Bingyu, causing everyone else to start. Could Lou Bingyu actually be able to see the energy from the stone walls too?

Qin Wentian once again directed his perception into the tiny astral-being, entering it and searching for memory fragments in the deepest level. Using that boundless powerful astral energy, he directed it and blasted towards a memory fragment, wanting to break it apart.

This time around, this particular fragment was tougher than the others, completely devouring the blast of astral energy yet showing no signs of being unlocked. However, Qin Wentian wanted to know what his father experienced too badly, and right now he only had this opportunity because he was borrowing the power within the ranking monument. Normally, based on his current cultivation level, there was no way he would be able to unlock these fragments at all.

After some time, this astral memory fragment finally shattered. Qin Wentian's perception was abruptly ejected as a terrifying memory rushed into his mind, rocking him to his core as the tiny astral-being dimmed once more.

However right now, more memories had appeared in Qin Wentian's mind. Yet they were not of the scene regarding his origins. Rather, it was a diagram with many pictures on it.

"Fiendgod Body Refinement Art." Qin Wentian stared at the four gigantic words. Fiendgod Body Refinement Art was a supreme top-notch, immeasurably profound cultivation art that used the energy of fiendgods to refine one's body.

Evidently, the memory of this art was left behind by his father for Qin Wentian to access once his strength reached a certain level. Yet today, he unlocked it earlier than expected.

"Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, I can cultivate this simultaneously with the Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art, they complement each other and would transform into a heaven-defying cultivation art." Qin Wentian understood the pains his father undertook to plan out so many things for him. He left behind the tiny astral-being containing his memories to his son, it was really a priceless treasure.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's heart was more resolute than ever. Those two heaven-shaking silhouettes and their conversation was something he would never forget!

Chapter 602: The Complex Feelings of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness

From a young age, Qin Wentian had followed Uncle Black and eventually grew up in the Qin Residence of Sky Harmony City. He had never once imagined he had such an extraordinary origin, and never imagined that his parents would be so dazzling. That man who possessed such indomitable spirit, slaughtering and massacring so much that even immortals and demons cried out; that divine celestial maiden from the nine heavens. Qin Wentian was proud to have such parents.

"In this life, if I'm unable to trample on your enemies, I won't have the face to face you both. No matter what you all have experienced, I will get to the bottom of it sooner or later." Qin Wentian was staring into the horizons. Although he had always yearned to be powerful, he had been a lost sheep regarding his future direction. But now, he knew what he had to do. This time around, he could borrow the power within the ranking monument to unlock these memories. If he were to depend on himself, he would probably have to reach the legendary immortal realm before he had the power to unlock the complete set of memories his father left behind.

Opening his eyes, the clear and dark eyes of Qin Wentian glinted with a glow. He wasn't sad nor depressed, or even dispirited. Only an unyielding determination could be seen in his eyes now.

"Time flowed by so quickly," Qin Wentian mused in his heart. He turned to the food and wine Lin Xian'er brought over and started devouring them ravenously.

After he finished, he stood up and walked towards the banquet table. Lin Xianer inclined her head and stared after Qin Wentian. She could faintly sense that Qin Wentian had somehow changed. That was the transformation of his presence, it felt as though he was even more unfathomable compared to before. His deep eyes gave people the feeling of an indomitable spirit, desiring nothing but to trample upon immortals and demons alike. Such a gaze actually caused Lin Xianer's heart to tremble.

"Was I wrong about him?" Lin Xian'er wondered. With the leveling up in his cultivation base, there would naturally be changes to Qin Wentian's aura and presence, but why were there tears in his eyes yesterday? For what reason did his tears flow? Could it be that the energy of the ranking monument caused Qin Wentian to sink into an illusion-scape?

"Allow me to pour the wine for you," Lin Xianer gave a sweet smile to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn't bother with any pretense of courtesy and directly passed his wine cup over to Lin Xianer.

Lin Xian'er held the cup in one hand and a wine flask in another, seriously pouring out the wine for Qin Wentian, attracting the attention of many.

"Thank you, Xianer," Qin Wentian replied. Lin Xianer smiled and her gentle and dainty hands passed the wine cup over. He then received the wine cup with a laugh, causing Lin Xian'er beautiful brows to flutter slightly before an even more radiant smile painted her face.

"If you like it, Xianer wouldn't mind pouring wine for you every day," Lin Xianer 'teased,' and when she spoke, her face was blushed red from the shyness, so beautiful that it caused one's soul to stir.

"I can't satisfy Xianer's condition," Qin Wentian smiled as he sat down, enjoying the wine. The condition he was referring to was naturally that night when Lin Xianer told him that in this life, she would only marry an ideal man whose heart only had her. If she can't find such a person, she would remain unmarried all her life.

Lin Xianer pouted as she added in a charming manner, “What if Xianer is willing to share Sir Qin with others?”

“Cough, cough...” Qin Wentian almost spat out the mouthful of wine in his mouth. He instantly felt countless sharp gazes riveted upon him. Evidently, everyone was taken aback by the words of Lin Xian`er. Especially these bold words spoken with such a mesmerizing expression mixed with streaks of shyness, they were sufficient to drive any man crazy.

“Hehe.” Upon seeing Qin Wentian’s embarrassed expression, Lin Xianer couldn’t help but break down in giggles. Qin Wentian knew that he had been ‘teased,’ and could only smile wryly and shake his head. This Lin Xianer, even without her doing anything, she could already attract others. Not to mention the fact that if she intentionally tried to charm someone, the temptation would surely be irresistible. She just like a fairy in the mortal world. One could only wonder who in the future would be fortunate enough to have her as a wife.

“You guys are enjoying the delicacies here and whispering sweet nothings to each other, but those remaining in the Immortal Martial Realm have no choice but to wait miserably, shut in there for seven days. It’s about time I let them out too, hahaha.” Realmlord Wu Mu had a smile that was not a smile as he glanced at Qin Wentian, before shifting his glance to the entrance of the Monument Realm.

“Yeah, junior sister Lingshuang and the others are still in there. They must have been anxious to death.” Duan Han stared at the area behind the path of monuments and after which rumbling sounds rang out as the barrier was lifted. The other participants within all instantly rushed out of the exit to the external world. For these last seven days, they had been bored to death, and what was even more depressing was that even now, they still had no idea who the top three rankers were.

Qin Wentian shifted his gaze back, looking through the transparent ranking monument. Those Heaven Chosen who now had the suppression effect lifted were all visibly excited, as they rushed to gather with members of their clans and sects. After that, they turned their gazes onto the ranking monument ahead, and they were all stunned one after another when they noticed the names in the top three positions. Although they had personally witnessed Qin Wentian’s strength, their heart still couldn’t help but to tremble upon seeing his name appearing at the topmost row.

Qin Wentian naturally also noticed Fan Le, Ye Lingshuang, and the others. Ye Lingshuang was now staring at the names with an unmasked expression of joy, while Fan Le was jumping around excitedly as though he was trying to show off to some people. Even the ice-cold beauty Yun Mengyi seemed to have melted a little, as a soul-stirring smile appeared on her face albeit, only for an instant.

All these scenes were seen by Qin Wentian. Maybe because of their cultivation, the distance between them would involuntarily be pulled apart. However, these people were his best friends and this friendship would never fade despite the passing of time.

Soon after, Qin Wentian frowned. He saw that there was a group of people in a confrontation with Fan Le and the others. The group of people were participants in the Immortal Martial Realm that had conflicts with Fan Le and the rest and right now, behind both groups, even more experts appeared. These newly arrived experts were from the supreme Di Clan and the troops Ye Qingyun had sent. Both groups stood grimly facing off against one another, battle intent radiating from them. Ultimately, both sides suppressed themselves and no battle erupted.

Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed as his eyes gleamed with coldness. He heard from Ji Feixue that if it wasn't for Lin Xian'er, Di Shi would have already killed Fan Le and the others in the Immortal Martial Realm.

“Okay, it's about time for you all to go out. I hope that we would still have a chance to meet again in the future,” Reamlord Wu Mu spoke, causing an expression of puzzlement to appear on the faces of many. However, Qin Wentian, Gu Liufeng, and Hua Taixu all understood that these words were meant for them. They had all received the invitation from the master of the realm and as long as they are willing to, they could visit the Immortal Martial Realm anytime.

Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed out as the floating monuments landed on the ground once more. After which, the envoys busied themselves, clearing the banquet and retreated completely. Wu Mu also left this area, leaving only the participants behind.

After which, the Realm Monument parted to two sides as a stairway appeared, leading them out of the Immortal Martial Realm. Instantly, countless gazes shifted over and landed on the participants, the eyes of the crowd were all filled with fervor.

Ten years per activation, the journey for this group of participants has finally ended.

“It has concluded.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. The instant the Realm Monument Gate opened, he discovered the empire-toppling silhouette with eyes filled with deep emotions, tightly gritting her teeth and staring right at him. Her gaze never left him. For months now, she had been standing there unmoving, awaiting his return.

The silhouettes within the Immortal Martial Realm all flitted outwards. Qin Wentian lifted his foot, a gentle smile could be seen on his face as he walked towards Mo Qingcheng. The sun's rays

landing on him emitted traces of gentle warmth, and even now when he was mixed within the crowd, he was still as dazzling as ever.

“He is Qin Wentian, the number one of the Immortal Martial Realm.”

“How young, he isn’t even thirty right? Yet he is the first in the Immortal Martial Realm? This is simply too incredible.” The hearts of some trembled as they commented.

“Sis, do you believe in love at first sight? I’ve fallen in love, what should I do?!” a young girl in red stared at her sister as she asked.

“I didn’t believe it before this, but now I’m a true believer.” Her elder sister by her side stared fixedly at Qin Wentian, as a besotted expression appeared in her eyes causing her younger sister to be taken aback.

“Sis, you are already too old, don’t snatch with me okay? I’ve decided, I want to be the mother of his children.”

“Scram. I’m only twenty-four. A mere sixteen-year-old like you even wishes to have children? Can you even have them?” The doughty conversation between the two beautiful young women caused the elders standing behind them to be completely speechless.

At this moment, countless gazes focused on Qin Wentian. Before he came out, although many had heard his name before, only a rare few has seen his face. Before this all they had were their imagination, yet nobody imagined that Qin Wentian was actually such a fiendishly handsome young man. Not only that, the exquisite smile on his face contained traces of unyielding determination. Right now, he was beaming with a radiant smile. One could only imagine the killing power of him right now to those teenaged girls and young women.

Naturally, everything that was happening now was on the basis of him being the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. If he was only mediocre, no matter how good-looking he was, there wouldn’t be many outstanding women falling head over heels for him. Ultimately, there was a difference between men and women.

“I can feel the overwhelming pressure.” Some women paled as they noticed Lin Xian`er and Lou Bingyu walking beside Qin Wentian. Both of them were considered heavenly beauties.

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness frowned when she saw this scene. After which, she saw Lou Bingyu walking over to her with her head lowered. Lou Bingyu then spoke with a tremor in her voice, "I've caused master to be disappointed."

Staring at Lou Bingyu's countenance, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness felt that something was wrong. Her severe and strict-looking face couldn't help but soften as she gently rubbed Lou Bingyu on her head. "Bingyu, your achievement is already considered pretty good."

Lou Bingyu's body trembled slightly as she lifted her head to look up to the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. Upon seeing the gentleness in her master's gaze, her eyes instantly misted and turned red. For some reason, she suddenly felt an impulse to cry. This caused the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness to silently sigh; after all, Lou Bingyu was still a child.

Stretching her arms out, she embraced Lou Bingyu as she gently added, "Your talent in cultivation can already be considered extremely outstanding. After all, you are still younger compared to all the eight era-suppressing geniuses. It was master who has been too strict with you."

Lou Bingyu's tears flowed down her face. She spoke softly, cuddled in the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness's embrace. "Master, I fought directly against him and was defeated by him. But he didn't make things difficult for me, he didn't force me to take out the treasure in my body, and even treated me as a friend of his."

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness stood there stunned, she instantly knew who the 'him' her disciple was referring to. Turning her gaze to the young man seemingly framed by the sunlight, traces of complexity flickered in the eyes of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness!

Chapter 603: Family Matters

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't be bothered about the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness' feelings. He continued on with a light smile and that beautiful silhouette also walked towards his way, both of them meeting in the middle of the path. After which, Mo Qingcheng's hands stretched out, grasping onto Qin Wentian's. It was clear that there were still traces of worry left in her, evident by her squeezing his hands even after she grabbed onto them.

The handsome and free-spirited young man, that young woman of peerless beauty. Both of them stood facing each other with their hands held together as the gentle wind fluttered their robes. It was as though they were truly a perfect match made in heaven, both of them perfect and without flaw, making it so that the others didn't want to disturb them.

Even those maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Sect felt that at this moment, the two of them were really extremely compatible with each other. This was because their mindsets had changed, the gazes they cast towards the young couple were filled with joy and blessings.

Lin Xian`er's beautiful eyes stared at these two silhouettes as her eyes flickered with a gentle smile. It was unknown what she was thinking about.

Mo Qingcheng took a step forward, holding on to Qin Wentian's hands as she led him over to the Medicine Emperor. The hand holding on to Qin Wentian's tightened perceptibly as her intelligent and beautiful pair of eyes stared at her master. Although she didn't say anything, the meaning she wanted to express was clear in her eyes. She was telling her master that this was the man she loved.

Qin Wentian had already seen the Medicine Sovereign when he was in the interior space of the ranking monument. Now upon seeing Mo Qingcheng's actions, he naturally understood the identity of this old man. There should be no doubt that he was the Medicine Sovereign of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. To the Medicine Sovereign, Qin Wentian's heart was filled with gratitude. After the battle at the Pill Emperor Hall back then, he had fainted into unconsciousness and even thought that Qingcheng had died. It was not until after Qing`er told him that Mo Qingcheng was still alive did he allow himself to have a trace of hope. That day when he saw Mo Qingcheng in ancient Ye, he was so pleasantly surprised that he almost entered a frenzy.

And that person who saved Mo Qingcheng from the dead was none other than this old man in front of him, the Medicine Sovereign. How could Qin Wentian not feel grateful in his heart?

The Medicine Sovereign right now was similarly surveying Qin Wentian. His squinty eyes showed no emotions; it was unknown whether he was happy or angry, causing Mo Qingcheng to feel even more nervous.

"Why? Do you feel very satisfied to be ranked as the number one in the Immortal Martial Realm? Are you trying to boast in front of this old man?" After being silent for a while, the Medicine Sovereign spoke, causing others to be taken aback. Could it be that the Medicine Sovereign didn't like Qin Wentian's attitude? But, Qin Wentian didn't seem to be strutting around in arrogance at all?

"Master." Mo Qingcheng pouted, her beautiful eyes filled with unhappiness.

The Medicine Sovereign was so flustered that his beard fluttered as he stared at Qin Wentian. "You little brat, do you think you can 'abduct' my disciple away just with this result of yours? Although the position of the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm isn't bad, there would be one such person every ten years. There's nothing to be satisfied about."

“Cough...” Beads of perspiration could be seen on Qin Wentian’s forehead. He could feel that the Medicine Sovereign had no malicious intent, but the tone of his voice seemed as though Qin Wentian had ‘abducted’ his flesh-and-blood daughter away. Qin Wentian couldn’t help but smile bitterly as he shook his head, “Senior, you should know I don’t have any such intentions.”

“What? You even dared to rebut me?” the Medicine Sovereign added, “Every ten years, in the Royal Sacred Region, I’ve seen too many characters like you rise and fall. That name engraved on the top-most row will be changed every ten years, yet how many of those could truly stand at the peak? So what if a cultivator was ranked within the top three? There’s a possibility he might be slain or might be surpassed by others because of his self-satisfaction and arrogance. The weight of this ranking isn’t as heavy as you imagine it to be.”

The surrounding crowd were all stunned into silence. When Qin Wentian came out, he was the attention of everyone, dazzling beyond comparison. Yet the instant the Medicine Sovereign spoke, it felt like he was trying to knock Qin Wentian off a pedestal. Was he trying to establish dominance over this future son-in-law?

“That’s right. So what if you are the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm? If you died, you would be merely nothing,” an ice cold voice drifted over. The person who spoke was none other than Di Shi, who was now already joined by others from the supreme Di Clan. He could feel that the emotions of his clan members were all running low, clearly because of the impact brought to them by his abysmal ranking. Right now, Di Shi was feeling a vengeance in his heart.

“Shut the fuck up.” An explosive bellow abruptly thundered out, jolting Di Shi so badly that his entire body trembled as he was forced backwards. After which, he only saw the Medicine Sovereign turning around. The narrowed eyes of that old man were now wide open, exuding an imposingness without being angered. A torrential pressure gushed over, causing Di Shi to be stifled into breathlessness.

“The family matters of this seat, when are you ever qualified to even speak out of turn?” The Medicine Sovereign blasted a palm imprint outwards, and with a thunderous boom, Di Shi was directly slammed flying. This sudden attack caused everyone to stand there dumbfounded. Right now, this tyrannical old man was completely different from when he was facing Qin Wentian earlier. The him at this moment exuded a truly terrifying might, causing the experts from the supreme Di Clan to all turn ashen. They didn’t even dare to let out a fart when they thought about the identity of this old man.

And earlier, the chiding tone of the Medicine Sovereign when he spoke to Qin Wentian had no hints of the cold intent that was currently radiating from this old man. Just like what the Medicine Sovereign had said...these were his family matters.

“Family matters!”

The crowd all had expressions of clear understanding on their faces the instant they heard the profound underlying meaning of those two words. The Medicine Sovereign only chose to scold Qin Wentian because he was afraid that the young man’s head would be up in the clouds, hence he wanted to remind him. And as for Di Shi, although he was one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, when it came to having the capabilities to speak to the Medicine Sovereign, he was far from being qualified.

Qin Wentian was also dumbstruck by this scene. Staring at that tyrannical old man, he broke into a smile as he thought in his heart, what an ‘adorable’ old fellow. If the Medicine Sovereign knew Qin Wentian was thinking about him like this, one could only guess if Qin Wentian would be slapped.

“Master.” Mo Qingcheng’s eyes were red, yet right now she was smiling with happiness as currents of warmth circulated about in her heart.

As for Di Shi who was flung onto the ground, his countenance turned ashen, a scar a finger long could be seen on his once flawless face. His eyes were smouldering with rage as he glared at the Medicine Sovereign. He, whose heart was higher than the heavens, when had he ever suffered such humiliation before? He wanted nothing more than to kill the Medicine Sovereign on the spot. Such a killing intent instantly showed in his eyes, yet the Medicine Sovereign couldn’t even be bothered to glance at him. Although this junior had some talent, considering the Medicine Sovereign’s status there was truly no need to place Di Shi in his eyes.

The people from the Medicine Sovereign Valley all sighed in their hearts when they saw this scene. Seems like the doting of the Medicine Sovereign towards Mo Qingcheng had already reached a level where it was unshakable. What was laughable was that even now, there were people in the Medicine Sovereign Valley that were competing against Mo Qingcheng for the position of Holy Maiden. The only thing they couldn’t understand was the reason why he doted so much upon Mo Qingcheng. She was someone he had only known for a brief period of time. Even more mysterious is that the Medicine Sovereign couldn’t be bothered by external affairs most of the time. However, it was as though Mo Qingcheng was his own daughter.

“Qin Wentian.” At this moment, a voice drifted over. After which, he only saw a group of figures walking towards him. These people all exuded a high-up noble aura, as though all of them had

extraordinary statuses. Not only that, Qin Wentian also saw several silhouettes clad in luxurious robes standing near them and among these people was actually Shang Tong of the Grand Shang Empire.

This made Qin Wentian understand the identity of these people. They were all from the royal clan of the Grand Shang Empire.

The one who spoke was an old man that stood at the forefront. He looked to be around fifty years of age, but in reality his age far surpassed that. The eyes of this person contained the inherent aura of a king, exuding a pride so deep that it was carved in his bones.

“Qin Wentian, I heard that you are only an ordinary member of the Battle Sword Sect. The reason for your joining of the Battle Sword Sect is to have a chance to enter the Royal Sacred Sect in the future. Today, I’m formally issuing an invitation for you to join the Royal Sacred Sect, accepting you as my disciple. As long as you agree, I can guarantee that you would have the best cultivation resources and I will make you into a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect. Your future would be boundless.”

That person slowly stated, the words spoken causing a terrifying wave to ripple through the crowd.

As expected of the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. Even someone of the Royal Sacred Sect had already taken the initiative to invite him.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the absolute hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region. In this region, the most outstanding geniuses would all congregate at the Royal Sacred Sect. However, their statuses would all be different. For those who could be ranked on the ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm, they had already proven their latent potential and didn’t need to take any test to join the Royal Sacred Region. In addition, they would all be able to become core disciples, let alone Qin Wentian – someone who had obtained the position of the first ranker.

Qin Wentian still remembered when he was filled with anticipation to join the Royal Sacred Sect the first time he heard of it. At that time, the Royal Sacred Sect to him was in a position so high up that it was unreachable. Jun Yu was precisely a member of the Royal Sacred Sect, and that status alone was already sufficient to lord over Grand Xia. But now, after undergoing the tempering of the Immortal Martial Realm, and after seeing the memories his father left behind, Qin Wentian’s state of heart had long undergone a transformation. Even in the face of an invitation from the Royal Sacred Sect, Qin Wentian was still as calm and unflustered as ever.

As long as he was willing, he could simply inform the Immortal Martial Realm envoys and leave the Royal Sacred Region, joining the sect of that immortal from the Immortal Martial Realm. Surely, that was a power that didn't lose out to the Royal Sacred Sect in the slightest.

“This senior is an elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. Qin Wentian, I know that you have some grudge with our royal Shang Clan, but they are inconsequential matters, we can compensate you for that,” a luxurious-clad young man who stood at the side stated. Obviously, he was also a character from the royal clan of Grand Shang and had an extraordinary status.

“Junior brother Qin, if you agree to go with him, you would be considered part of the Grand Shang faction when you join the Royal Sacred Sect. Our Battle Sword Sect has a faction within the Royal Sacred Sect as well, and can easily recommend your entry if you want to go. The ancestor would definitely take good care of you,” Duan Han transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had entered the Immortal Martial Realm with the identity of a member from the Battle Sword Sect, and eventually obtained first. This point was something that made everyone in the Battle Sword Sect proud. As someone from the same sect, Duan Han could be considered to have some friendship with Qin Wentian, and he naturally didn't wish to see Qin Wentian get poached away.

Ye Lingshuang was a little nervous as well. Her lips trembled as though she wanted to say something but eventually chose not to. Not only were she and Qin Wentian of the same sect, they were foster siblings as well. She would respect Qin Wentian's choice no matter what it was.

“Boss, when you were on the path of the monuments, that bastard Shang Tong made a move against us and even injured Lingshuang. If it isn't for the help of Fairy Lin, I don't know what the consequences would have been.” Fan Le didn't care about too much, the bond between Qin Wentian and his friends was akin to iron, so he naturally spoke his thoughts without bothering to transmit his voice privately to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes. Between he and Shang Tong, it seemed there wasn't only the grudge formed back in the Xuan King City. After Shang Tong was eliminated from the path of monuments, he intentionally wanted to bully Ye Lingshuang and the others. Qin Wentian was extremely grateful towards Lin Xian'er, she had already helped him twice with no intention of mentioning it to him at all.

Naturally, Ye Lingshuang also didn't speak of this. Qin Wentian understood her intent, this was her way of respecting him. She didn't want to influence his decision.

“Qin Wentian, this is an extremely rare opportunity. The disciples under me number no more than a few.” The elder from the Royal Sacred Sect spoke again upon noticing Qin Wentian's hesitation.

His identity in the Royal Sacred Sect was extraordinary, and truly he almost never initiated an invitation to juniors, wanting to recruit them as his disciples. Given his pride, going to such an extent was already him holding Qin Wentian in extremely high regard.

Chapter 604: Are You Kidding Me?

Elder-level characters from the Royal Sacred Sect were all extraordinary individuals in their own right. Within the sect, they could even interact on an equal ground with the sect leader himself. These powerful elder-level characters didn't even have emperors of ancient countries or sect leaders of major reclusive sects in their eyes, it was only natural that the pride and arrogance exuding from them was overwhelming.

For this particular elder of the Royal Sacred Sect, there were countless disciples who couldn't wait to kowtow to him and join as his disciple. Not only that, these people were all the strongest Heaven Chosen from the younger generations. If they weren't the cream of the crop, there would be no way for them to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

In front of everyone he had extended an invitation to take Qin Wentian as a disciple. To him, this was already giving tremendous face to Qin Wentian.

Beside this elder, there were a few other young-looking characters. One among them spoke to Qin Wentian, "Not only is master extremely powerful, he is also an expert weaponsmith. His status is extraordinary even among the other elders of the Royal Sacred Sect, and if you join him as a disciple, your status would naturally far exceed the status of disciples of the other elders. Not only that, you can even learn more profound divine inscriptions from master, and as for equipment like divine weapons and armor, you don't have to worry about lacking that."

The surrounding crowd quietly listened. Such a temptation was truly something ordinary people would find hard to resist. Although Qin Wentian had obtained the accomplishment of ranking top in the Immortal Martial Realm, he was after all only an ordinary member of the Battle Sword Sect. There were too many uncertainties in the future if he wanted to depend on the Battle Sword Sect to join the Royal Sacred Sect and compared to right now where he could simply join instantly as long as he agreed.

"Sorry, I temporarily don't have the idea of joining the Royal Sacred Sect." Qin Wentian had already wanted to reject earlier, but he didn't expect that these people wouldn't listen to any excuses. To them, maybe the conditions they offered were already an indication of how much they valued Qin Wentian. But to Qin Wentian, those conditions truly weren't tempting at all.

Not only that, the conflict between him and Shang Tong wasn't an ordinary one. Even disregarding the grudge created back then between the Battle Sword Sect and Shang Tong in Xuan King City, wouldn't he be branded as heartless and unloyal if he forsook the Battle Sword Sect to join the Grand Shang faction in the Royal Sacred Sect?

Back in Xuan King City, those from the royal clan of Grand Shang wanted his death. It was only because of the help from the Battle Sword Sect that he survived. Even if he joined the Royal Sacred Sect in the future, he would only enter the Battle Sword faction.

"He rejected it." As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, everyone was taken aback. Although his decision was within reason, Qin Wentian's decisiveness caused everyone to be shocked, as they mused silently that this fellow's temperament was extraordinary indeed.

As for the countenances of those from Grand Shang, they were all incredibly unsightly to behold. That elder's expression turned icy; this was the first time he had invited a junior to be his disciple, yet he was actually rejected in public? Where would he put his face? But if he were to make a move against someone of the younger generation, his reputation would be stained as well.

"Retard, not knowing what is good for you." Although the elder didn't express his dissatisfaction, this didn't mean that his disciples wouldn't speak out for him. The young man who spoke earlier turned to his master and added, "Master, although this man obtained the position of the top ranker in the Immortal Martial Realm, he can only pretend to be so high-and-mighty only for a time. In the future, he will naturally understand the concept of having a heaven beyond a heaven. How can a worm crawling on the ground understand the vastness of the sky? This person doesn't know how tall the heavens are and how wide the earth is, he isn't qualified to become master's disciple."

"That's right, a swallow can never understand the ambition of a swan. With a character filled with so much arrogance as that, Master wouldn't lose anything by not accepting such a disciple," another young man at the side added. As though wanting to help the elder to get back some of his face.

Qin Wentian felt the words spoken were exceptionally ear-piercing. Did he have to agree simply because the other party extended an invitation to him? And after he refused, he still had to endure such vilification and mockery? This had truly widened his perspective. How utterly ridiculous that two young men even wanted to humiliate him to fawn on their master.

Mo Qingcheng was still holding onto Qin Wentian, standing by his side. Her countenance turned cold as she stared in the direction of those two young men. Her beautiful eyes flickered with cold sharpness, causing the two to feel their entire bodies shake from a chill. The eyes of the empire-toppling beauty were akin to the sharp edges of blades as she stared right at them.

The two of them frowned, staring back at Mo Qingcheng as a mocking expression appeared on the face of one of the young men. It was as though he was mocking Qin Wentian for his uselessness and lack of courage to rebut them, and even had to depend on a woman to stand out for him.

“Luckily I didn’t agree earlier.” At this moment, a slight smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face, causing the two young men to stiffen as they turned their gazes over to Qin Wentian. What did his words mean?

Qin Wentian stared at them, his eyes brimming with an unyielding expression as a sarcastic look appeared on his face. “If not, if I became sect brothers with characters like the two of you, it would truly be an extremely embarrassing matter.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian ignored their unsightly countenances and directly led Mo Qingcheng away, moving to stand at the side of the Medicine Sovereign. After that, he turned back again, ignoring the cold light of animosity directed at him as he directly stared in the direction of Shang Tong. “Get the fuck over here.”

Shang Tong’s brows furrowed, as his countenance gradually turned ashen. The loftiness in Qin Wentian’s eyes was as though he was looking disdainfully down on an ant he could trample, the gaze of Qin Wentian pierced right into his heart.

Thinking back to that time in Xuan King City, he had sat there from up high, watching Qin Wentian’s fight like he was looking at a play. At that time, they were people from different worlds; he knew that as long as he willed it, he could reap away Qin Wentian’s life anytime. But even so, that young man whom he looked down upon back then actually obtained the top ranking in the Immortal Martial Realm. And not only that, in front of the crowd, he was actually asked, no, ordered, to scam the fuck over!

Although right now Shang Tong’s cultivation base had already broken through to the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, when facing against Qin Wentian who had the same cultivation as him, he wasn’t really confident. After all, Qin Wentian was someone who had comprehended the power from a total of seven stone monuments.

“What do you mean by that?” Shang Tong’s face was incredibly unsightly as he coldly retorted.

His words caused Fan Le and the others to all feel like laughing. What did Qin Wentian mean? In the Immortal Martial Realm, Shang Tong took advantage of the fact that their cultivation bases were

suppressed and almost killed them. And now, he actually still asked Qin Wentian what he meant by that?

“Crown Prince of Grand Shang?” The mocking tone in Qin Wentian’s voice grew more pronounced as he pointed his finger straight at Shang Tong. “Back then in Xuan King City, the words that you said, have you forgotten them? If you did, let me refresh your memories. ‘I should personally kill you for your crime of killing my subordinates. But if I personally make a move, I would only disparage my own status. Who doesn’t know how to speak words of bravado? I once slaughtered my way out of a battlefield after being besieged by a million enemies. Every moment I spent there felt like a moment in hell, and for those I killed, all their cultivation bases were higher than my own. If you can survive today, you may qualify to become my opponent. I will kill you then.’ ”

Qin Wentian stared at Shang Tong as he coldly continued, “Back then my cultivation was lower by a few levels compared to yours, yet you personally said all those words to me. Also, you even said that you would bestow a Heaven Mending Pellet to whoever could kill me. This is an old enmity. Right now I’m still alive, and my cultivation base has caught up to yours. Didn’t you want to kill me? Why are you still standing there doing nothing?”

The gazes of countless individuals landed onto Shang Tong, as he instantly felt a burning sensation on his cheeks. The spectators all had expressions of interest on their faces; Qin Wentian was about to deal with the crown prince of Grand Shang, Shang Tong!

Qin Wentian’s words were iron-clad truth. Right now, if Shang Tong hid away and didn’t dare to battle, in the future, he don’t even have to think about showing his face in public. This crown prince of Grand Shang would become nothing but a disgrace.

“How sad, to think that such a person would actually be a prince. So it turns out that he only knows how to use the advantage of his cultivation base to bully those weaker than him. The prestige of his royal father must have all been thrown away by him.” Fatty Fan Le didn’t forget to use his words and stab Shang Tong, as he mockingly continued, “Also, these people belong to the same clan as him, right? No wonder you rejected joining them. Considering the character of these people, their bad reputation would soon spread all across the Royal Sacred Region.”

Shang Tong’s hands were tightly clenched as his eyes turned red from anger, and the countenances of those from the royal Shang Clan were also incredibly ugly to behold. The iron-clad reality was there for everyone to see. If Qin Wentian’s cultivation base was stronger than Shang Tong, it was nothing if Shang Tong wanted to avoid the fight. But if their cultivation bases was the same, and Shang Tong had said those words he said before, everyone would undoubtedly look down on him if he bowed out now.

“Shang Tong.” The elder of the Royal Sacred Sect turned his gaze onto Shang Tong as he added, “Just go fight him, so what even if you lose? Just cultivate harder in the future.”

Right now, the elder was fuming with anger. He could forget it if Qin Wentian simply rejected being his disciple, yet who would have thought that Qin Wentian would be so overbearing, forcing Shang Tong to fight against him? Shang Tong was also a junior of his clan, wasn't this simply not giving him any face?

Since Qin Wentian wished to fight, he would allow Shang Tong to fight with him. Not daring to fight would be more humiliating compared to being defeated.

“Right,” Shang Tong nodded his head. He didn't dare to rebut the words of the elder. And also the elder had said that even if he lost, he could just cultivate harder in the future. This meant that the elder would protect him, Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to do anything to him.

“Since you want to battle so much, I shall grant it to you. I will remember the things that happen here today.” Shang Tong slowly walked out, advancing towards Qin Wentian. His face was ice-cold and the aura from him abruptly erupted outwards. His eyes turned golden, containing a terrifying penetration ability within, and his killing intent was so cold that it caused the spectators to feel a bone-piercing chill.

Bzz!

A raging wind gusted by and instantly, Shang Tong only felt an incomparably tyrannical aura gushing over. A fearsome will of Mandate rushed into his sea of consciousness. He only saw Qin Wentian's silhouette blurring as several incarnations of Qin Wentian suddenly sprang into being. An endless stream of gigantic palm imprints containing enough energy within them to pluck the constellations slammed down, engulfing the entire sky.

Insta-crushed, the crown prince of Grand Shang couldn't even withstand a single strike. This was the first time the public had witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess, they were all thunderstruck.

Shang Tong's entire body was wrecked with pain yet the bodily pain he was feeling couldn't be compared to the pain in his heart. A strike, just a single strike. He stared at Qin Wentian who was also looking at him as he felt an intense incomparable feeling of shame flooding his entire being.

Qin Wentian stared at him, and lifted him up the air. The look of contempt in his eyes forcibly deflated the innate pride and arrogance of Shang Tong.

“Just like what you’ve said, who doesn’t know how to speak words of bravado? But who would have thought that you would actually be such trash,” Qin Wentian softly commented.

“Release him,” an expert from the royal clan of Grand Shang stared at Qin Wentian as he commanded. Shang Tong could be defeated, but he wasn’t allowed to suffer such humiliation.

“Release him?” Qin Wentian turned his gaze over as a smile of mockery appeared on his face. “Are you kidding me?”

The the sound of his voice faded, silence descended on this place. Qin Wentian’s words... could it be that he even dare to kill a crown prince of Grand Shang Empire?!

Chapter 605: Threat of Death

Release him?

In Xuan King City, Shang Tong wanted his death, and when in the Immortal Martial Realm, he even acted out against Ye Lingshuang and the others. Now that Shang Tong was in his hands, how could Qin Wentian release him so easily?

If he did release Shang Tong, people would no longer be ridiculing Shang Tong, but would be ridiculing him instead.

If he released Shang Tong, would he be grateful to him?

The experts from the royal Shang Clan narrowed their eyes as they stared at Qin Wentian. Right now with Shang Tong in his grasp, Qin Wentian only needed an instant to kill him. And from his tone earlier, it was evident he wanted Shang Tong dead.

The elder from the Royal Sacred Clan was completely incensed. It was he who told Shang Tong to fight against Qin Wentian. And the hidden meaning of him saying such words was obvious that even if Shang Tong lost, with him here nobody would dare to touch his life. Although he didn’t explicitly state it, everyone in the crowd understood. Qin Wentian naturally understood as well.

If earlier, Qin Wentian's provocation of Shang Tong could be likened to not giving him face, then right now if he really killed Shang Tong, it wasn't merely just not giving him face but rather, it would be like a harsh slap on the face of this elder from the Royal Sacred Sect.

How many years had it been since he had met someone who dared to be so brazen in front of him. The majority of those experts from the Royal Sacred Sect didn't even dare to speak loudly in front of him. But today, a junior actually treated his existence like thin air.

Not only that, he had originally wanted to recruit him as his own disciple.

His two young-looking disciples of his stepped out as a surge of violent aura abruptly gushed towards Qin Wentian. Their eyes, akin to the edges of sharp blades, were overflowing with killing intent, and riveted upon Qin Wentian. They then stated coldly, "Do you understand what you are doing?"

Qin Wentian swept his gaze to the two in front of him. Him acting against Shang Tong actually had no cause nor relation to these people. No matter if they were here or not, he would still kill Shang Tong.

"Wanting me to release someone who wants to kill me? Impossible," Qin Wentian shifted his gaze onto the old man as he replied.

The elder's eyes flashed coldly, he matched Qin Wentian's gaze as he imperiously commanded, "Release him!"

Only two words, yet those words contained a weight that couldn't be ignored. He didn't care what grudge Qin Wentian had with Shang Tong. He only knew that Qin Wentian had to release Shang Tong, and he had to release him without harming a hair on his head solely because he was the one commanding it.

Shang Tong's expression was incomparably malevolent, his eyes that were shining with golden light were staring hatefully at Qin Wentian. Shang Tong wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into pieces. His face had been completely thrown away today.

The gazes of the crowd all turned to Qin Wentian, waiting for his decision.

Shang Tong was a crown prince of Grand Shang. His status was extraordinary and additionally there was pressure from an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect here today. Would Qin Wentian really dare to touch Shang Tong?

Time seemed to stop, it was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. Would Qin Wentian choose to kill Shang Tong?

The gaze of the Medicine Sovereign also shifted in that direction. Mo Qingcheng turned her head and stared at her master as an earnest hope shone in her eyes. Qin Wentian was facing off against an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect, if there was anyone present here that could suppress that elder, the Medicine Sovereign would be the only one. If not, there would be no one else that would have the ability to help Qin Wentian.

Naturally Mo Qingcheng would be worried upon seeing Qin Wentian facing such a situation. However, the Medicine Sovereign seemed as though he didn't notice Mo Qingcheng's pleading look, he was staring ahead with a smile as though the scene playing out had nothing to do with him. He also wanted to see what choice Qin Wentian would make.

The old man beside the Medicine Sovereign was also standing there quietly as though he didn't exist at all. Right now, his eyes were narrowed as he also stared in the direction of Qin Wentian. And just as before, there was no aura being emanated from him. Yet for those who knew him, they all knew that the moment his eyes narrowed was actually the most dangerous time of all.

The two young men from the Royal Sacred Sect took another step forward when they saw that Qin Wentian had no intentions of releasing Shang Tong. That towering killing intent frenziedly spiralled out. If Qin Wentian still refused to obey, they would kill Qin Wentian instantly.

Their master was actually disregarded by a junior. Right now, if the two of them don't make use of this god-sent opportunity to perform a little, it would truly be too foolish.

"If a single strand of hair is missing from his head, you won't be able to bear the consequences," one of the two icily stated. He didn't care about the fact that Qin Wentian was ranked first in the Immortal Martial Realm, that had nothing to do with him. He was a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, and what he cared about was the opinion his master had towards him. As for Qin Wentian, no matter how extraordinary his talent was, did he think he could interfere in something an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect had forbade him to?

Qin Wentian sensed the killing intent of those two pressing down on him, and he glanced once more at the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. The elder had an emotionless expression on and seemed

extremely calm, as though he had no feelings at all. It was as if he was very sure that Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to kill Shang Tong. For the people here, none would dare to defy his words.

Facing an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect, nobody dared to ignore the consequences. Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to as well.

Today, if he released Shang Tong, this elder of the Royal Sacred Sect would still bear a grudge towards him, but he wouldn't personally act to make things difficult for him openly; after all, Qin Wentian was just a junior. But nobody knew if he would command the Grand Shang Empire to do things in the shadows.

In any case, no matter what happened, this debt of hatred had already been formed today between Qin Wentian and the Grand Shang Empire. The Grand Shang Empire would surely act to deal with him sooner or later.

In fact, this debt of hatred had already formed when Shang Tong wanted to kill him in Xuan King City in the past. At that time, Shang Tong was high up and was bullying him, hence Grand Shang didn't care. But now was different, the roles had been reversed and it was him dealing with Shang Tong.

"No matter the consequences, his life is mine for sure," the sound of Qin Wentian's voice drifted out, containing an unwavering resolution within. After which, his palms blasted out as an incomparable terrifying attack slammed towards Shang Tong. Only despair remained in the eyes of Shang Tong, he didn't expect that Qin Wentian would actually dare to kill him.

BOOM!

An explosive sound thundered out, causing the hearts of everyone to pound violently. The crowd only saw Shang Tong's body falling from the air as his head exploded. He was mercilessly slain by Qin Wentian.

A cold wind whistled through the air, the eyes of everyone were completely focused on Qin Wentian. The top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm had actually truly slain the crown prince of Grand Shang in public.

The death of a crown prince of Grand Shang concerned the prestige of that empire. Shang Tong was the son of the ruler of an empire that was a top-tier power in the Royal Sacred Region, yet Qin Wentian had actually dared to kill him.

All of these factors, Qin Wentian naturally had already considered. Even if he spared Shang Tong, would Shang Tong stop his revenge? Could it be that Qin Wentian had to be in a passive position forever? He and his friends could only be bullied, but they couldn't retaliate?

If he didn't do this, Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to maintain his mental state of mind. If he didn't even dare to kill a mere crown prince from Grand Shang, how would he be qualified to follow in the footsteps of his parents in the future? He wouldn't even be qualified to find out the truth of what happened to his parents, let alone talk about trampling over the fiendgod clans. That, wasn't something he wanted.

Even if killing intent brought about an overwhelming pressure, he would still face it.

Those from the Grand Shang Empire personally witnessed Qin Wentian killing Shang Tong in front of their eyes. An incomparably terrifying tempest instantly bore down upon Qin Wentian.

"You are courting death," the two young man from the Royal Sacred Sect icily spat. They advanced forth, but at the same instant they had stepped out, beams of sword light flashed past. Sword qi whistled through the air as several swords floated in front of Qin Wentian, all of them vibrating with loud hums.

Behind Qin Wentian, numerous silhouettes appeared. The combined sword intent in the air now was beyond terrifying. These people encircled the two young men from the Royal Sacred Sect, and they were naturally none other than those from the Battle Sword Sect.

Earlier they had been maintaining their silence, even when the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to poach Qin Wentian away. If Qin Wentian agreed, they would have said nothing. However, since Qin Wentian had rejected him, and these people still wanted to act against him, how could those from the Battle Sword Sect not interfere?

"Scram!," a glacial voice rang out. The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign walked over to Qin Wentian's side as he stared at the old man ahead, "Do you all treat my Battle Sword Sect as non-existent?"

The Battle Sword Sect also had a faction of power within the Royal Sacred Sect. Hence, there was no need for them to show respect to those from the Grand Shang Faction, let alone the fact that they were trying to poach their members.

The experts from the Grand Shang Empire also stepped out with the elder in the middle. Both parties were staring at each other, in the midst of a confrontation.

“He killed a junior of my clan right in front of my eyes. You all wish to interfere in this matter?” the old man stared at the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign as he asked.

“What a joke. Earlier, everyone in the vicinity had clearly heard Qin Wentian’s words. Could it be that Shang Tong was allowed to kill him when he was weaker, but he isn’t allowed to retaliate now that he’s stronger? You can only blame that junior from your clan for being useless. And you, stepping out because of trash that has totally thrown away the prestige of the Royal Sacred Sect. In front of all the spectators, you would do better to save yourself some face,” the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign retorted.

“My disciple warned him, if Shang Tong even loses a hair on his head, I will hold him responsible.” That elder was as though he hadn’t heard the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign’s words. A towering terrifying pressure erupted forth from him, pressing towards Qin Wentian.

“His life is mine for sure,” the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect coldly spoke, mimicking Qin Wentian’s words.

So what if Qin Wentian was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, he would still kill him today.

“Try saying that again?” an ice-cold voice abruptly drifted over. The next instant, the heavens and earth roared in protest as a surge of bone-chilling cold killing intent permeated this entire space, causing everyone to feel terror in the depths of their souls. This aura, when compared to that of the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect, was even more terrifying and not only that, his killing intent was targeted precisely at that elder.

Two terrifying auras collided against each other in mid air as crackling sounds echoed out. A terrifying light gleamed in the eyes of the elder, the bone-chilling intent had actually diminished his aura forcibly and had even enveloped everyone here from the Grand Shang Empire. Those people all had terror-stricken expressions as they stared in the direction of the monstrous expert.

They were staring in the direction of the Medicine Sovereign, yet that bone-chilling killing intent wasn’t emitted by the Medicine Sovereign. In fact, it actually originated from the old man standing beside the Medicine Sovereign. His eyes were narrowed and the instant he stepped out, violent flows of chaotic qi engulfed this region, madly whistling through the air towards those from Grand

Shang Empire. In the blink of an eye, everyone except that elder from the Royal Sacred Clan had all involuntarily retreated, their faces all turning pale white.

“Try saying that again?” That old man with the narrowed eyes emanated a beyond terrifying aura as he stared at the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. The concentrated killing intent in the air was no joke. It was as though as long as the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect said that again, he would suffer the same fate as Shang Tong!

Chapter 606: Too Crazy

Arrogant, tyrannical.

Everyone initially thought the person who acted was the Medicine Sovereign. They didn't expect it was the old man standing beside him instead. But this man was now exuding an aura unsurpassed amongst the crowd.

“Try saying it again?”

The cold tone of his voice contained a terrifyingly sharp killing intent, stirring up a raging wind that permeated the atmosphere. His words weren't to ordinary people, but rather were to an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect. One must know that elder-level characters of the Royal Sacred Sect were all lofty top-tier figures in the Royal Sacred Region.

Yet when that old man said such a sentence, nobody dared to doubt him. Because that incomparably terrifying killing intent had intensified to a point where everyone was involuntarily trembling from fear. It felt as though as long as that elder really did say that one more time, he would truly kill him where he stood.

The countenance of that elder of the Royal Sacred Sect turned incredibly ugly. What status did he have? He only came to spectate the rankings and who would have thought that he would suffer one bout of humiliation after another? Firstly, a junior rejected his invitation, and after which that junior slew Shang Tong right in front of his eyes. And even more so after that, when he said that Qin Wentian's life was his for sure, an old man stood out and told him to repeat his words once more if he dared.

If it was an ordinary character saying that to him, he would have destroyed him long ago. But this old man in front of him seemed to be a friend of the Medicine Sovereign. Not only that, the aura emanating from him was so powerful that it even suppressed his. This meant that there was a high possibility that the strength of this person was higher than his own. But, how could he be scared off

considering his status? Not only that, these humiliating words were spoken right in front of countless other spectators.

With regards to this opening of the Immortal Martial Realm, there was a major world-shaking event that happened next which soon circulated through the entire Royal Sacred Region.

“Are you threatening this seat?” the elder icily replied, his aura flaring up in anger, and transforming into dark sinister clouds that rushed towards his opponent.

Boom!

The old man took a step forth when he heard the elder’s words. The instant this step landed, the killing intent in the air manifested visibly, transforming into a stream of resplendent light. A whole stretch of constellations instantly enveloped everything. That stream of resplendent light whistled through the air, even tearing apart the void.

“Threaten? You are not qualified yet,” the old man calmly replied before coldly adding, “All of you, scam!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from Grand Shang all turned and fled with explosive speed, appearing in a location far away after a few short moments. In the blink of an eye, only the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect remained, facing off against this old man who was standing beside the Medicine Sovereign earlier.

It wasn’t that the Grand Shang experts didn’t want to fight side by side with him, but rather they didn’t dare to. With such an obvious disparity in strength, if they didn’t retreat they would only die stupidly. Nobody wished to die, hence they could only choose to flee away. Even the two disciples of that elder-level character also ran away, their countenances were all marred by terror. They hadn’t expected that there would be such a powerful existence on the side of Qin Wentian.

“Who is he?” The crowd were all taken aback as they trained their gazes on that old man.

The Medicine Sovereign of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had always been an elusive existence and was extremely mysterious. He could be considered one of the most ancient characters still alive in the Royal Sacred Region, and nobody knew how long he had lived for, nor what level his cultivation had reached. Naturally, how could anyone know what sort of characters the friends of the Medicine Sovereign were?

Yet seeing that this old man could stand side by side with the Medicine Sovereign, and even exude such a terrifying aura, at the very least he must be someone on a similar tier compared to the Medicine Sovereign.

“HOW DARE YOU?!” The elder from the Royal Sacred Sect was completely enraged, his eyes flashing with a baleful malevolence.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region, their control spanning over countless territories and no matter where they went, the members of the Royal Sacred Sect would always be looked up to. As for him, he was an elder-level character, and usually the sect leaders of the large reclusive sects and emperors of ancient countries would still have to treat him with respect when they saw him.

But right now, not only did this opponent threaten him, he even told him to scam?

In front of the endless people here watching, he was actually threatened and told to scam? With his pride how could he endure this? So what if the strength of his opponent was higher compared to him?

Bzz!

Astral light flashed as constellations appeared in the sky. Black-flamed astral light swept across the heavens, floating in orbs behind him. Even though the crowd was very far away from him, they could clearly feel a terrible destructive pressure emanating from it.

“Retreat...!” The bodies of countless spectators all retreated, including Qin Wentian and his friends. Only characters on the level of the Medicine Sovereign and Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign could still stand there calmly, staring at the black-flamed orbs that caused the sky to change color. In fact, the orbs of fire seemed to be the form of terrifying infernal beasts that felt as though they were barely under control and could lunge out any time.

“Do you know who you are talking to?” the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect stared at the old man, the coldness in his tone so icy that it could pierce the bones. A divine weapon appeared in his hand, this divine weapon was a truncheon with terrifying runic images inscribed upon it. The instant this divine truncheon appeared, the black-flamed orbs flared up even more intensely, and the roaring of infernal beasts echoed even louder through the air.

“Since you don’t wish to scram, in that case just leave your life behind.” The eyes of the old man were still narrowed as he calmly spoke, and his tone didn’t have any fluctuations to it, as though he was speaking of an extremely ordinary thing. Wanting an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect to leave his life behind? How bold were these words? Just thinking about it would cause people to feel how crazy the one making these claims were.

Based on status, an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect wasn’t any lower in comparison to an emperor of an ancient country. And based on power, his strength was on par with or even exceeded those emperors. Wanting to kill such a character was already something that couldn’t be described by the word ‘bold.’

And in addition, did that old man have the strength to kill such an existence?

Although they had no way to sense the strength of the elder, it was clear that his cultivation base was at the latter levels of Celestial Phenomenon. And in addition to his divine weapon, how terrifying would his actual combat strength be?

“DIE!” That elder’s rage completely erupted forth. He howled in anger and pointed out with his truncheon, causing a countless number of flame orbs to shoot towards his opponent. The flame orbs transformed into raging beasts that wrenched their maws wide open, seeking to devour the old man.

BOOM!

That old man seemed oblivious to the attacks and continued stepping out slowly. The instant his step landed, countless strings of light directly lacerated the attack apart. A blinding light exploded from the old man with a heat and brilliance akin to the blazing sun.

Under the constant threat from that elder’s constellation, that old man continued walking forwards, and every step he took caused the blinding light from him to intensify to the point where he transformed into a thick beam of light – a beam of light that slaughters all that stood in its path.

The crowd only felt their eyes being blinded, they could see nothing anymore. Countless experts endured the pain and forced their eyes opened. They only saw streams of light as bright as the sun flashing past, with the power to slice even space apart.

When the light finally dissipated, remnants of destructive energies could still be felt lingering in the atmosphere. The two combatants didn’t move, they stood in their original spots as though nothing had happened between them.

“Has this battle concluded?” Many had looks of puzzlement on their faces. Many people hadn’t seen the ending of the battle.

The two old men simply stood there, as though time had stopped. Their actions were both extremely puzzling.

At this instant, the hearts of many suddenly violently convulsed, and even their breathing stopped. Their eyes were wide open, flashing with terror as they witnessed something unbelievable.

The constellation in the sky had yet to disappear. That elder of the Royal Sacred Sect stood there, but an endless number strings of light suddenly erupted around his body, interweaving madly as the number of strings grew increasingly numerous, devouring him. After a moment, that elder-level character simply vanished from where he stood, like smoke into thin air. He had completely vanished, disappearing from the face of this earth.

After that, the constellation disappeared as a terrifying silence descended on this area. Everything was deathly still, and nobody dared to make any noise, yet the hearts of the crowd pounded rapidly without ceasing. Such a scene was definitely unforgettable, forever imprinted into their minds.

Those strings of light that criss-crossed the elder’s body were actually wounds. And in the blink of an eye, countless cuts erupted, completely tearing him apart into nothingness. This caused many to feel waves of terror from the depths of their souls. This was simply too terrifying.

That old man with the narrowed eyes regained his original calm composure. His eyes were not narrowed any longer and that terrifying pressure emanating from him dissipated. Yet, the impression he had made had already been forever embedded into the minds of the spectators present here today.

Never in their wildest imagination would they have thought that after the Immortal Martial Realm concluded, yet another event that could shake the entire Royal Sacred Region happened. Although the battle was extremely short, it was surely proliferate around the world together with the names of those ranked upon the Immortal Martial Realm Monument.

An elder-character of the Royal Sacred Sect, an elder of a hegemon of an incomparably vast region had been slain in front of the public’s eye. The impact of this news would definitely not be any weaker compared to the Immortal Martial Rankings. Not only that, there were points of similarity between these two events. They were all pointing at the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm of this batch – Qin Wentian!

“He’s dead... This time, the person dying isn’t simply a crown prince of Grand Shang but was instead a powerful elder from the Royal Sacred Sect.” The crowd felt wooden as they processed the information, while those from the Grand Shang Empire started to tremble in fear. Even now, they still didn’t believe that for the sake of Shang Tong, it even implicated an elder-level character who paid for his involvement in this matter with his life.

As for the two disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect, they gulped down their saliva as they stared at the old man with trepidation. It was as though they wished to say something, but didn’t dare to make any sounds. After all, this old man didn’t seem to fear anything, and he even directly slew their master.

“Ah...” Their hearts started pounding in agony as their eyes turned bloodshot. The Royal Sacred Sect would definitely take revenge. In this region, there was actually somebody who dared to kill an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect. Even if that person was a friend of the Medicine Sovereign, the Royal Sacred Sect would definitely not spare him. No mercy would be shown.

Leaving aside others, even Qin Wentian himself was dumbfounded. He stared with bewilderment at that unknown old man.

Too crazy, why would this old man do such a crazy thing? An elder-level character had died because of him!

Chapter 607: Arrangement

Such an ending was something Qin Wentian didn’t expect. The death of an elder from the Royal Sacred Sect...he didn’t know what attitude the Royal Sacred Sect would have when they dealt with this matter.

In his calculations, the act of killing of Shang Tong leading to the antagonizing the Grand Shang wouldn’t be any problem because the experts from the Ye Country, Battle Sword Sect, and Medicine Sovereign Valley would aid him in that. As for the revenge of Grand Shang Empire, Qin Wentian naturally had already taken it into consideration. But, if for fear of revenge, you wanted him to spare Shang Tong so that Shang Tong could come back and deal with his friends in the future? That was completely impossible.

But now, the implications were no longer as simple as the death of a crown prince. Right now, it was an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect that had died instead. This caused him to feel an invisible pressure weighing down upon his back suddenly.

However, he don't blame the old man. After all this matter had happened because of him. The old man had acted because of Qin Wentian, so whatever may come in the future, Qin Wentian would just face it with a straight back and upright like a real man.

It's only that he couldn't help but feel a trace of curiosity in his heart. Why would this old man act in such a crazy manner because of this matter? He couldn't make heads nor tails out of it. Could it be that an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect was nothing in his eyes?

"Many thanks to senior for your assistance earlier." Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the old man as he dipped into a bow.

This caused a hint of admiration to flash through the Medicine Sovereign's eyes. Ordinary characters definitely wouldn't wait to distance themselves from this matter. Instead Qin Wentian had expressed his gratitude. His actions meant that he had already admitted and agreed that the death of this elder from the Royal Sacred Sect had something to do with him.

As that old man stared at Qin Wentian, his hands actually trembled almost imperceptibly. That minute movement went unnoticed by everyone, and his deep eyes contained a profoundness so deep that Qin Wentian was unable to see through him.

In that instant, Qin Wentian felt as though he was seized by an illusion. Why was there a boundless kinship and gentleness in the eyes of that old man? However, that lasted only for a single instant before fading away. Very swiftly, his gaze turned as still as dead water and had no fluctuations to it. He merely nodded his head lightly to Qin Wentian.

This made Qin Wentian speculate silently. Maybe, this old man acted for the sake of the Medicine Sovereign?

At this moment, the eyes of this old man turned to the group of people from Grand Shang Empire. His brows twitched as a faint killing intent drifted outwards, causing those targeted to tremble violently. They instantly fled with explosive speed. This old man dared to kill even an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect, it would be as effortless as flipping a palm over if he wished to kill them. It was only that they were below the attention of such a powerful expert that he didn't bother to wipe them out. Yet even so, how could they still dare to linger around in this area?

Right now, only a single thought occupied their mind. They had to report this matter to the Royal Sacred Sect. The death of an elder-level character should be sufficient to shake the upper echelons

of the Royal Sacred Sect, right? For a hegemon-level power like them, how could they silently endure this? That old man and Qin Wentian both had to pay the price.

Qin Wentian's gaze turned over as he stared in a certain direction. Only to see that right now, an ice-cold stare was similarly staring in his direction. The owner of this gaze was none other than Di Shi. He was initially prepared to kill Qin Wentian the moment they stepped out of the Immortal Martial Realm. So what if you are number one? So what if your talent is the most outstanding among us? A dead man, is nothing at all. Yet right now, Di Shi already knew it was impossible to kill Qin Wentian.

And as for Qin Wentian, he too had the notion to kill Di Shi. Their train of thoughts were actually exactly the same. However, Di Shi's strength would definitely be above Shang Tong's. His cultivation base was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper, and had even comprehended a few secret arts from the Immortal Martial Realm monuments. Qin Wentian believed that Di Shi wouldn't be any weaker than him, and he wasn't confident enough to jump levels and kill Di Shi. After all, he understood that this was the external world, and he wasn't really clear about the maximum output of power Di Shi could generate as they had not really fought with the entirety of their strength before.

In addition, when Qin Wentian killed Shang Tong earlier, he already borrowed the invisible authority of others on his side, and offended the Grand Shang Empire and at the end, even the Royal Sacred Sect. If he borrowed the Medicine Sovereign's strength again, that would truly be too much. It would be better if he settled the grudge between him and Di Shi personally.

"How about arranging a time?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness, penetrating through space, as he stared in the direction of Di Shi.

As the sound of his voice faded, another violent wave of impact rushed against the hearts of the crowd. This fellow had just killed Shang Tong earlier, and now his words were undoubtedly directed towards one of the eight era-suppressing genius, Di Shi. He wanted to challenge him.

Nobody would be so foolish to think that Qin Wentian asked Di Shi to arrange a time just for asking him out to drink tea and chat. The underlying meaning of his words were a challenge to Di Shi.

Would Di Shi agree to this battle?

"Three months from now, the Sacred Battle Platform. When the time comes, everyone in the Royal Sacred Region can head there and watch me kill the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm," Di Shi coldly spoke, instantly accepting the challenge.

Time: three months from now; Location: Sacred Battle Platform in the Royal Sacred Region.

“The Royal Sacred Platform? It seems that there would soon be a good show to watch.” The crowd mused. The prestige of the Royal Battle Platform was known throughout the Royal Sacred Region, it was the platform designated for combat of the highest-tier. Those who wished to fight there had to be Heaven Chosen with outstanding battle records. There would frequently be battles there that would lead to the rise of some of the stars of the younger generation.

“Fine.” Qin Wentian’s reply contained only a single word. He agreed to Di Shi’s terms.

Three months, just as well that he could stabilize his foundation and better assimilate everything he had gained in the Immortal Martial Realm. The Sacred Battle Platform shall be the location of Di Shi’s death.

The killing intent in Di Shi’s eyes sharpened, only to see him surveying the crowd as he tyrannically spoke, “Three months from now I, Di Shi, invite the the Heaven Chosen in the Heavenly Dipper Realm to gather at the Sacred Battle Platform. At that time, one can see who is the true unrivalled existence in the Heavenly Dipper Realm.”

His voice echoed through the crowd, indicating his ambition. He wanted to be unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.

Right now, Di Shi’s cultivation base was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and in addition to the fact that he was one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, he truly was one of the few that could contest for the name ‘Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.’

“Di Shi wishes to contend for the title; while the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian has formally issued a challenge to one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Not only that, the location will be at the Sacred Battle Platform. This truly fills one’s heart with anticipation,” many mused in their hearts. The things that happened here today were sufficient to cause great waves of impact to spread throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

“Three months from now, I shall wait for you to deliver yourself to death.” Di Shi flicked his sleeves and departed. Those from the supreme Di Clan also swept their gazes at Qin Wentian. Although they really wanted to kill him right now to avenge Di Yu, they couldn’t do so, and so could only choose to depart. Three months from now, they hoped Di Shi would be victorious,

killing Qin Wentian. If not, if they allowed him to mature, Qin Wentian would surely become one of their greatest enemies in the future.

“Junior brother Qin, let’s return to the Battle Sword Sect,” Duan Han walked up and spoke to Qin Wentian. The implications of today’s events would be exceedingly great, Qin Wentian would undoubtedly become a character at the location where the wind and the waves were the fiercest. He would only be safe if he returned to the Battle Sword Sect.

As long as he was in the Battle Sword Sect, no matter how great the waves of this incoming storm were, the sect would block it for Qin Wentian. Even if the one putting the pressure forth was the Royal Sacred Sect.

Not only that, the Battle Sword Faction could also help to make discreet inquiries on how the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect would handle this matter.

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded. He was a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, after all, it was only natural for him to return there. His gaze turned to Mo Qingcheng as Mo Qingcheng walked up and held his hands. After which, she turned her gaze to the Medicine Sovereign, and that expression on her face was so heart-stirring that it even made the Medicine Sovereign loathe to separate them.

“Return with me to the Medicine Sovereign Valley.” The Medicine Sovereign blew air through his beard and glared at Mo Qingcheng. This lass forgets all about her master the moment she has a boyfriend.

“No.” Mo Qingcheng stubbornly stared at the Medicine Sovereign, lightly shaking her head. Her hand tightly squeezed Qin Wentian’s hand, this was the first time she said ‘no’ to the Medicine Sovereign. It wasn’t Mo Qingcheng being defiant, but rather... she was only reunited with Qin Wentian after she regained her lost memories. And soon after, they were separated by the Immortal Martial Realm once more, before being able to meet again now. How could she be willing to leave his side?

With this storm kicking up, she naturally hoped to remain by Qin Wentian’s side.

Qin Wentian could feel the warmth of Mo Qingcheng’s dainty hand. He gently exerted some force and similarly gave a reassuring squeeze to her as currents of warmth flowed in his heart.

“You want to go with him to the Immortal Martial Realm? He is the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm with a cultivation base at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. Don’t you have to

raise your own strength? Even if you are proficient in pill concoction, if your strength failed to follow up, it would still restrict your abilities to concoct pills,” the Medicine Sovereign stated somewhat depressedly. He naturally wanted to remind Mo Qingcheng of the importance of not forgetting her cultivation. If not, the distance between her and Qin Wentian would only be pulled further.

Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes stiffened as a look of contemplation flashed past them. She naturally didn’t wish to become a burden and hoped that she would be able to aid Qin Wentian. Even so, she was still reluctant to relinquish her hold on Qin Wentian’s hand.

“I will naturally let you go out three months later.” The Medicine Sovereign stared at the pitiful looking expression on the face of his most beloved disciple as he involuntarily felt somewhat helpless. This lass was simply beyond saving.

Mo Qingcheng’s eyes glowed, she turned and look at Qin Wentian, only to see him nodding his head, “Qingcheng, in this coming three months I will have to enter closed-door seclusion. It’s better to return with the Medicine Sovereign back to your sect.”

“Okay...” Mo Qingcheng nodded. Upon seeing this scene, the Medicine Sovereign’s beard fluttered wildly as he glared at Qin Wentian. Heaven was so unfair; Mo Qingcheng refused to listen to him despite his numerous attempts to persuade her, while just a single sentence from her boyfriend solved the matter. This matter was simply too heavy a blow to his heart.

“Let’s go,” the Medicine Sovereign speechlessly ordered. Mo Qingcheng was still reluctant to let go of Qin Wentian’s hand. Only after a long moment did she do so, walking to the side of her master before they soared away through the air. In the air, Mo Qingcheng still turned her head back to gaze at Qin Wentian. Their gazes locked, expressions of longing evident in both their eyes. Suddenly, a smile lit up Mo Qingcheng’s face, causing the crowd’s heart to tremble. Even when they were parting, she still left behind such a beautiful smile for Qin Wentian.

“Qin Wentian, return together with us.” The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign walked over. He naturally had to protect Qin Wentian’s safety.

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded. He turned his attention to to Fan Le and the others before returning it to the Sword Sovereign. “Senior, I wish to bring my friends along as well.”

“Sure, they can be guests at our sect.” The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign naturally wouldn’t be unreasonable. Right now Qin Wentian’s status was extraordinary, why would he restrict him from bringing his friends over to the Battle Sword Sect as guests?

“Wentian,” a gentle voice rang out. Qin Wentian’s eyes shifted onto Lin Xianer, only to see that she was smiling. “This short period that we are separated, Sir Qin mustn’t forget about Xianer. I will see you at the Sacred Battle Platform three months from now.”

After speaking, Lin Xianer turned and departed the area together with the others from the Celestial Maiden Sect, her words causing many in the crowd to turn their gazes filled with jealousy towards Qin Wentian. What was this...? Mo Qingcheng’s longing had already stirred their emotions, and right now, Lin Xianer’s words even stabbed at their fragile hearts.

“Let’s move out.” The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign waved his hands, signalling those from the Battle Sword Sect. After which, sword qi permeated the area as the experts all stood on beams of sword light as they as a group soared through the skies in the direction of the Battle Sword Sect.

Countless gazes stared at the back view of that departing young man. All of them were thinking in their hearts that the Immortal Martial Realm was the place where Qin Wentian started his meteoric rise. In the future, he would surely stand out as conspicuously brilliant in the Royal Sacred Region. How would his story be written from now on?

Streams of people continuously took to the skies and flew away. The eight era-suppressing geniuses also departed respectively, causing the Immortal Martial City to finally regain its peace and quiet. The only things remaining were the names engraved onto the ranking monument. These names would remain there unchanged for the next ten years.

And as the last of the crowd departed, Qin Wentian’s name began to circulate throughout the Royal Sacred Region!

Chapter 608: She’s Lying

Outside the Battle Sword Sect, sword qi whistled through the air. Several people in the sect inclined their heads to stare at the sky, only to see a row of silhouettes riding on sword beams flying over. These were none other than the people who had gone to the Immortal Martial Realm.

Qin Wentian zoomed through the air, stopping only when he was in the air space above the Battle Sword Sect. Promptly a white-colored silhouette zoomed over, resembling a streak of white lightning as it rushed straight into the chest of Qin Wentian, rubbing its head on his chest unceasingly.

“Little Rascal, long time no see.” Fan Le smiled at the white puppy as he stretched his hands out, wanting to pat its head.

Little Rascal inclined its head and glared at Fan Le before opening its mouth, “Dam..nable Fatty.”

“Cough!” Black lines instantly appeared on Fan Le’s face. This Little Rascal had actually learnt how to speak? Its voice was even filled with so much cuteness that upon hearing its words, even Qin Wentian had to suppress his laughter.

“Boss, you taught him to say that right?” Fan Le was speechless as he ruthlessly rapped Little Rascal on its head. Little Rascal bared its fangs and whined in an adorable manner, “Fatty, you...are courting death.”

Qin Wentian laughed, he hugged Little Rascal and continued forward. However right in front of him, an exquisite silhouette akin to a beautiful scenery was quietly standing there. That slender figure, with gentle and beautiful posture and a stunning countenance was only quietly standing there, yet even when doing nothing, her presence attracted the attention of many around her.

“Qing`er.” Qin Wentian walked to the side of that beautiful silhouette as a gentle smile appeared on his face when he stared at that beauty akin to a snow-lotus.

Qing`er stared at Qin Wentian before her melodious voice rang out, “I came out here for a walk today.”

“Yeah, it won’t be so boring if you walk around more.” Qin Wentian stared at the woman before him. Her words were still as precious as gold, exceedingly sparse.

“She...is lying.” Little Rascal’s head bobbed out of Qin Wentian’s chest. It stared at Qing`er and spoke, “She comes here...every..day.”

“Sobs.” Fan Le slapped a hand to his forehead, this information was just too damaging.

Qin Wentian blinked, he stared at Qing`er only to see her expression remaining unchanged. She coldly cast a glance at Little Rascal before her hand slapped over. Little Rascal hurriedly snuggled its head deeper in Qin Wentian’s chest, causing Qing`er’s slap to hit the air. Upon seeing Qin Wentian staring at her fixedly, a different expression from her usual calmness flashed in her eyes as she added, “It loves to spout nonsense.”

“Mhm..?” Qin Wentian slowly nodded as he continued staring into Qing`er’s eyes.

“I will return first.” Qing`er’s countenance reddened slightly. After speaking, she turned and directly left at lightning speed.

Staring at that beautiful departing back view, Qin Wentian lowered his head and stared at the little puppy in his arms as he asked gently, “What else do you know?”

“Here..There’s someone wooing her... but they were all get beat up much so then ran away.” Little Rascal mumbled somewhat unintelligibly, yet its words caused Qin Wentian to perspire. Who was so bold to even dare to woo Qing`er? Were they blind to her ice-cold demeanor?

“There one more person...she can’t defeat. That person pestered her everyday...can you chase away?” Little Rascal stared at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to smile.

“This is the first time I discovered that you can be so adorable, later on I will give you some nourishment later.”

“Okay I want evolve.” Little Rascal said in a baby-like tone. As to what nourishment meant, it was obviously referring to the power in Qin Wentian’s bloodline. One could say that Qin Wentian’s blood essence was also the major reason as to why Little Rascal could mature so quickly.

“Wentian, I will visit senior Ling Tian first. Take a good rest,” at this moment, the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign in the air spoke to Qin Wentian. He naturally had to report the events that happened in the Immortal Martial City to Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. The upper echelons of the Battle Sword Sect would have to convene and discuss on how best to handle the situation regarding the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Right. Thank you, Sword Sovereign,” Qin Wentian replied, nodding his head in gratitude.

The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign nodded before he soared through the air. Ji Feixue also went to report to his master, Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. Since they had already arrived back at the sect, many broke off into small groups and headed their own way.

Ye Lingshuang and Duan Han helped to arrange residences for Fan Le and the others, that were all situated near Qin Wentian. A group of them sat together and chatted for a few hours till the skies turned dark. Qin Wentian then headed back to his lodgings to consolidate his gains from the Immortal Martial Realm.

This time around, among those who entered the Immortal Martial Realm, he could be considered the one with the greatest amount of gains. Naturally, he would need a period of time to consolidate all of that and to stabilize his foundation.

The immortal art, the Fiendgod Heaven-Suppression Art, was a powerful technique that needed to be cultivated step by step. Not only that, according to his thinking, this particular technique would complement the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art perfectly. By using them together, the power unleashed would be of an even greater magnitude. However, to cultivate the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, he would need a vast quantity of heavenly materials and earthly treasures. This was also one of the difficulties in cultivating those unique arts. In many cases, they would require the aid of many valuable treasures before one could master them.

Other than this, some of the other powerful innate techniques he obtained from the stone monuments, e.g. Golden Roc Art, Star-Seizing Palm Art, Incarnation Burst Technique, all of these had to be slowly comprehended before he would be more proficient in using them.

When in combat, these techniques all needed an insane amount of astral energy to sustain them. Although the power unleashed was unfathomably mighty, it was possible that an entire Yuanfu worth of energy would be exhausted just after a few attacks. It was very difficult to use these techniques continuously in a prolonged fight. Luckily, he had a total of four Yuanfu, and hence had an advantage normal people couldn't compare to.

During the night, the astral light was exceedingly resplendent, unceasingly cascading downwards and landing on Qin Wentian. The space around his lodging bathed within the starlight, exceptionally dazzling.

Qin Wentian's close door seclusion lasted a total of seven days. After seven days, when he finally opened his eyes, the air contained a feel of traces of moisture. The morning sun peeked out of the billowing fluffy white clouds, the scenery was extremely beautiful to behold.

A melodious sound from a flute drifted in the air, Qin Wentian silently listened. He could hear that within these flute-sounds, there were sentiments of the flute-user trying to justify his actions within.

“Yiyiya... that man again. How annoying.” Little Rascal scampered to Qin Wentian’s side as it scratched Qin Wentian’s arm lightly. Qin Wentian instantly understood the identity of the man producing the music. This should be the man Qing`er was unable to defeat.

“Go, let’s take a look.” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered and very swiftly, he saw the flute-player. That man was clad in white and stood on top of a gigantic rock playing the flute in the direction of Qinger while exuding a carefree aura. Qinger stood in her lodging, her countenance flashing with coldness and appearing somewhat unhappy.

The cultivation of this white-robed figure was very powerful. He was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper and was a member of the Battle Sword Sect, an extraordinary figure. No wonder Qinger couldn’t defeat him with her current strength. After all, Qinger’s cultivation was only at the seventh level and she had just broken through not long ago.

“Qing`er.”

Qin Wentian landed beside her. Qing`er stared at him before turning her gaze onto the silhouette standing on the gigantic rock ahead of her as her countenance grew even colder.

“Sir, don’t you know that it’s very ill-mannered to disturb people?” Qin Wentian stared at the white-robed figure as he spoke. His voice contained a wave of sword melody causing a laceration effect in the air that broke the musical notes from the flute. Only then did the white-robed figure gazed in his direction as he replied, “With a will, you can achieve the impossible. Who are you to interfere in my affairs?”

“She is a friend of mine, her business is naturally mine business. Please don’t come here again,” Qin Wentian continued.

“Only friends? In that case you don’t have the qualifications to stop me from wooing junior sister Qing`er.” That person didn’t care in the least and even stated his objective clearly. At this moment, the sound of laughter from a few others could be heard as a number of other silhouettes also appeared atop the gigantic rock.

One female among them giggled, “Senior brother Han, junior sister Qing`er is so beautiful, but those who wooed her have all left depressed after being beaten up. I’m afraid you don’t have much hope in this, but no matter, I shall continue to support you.”

“Junior sister Qing`er’s beauty is as moving as a celestial maiden, how could men not be mesmerized? I actually hope that Senior Han can succeed and pull her to the side of our Lone Mountain,” another spoke. The figure who spoke glanced at Qin Wentian, he instantly knew that this person was the figure spoken of in the stories currently spreading through the Battle Sword Sect like wildfire. Qin Wentian, who was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, right? Since there was an opportunity, they truly wished to see what he was capable of.

“Wentian, these people are disciples of the Lone Mountain Sword Sovereign.” It was unknown when Ye Lingshuang appeared here, she transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

“Will the sect forbid disciples from fighting one another?” Qin Wentian asked. He naturally knew that Qing`er preferred solitude. Back then she chose this place for her lodging precisely because it was quite remote and not many people would come here. Yet these people were actually so impolite, creating such a din everyday and bothering her. Although Qing`er didn’t state it expressly, just looking at her ice-cold intent radiating from her it was already very obvious that she was extremely uncomfortable with their actions.

“Naturally they don’t. As long as one doesn’t go too far. The elders wouldn’t interfere in disputes between members,” Ye Lingshuang nodded.

“In that case, excellent.” Qin Wentian smiled. He then turned to Qing`er, “Shall I help you to chase them away?”

Qing`er was stunned for a moment. Her eyes fluctuated a little as she stared at Qin Wentian before lightly nodding, “Okay...”

Qin Wentian flicked his sleeve and walked out. Instantly, he stood before the figure in white. “Scram.”

Senior Han had his fist closed around his flute, he emotionlessly stared at Qin Wentian. Right now in the Battle Sword Sect, Qin Wentian’s name was known to everyone. He came back in full glory as the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, causing huge tidal waves in the sect. How could he not know who Qin Wentian was?

This man slayed Shang Tong and challenged Di Shi. Even an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect died because of him.

“Senior brother Han, it seems that he is preparing to use you to establish dominance in the sect,” that female from before giggled, staring at Qin Wentian.

“Senior brother Han, although your cultivation base is higher than his, the reputation of this man shook the entire Royal Sacred Region. The other members of our sect wouldn’t say you are bullying him even if you fight,” another voice rang out.

Qin Wentian turned his attention onto the others standing on the gigantic rock. There were a total of five figures. And other than that senior Han, three out of the other four had cultivation bases at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and one at the seventh level respectively.

Golden light flashed as astral energy coated Qin Wentian in a resplendent light. He transformed in a golden roc, as a pair of large wings took form behind his back. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he surveyed the five figures ahead. “Come at me together.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian’s wings flapped as he floated upwards. The light emanating from him grew brighter and brighter, as the pressure he exuded skyrocketed. The five on the wall narrowed their eyes as they stared at him, instantly, crazy amounts of battle-intent could be felt radiating from their bodies.

From afar, the perception of several disciples drifted over as they paid attention to the battle.

Qing`er quietly stood in her lodging, her gaze resting on the reassuring back of Qin Wentian. In her eyes right now, there was only peace and tranquility!

Chapter 609: You Don’t Need Me Anymore

Although Qin Wentian was just one man, the spectators using their perception to watch this absolutely didn’t feel that Qin Wentian was in anyway inferior to the might of the combined five. The weight of the top ranker in the Immortal Martial Realm was extremely clear in their hearts. In the external world, it was rumored that Qin Wentian’s name needed to be added to the list of era-suppressing geniuses. The incoming battle with Di Shi on the Sacred Battle Platform filled the hearts of everyone with anticipation.

If Qin Wentian defeats Di Shi, everything would fall into place.

Everyone only saw the golden light emanating from Qin Wentian engulfing the entire sky. The pair of illusory wings condensed into reality, becoming true gigantic roc wings. His entire person seemed as though he was really about to transform into a roc.

The Golden Roc Art could be used in conjunction with the Fiend Transformation Art, enabling him to have a larger variety of transformations.

Bzzz!

A raging wind gusted by as a streak of golden lightning whistled through the air, blasting towards the gigantic rock. Its speed was so fast that it was terrifying, and at the same time an extremely fearsome bloodline power thrummed, as torrential amounts of demonic qi towered up the heavens.

“Trap him,” Upon seeing his lightning-fast speed, one among the five commanded in a low voice. After that, one of the eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns released his astral souls and novas as an incomparably gigantic ancient vine blotting out the sun, lashing out in the direction of Qin Wentian wanting to bind his movements.

When a cultivator reached the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper, their astral novas would naturally become even more powerful. The range this ancient vine could cover was exceedingly vast and it could effortlessly bind people. These kind of control-type astral novas were all extremely dangerous. Once one had his movements restricted, he could only wait for death.

“Huala...” A clear sound rang out, the ancient vine was directly shredded into pieces under the golden light, breaking apart inch by inch and causing the countenance of the attacker to change drastically. That laceration effect of those golden wings could even tear apart his astral nova, it was simply too sharp. Such strength caused a chill to bloom in his heart.

RUMBLE!

A palm imprint actually transformed into a gigantic mountain peak and was hurled down towards Qin Wentian. The golden roc’s silhouette didn’t pause at all, its wings effortlessly slicing apart the mountain peak. In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian rushed towards another eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign on the gigantic rock. It seemed that nothing would be able to restrict his movements.

The countenance of that person changed, he only saw Qin Wentian lifting his own palms and slamming out with a Star-Seizing Palm attack. A stream of resplendent runic lights appeared, converging into one and instantly smashed into that person, causing him to be flung backwards and ruthlessly slammed onto a mountain wall behind him. The mountain wall shattered under the impact as the body of the eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign disappeared from sight. It was clear that

they were of completely different levels despite him having a cultivation base at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper.

“This?!” The spectators were all deeply shocked when they witnessed this. Such combat prowess, even an eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign was trash in front of his eyes, being suppressed with a single strike. How could they even continue fighting?

A bright light illuminated the sky and numerous resplendent astral souls and novas all erupted into being. It was clear that the remaining opponents decided to act with their full strength. However right now at this instant, a boundless golden light emanated from Qin Wentian as the four others felt as though there were something wrong with their eyes. In their vision, numerous incarnations of Qin Wentian suddenly appeared, all of them with golden wings behind their back, staring down at them loftily and arrogance.

RUMBLE!

Millions of incarnations erupted forth with an attack at the same instant, their combined might exploding out in all directions and causing a swathe of grand destruction. The remaining four only felt an unending streams of palm imprints engulfing this entire space. Their countenances turned incredibly unsightly as they frantically defended.

Continuous rumbling sounds thundered out, a few more deep holes appeared in the mountain wall behind the gigantic rock. There were three who were similarly smashed right into the mountain as they coughed out blood from their injuries. Only the man clad in white who wanted to pursue Qing`er managed to defend against this attack, albeit his expression turned ashen.

The sound of the wind whistled, Qin Wentian floated right in front of him. His golden wings were flapping and with every flap, a miniature tornado would form as the gravel and sand beneath the ground danced chaotically in the air. That incomparably fiendish eyes loftily regarded him, Qin Wentian quietly stood there, yet he resembled an overlord far up above all things.

“Scram. From now on, you are not allowed to appear in front of Qing`er,” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his icy words circulating around in the air. It was as though he wasn’t merely speaking to the man in white, but was announcing it to everyone in the sect instead. If it wasn’t to protect him, Qing`er would probably never come to the Battle Sword Sect. In the past, she had always accompanied him, yet she took pains to never allow him to see her. This maiden that was so akin to a snow lotus in temperament always preferring silence and solitude. How could he not be angered when these people kept harassing Qing`er?

The white-robed man had an ashen expression on his face. He coldly snorted before turning around and departing the area. The other four of his comrades crawled their way out of the mountain, all of them were injured to varying degrees. They too, hurriedly snuck away, no longer exuding the carefree air from earlier. This battle was truly a humiliating one, their faces were all thrown away. They were simply being ravaged.

The spectators all retracted their perception while sighing in admiration in their hearts. Even a ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign didn't dare to fight head-on with Qin Wentian, choosing to depart upon hearing Qin Wentian telling him to scram. Evidently he realized the disparity between their strengths. Qin Wentian's casual exhibition of his combat prowess was already extremely shocking to others. The Immortal Martial Realm might be the burial grounds of geniuses, yet it also was the rise of those truly talented characters.

After Qin Wentian exited the Immortal Martial Realm, he had completed a dazzling transformation.

From now, just by using the Fiend Art Transformation that was augmented by his bloodline power, the aura he exuded was similar to the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper. There was no pressure at all for him to face against similar-level opponents. With the addition of his violently explosive strength, unless his opponent was a demon-level character that had a cultivation base at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, they could only shrink back in retreat.

Di Shi boasted that he wanted to claim the title of 'Unrivaled in Heavenly Dipper'. Since Qin Wentian dared to challenge him, how could he be weak?

Qin Wentian retracted the sword qi and returned to the side of Qinger. Yet, he discovered Qinger was as cold as ever, she merely glanced at him before turning and walking back into her lodgings.

The sight of this caused Qin Wentian to stiffen. It seemed as though there was something wrong with Qinger.

"Qinger, what's wrong?" Qin Wentian followed her inside. Qinger didn't reply, she continued walking silently. She walked to the pavilion in her courtyard, and cast her gaze over the horizon, as though thinking of something.

Qin Wentian could faintly sense that Qinger's emotions were at a terrible low. He didn't continue asking, but merely stood quietly by her side.

From the past till now, it had always been Qinger protecting him. Now that his strength had improved so much to the extent that he could fight for the sake of Qinger, he initially felt exceptionally happy in his heart.

The cool breeze of early morning blew by, fluttering Qing`er's hair. She lowered her head as she quietly spoke, "The mission master gave me, I should be considered to have finished it. From now on, you don't need me any longer."

That faint melodious voice was akin to the cool morning breeze blowing right into the depths of Qin Wentian's heart, her words causing a piercing pain as he involuntarily trembled.

"From now on, you don't need me any longer."

This simple sentence actually caused Qin Wentian to feel an extreme pain in his heart. Was Qing`er going to leave him?!

Oh yeah, initially Qinger was by his side because of Fairy Qingmei's orders. Over so many years, although Qinger rarely came out, she would be the first to appear every time he was in danger. She had always preferred to remain silent, to the extent of causing people to even forget about her existence.

However, how could Qin Wentian ever forget her? Ten years, it had been a full ten years. Ever since he was a youth back in Chu, she had been silently protecting him all the way until now. Qin Wentian was long used to her presence, he even forgot that there would be a day where she might leave him.

But when she completed the mission Fairy Qingmei set her, what other reasons would there be for her to stay?

Silence descended. Qin Wentian also stared into the horizons as the cold wind blew on his body. Right now, he could actually feel the coldness of the wind trembling his body, or maybe, maybe his body was trembling because of the emotions he felt in his heart. He couldn't help but to mumble to himself, "The wind this morning is really cold."

Qing`er's dainty hands were clutching at the corners of her shirt, her hands eventually relaxed after she spoke. She was as beautiful as ever, that ice-cold countenance of hers had no flaws at all. She stared at Qin Wentian, only to see Qin Wentian forcing a smile out as he looked her. A moment later,

he shifted his gaze away and stared at the horizon. He didn't dare to look at her for too long, afraid that he might lose control of his emotions.

Qing`er simply looked at Qin Wentian. After a period of time, she then stated with determination, "I won't leave."

Qin Wentian's eyes brightened, regaining their former glow. "For real?"

"This place is quite suitable for cultivation," Qing`er nodded her head lightly. After which, she turned and headed back to her lodgings. Staring at her departing back, a radiant smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face as he heaved a sigh of relief.

Qing`er seemed to be the princess of some truly transcendent powers out there in the world somewhere. If she really left, Qin Wentian didn't dare to guaranteed that he would be able to see her again in this lifetime. How could he be willing to part with her?

"Hu..." Qin Wentian's image flickered and left for his own residence. However, he noticed that Lin Shuai and Duan Han were already there.

"Senior brother Lin," Qin Wentian smiled at Lin Shuai.

"Earlier, we didn't disturb you seeing that you were at junior sister Qing`er's residence. Master wants me to pass some words to you, let's talk in the courtyard," Lin Shuai explained.

"Right," Qin Wentian nodded. This must be an extremely important matter as to why Sword Sovereign Ling Tian had sent Lin Shuai to look for him.

Inside the courtyard, Lin Shuai and Qin Wentian sat down. He stared at Qin Wentian and stated, "Junior brother Qin. That elder from the Royal Sacred Clan who died in the Immortal Martial City had an extremely exalted status. Because he wasn't simply an ordinary elder, he was also proficient in the refining and creation of divine weapons, and he was ranked the near the top in the Grand Shang Faction of the Royal Sacred Clan. His death enraged the entire Grand Shang Faction, they are forcing our Battle Sword Sect to hand you over and they even want to target the Medicine Sovereign."

Great waves billowed in Qin Wentian's heart, despite him already anticipating that the death of that elder would cause a storm to kick up.

“The inner workings of the Royal Sacred Sect are extremely complex, the competition between the various factions are naturally exceedingly intense. The most powerful faction among them is known as the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. They directly report to the Sacred Emperor. As for the matter of targeting the Medicine Sovereign, our elders of the Battle Sword Faction have scouted for news and discovered that it originated from the Core Faction. Hence now all the pressure has shifted onto you. Evidently our Battle Sword Faction refused to hand you over and for your sake, many conflicts have erupted in the Royal Sacred Clan.”

Lin Shuai wryly smiled as he continued, “And what’s even worse is that other Factions such as the Violet Thunder Faction and the Great Earth Faction all seem to have an enmity towards you, thereby making things worse.”

“However, for this matter, our ancestor who was also the previous sect leader of our Battle Sword Sect has already spoken. If they dare to send Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants over to target you, it would be equivalent to announcing an all-out war against our Battle Sword Sect. The weight of this sentence can very well be imagined. At the same time, the ancestor also wanted to know if are you willing to enter the Royal Sacred Sect now? Because if you say yes, it would definitely be many times safer compared to your current situation,” Lin Shuai inquired.

Chapter 610: To the Grass Hut Once Again

Qin Wentian felt gratitude for the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect, whom he had never once met before after hearing the words of Lin Shuai. One could very well imagine how much threat existed in his sentence, ‘If they dare to send Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants over to target you, it would be equivalent to announcing an all-out war against our Battle Sword Sect.’ This meant that at the very least out in the public, all Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants had to think twice before they acted against him.

As for moving in the shadows, Qin Wentian didn’t even begin to doubt that they wouldn’t do so. This was only to be expected. Even leaving aside the death of that elder from the Royal Sacred Sect, Shang Tong’s death was already sufficient for Grand Shang Empire to plan his assassination.

The elders of the Battle Sword Sect, as well as Lin Shuai, obviously understood this point. Hence, they wanted to know if he was willing to join the Royal Sacred Sect. If he chose to join, the identity of a core disciple in the Royal Sacred Sect would be the best shield against all these threats.

However, Qin Wentian was unwilling to join the Royal Sacred Sect like this. It seemed as though he was trying to avoid the consequences. In addition, maybe it was because of the death of that elder,

the invitation didn't come from the Royal Sacred Sect itself. Although Qin Wentian didn't care about things like face, just this was sufficient to see how little the Royal Sacred Sect valued him.

After all, the Royal Sacred Sect didn't belong to the Battle Sword Sect. The Battle Sword Sect was merely a faction of power within it.

“Senior brother Lin Shuai, I have no intentions to join the Royal Sacred Sect,” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his words causing a look of surprise to flash through Lin Shuai's eyes.

Qin Wentian wasn't saying that he temporarily wasn't going to join but rather, he was saying that he had no intentions to join at all...

So what if it was a hegemony in the Royal Sacred Region? Qin Wentian had a father who could massacre the immortals and demons. He knew that even if he joined the Royal Sacred Sect, it would only be a temporarily stop for him, he would leave there sooner or later. Since that was the case, if the Royal Sacred Sect didn't even value him, what reason did he have to join? Hence right now, he truly didn't have any intentions of joining it.

The Royal Sacred Sect was considering whether they should accept him, but wasn't he also considering whether he should join the sect?

After a moment of shock, Lin Shuai nodded. He patted Qin Wentian's shoulders as he spoke, “You have spirit. Senior brother will support you, you can focus your all on cultivation during this period of time. As for what you said, I will take them back to master and seek his opinion.”

“Thank you, senior Lin.” Qin Wentian smiled as Lin Shuai departed.

After Lin Shuai left, Qin Wentian didn't immediately enter close-door seclusion for his cultivation. Instead, he took out his spatial brush and started to inscribe spatial-transference scrolls. Although right now his name could shake the Royal Sacred Region, there were similarly many dangers awaiting him. He naturally had to make some preparations. At the same time, he needed to give these teleportation scrolls to Fan Le and the others as well, thereby granting them a life-saving method which they could use in times of need.

This time, Qin Wentian created many scrolls, and gave a lot to his friends. Only after that did he enter close-door seclusion for his cultivation, focusing on the innate techniques and arts he obtained from the Immortal Martial Realm. Although the time period of three months was very short, he would try his utmost and increase his strength as much as possible.

In the blink of an eye, two months had already passed after the journey to the Immortal Martial Realm ended. Qin Wentian's life in the Battle Sword Sect was very peaceful, but the rate of his name popping out everywhere in conversations of people in the Royal Sacred Region had already exceeded that of Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng.

During this period of time, several events occurred in the Royal Sacred Region. For example, several major powers extended invitations to Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu. Especially to Gu Liufeng as after all he was a lone man with no known associations to any power. Those major powers naturally wanted to recruit him into their ranks.

And the most earth-shaking thing was undoubtedly the invitation of the Royal Sacred Sect. As the two of them were part of the top three of the recent Immortal Martial Realm rankings with no connection to any of the nine great sects, several batches of experts from the Royal Sacred Sect personally made an appearance to issue them an invitation.

Ultimately, when the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Region personally invited Hua Taixu to join them, Hua Taixu finally agreed.

This matter shook the world for a period of time.

Hua Taixu of the Great Emptiness Sect had entered the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect, and in addition, he became the personal disciple of a character that had an exceptional status in the sect. The status he had now was many times higher compared to Jun Yu. One could only imagine what a storm it would cause if news of this was circulated back to Grand Xia. It would definitely be the start of a rise for the Hua Clan.

Hua Taixu, the genius of the transcendent power Hua Clan of the Grand Xia Empire, the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings back then. He had finally accomplished an unprecedented achievement that none of the other chosen of his clan had did so before.

Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu were both equally ranked on the Immortal Martial Rankings, and in addition to the fact that Gu Liufeng's fame and reputation even exceeded Hua Taixu, how could Gu Liufeng also not receive the same offer by the Core Faction from the Royal Sacred Sect?

However, Gu Liufeng did not accept nor reject. He only said that he would need a period of time to consider. The Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't force him to rush his decision as well.

After that rumors circulated around the Royal Sacred Region saying that there were people who saw Gu Lifeng in the Immortal Martial City. It seemed that he wanted to enter the Immortal Martial Realm for unknown reasons and from that point till a very long time later that people began to realize that that was the last time Gu Liufeng was seen in the Royal Sacred Region. From then on, Gu Liufeng vanished completely, nobody knew where he went. This news caused the hearts of many outstanding women to be broken.

The calm lake severs the moon, the Yi shooting the nine heavens. The incomparably good-looking Gu Liufeng, could it be that he had disappeared forever?!

The other Heaven Chosen on the Immortal Martial Ranking also received invitations. But strangely in comparison to these people, the top ranker Qin Wentian, seemed to be of no interest to anyone.

However, this was also easily understandable. It wasn't that the attractiveness of Qin Wentian couldn't compare to Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu. It was just because his circumstances were a little special. Firstly, as a member of the Battle Sword Sect, the other major powers other than the Royal Sacred Sect, held no attractiveness for him to join them. The only power qualified enough to issue an invitation to Qin Wentian was none other than the Core Faction who had similarly invited Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu.

Yet because there was an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect who had died because of Qin Wentian, there were several people in the Royal Sacred Sect that wanted Qin Wentian's life. Under such special circumstances, it wasn't strange that Qin Wentian didn't receive an invitation. Also, the Core Faction took no actions to punish Qin Wentian. This indicated that they had decided to ignore him for now.

In the Battle Sword Sect, when the news of Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng circulated to Qin Wentian, he turned his gaze towards the horizon as great waves rose in his heart.

He knew that Gu Liufeng would appear in the Immortal Martial City because he had already made his choice. He wanted to join the power behind the Immortal Martial Realm and leave the Royal Sacred Region. As for Hua Taixu, as to why he chose the Royal Sacred Sect instead, maybe it was because the Hua Clan in Grand Xia affected his decision. From the conversation Hua Taixu had with him back then, Qin Wentian understood that Hua Taixu truly cared a lot about his Hua Clan. Hence, he temporarily chose to stay.

Two absolute era-suppressing geniuses chose two completely different paths. In that case, what would the path of he, Qin Wentian, be?

“Wentian, Hua Taixu has made his choice. What about you, what is your plan?” Ouyang Kuangsheng stood beside Qin Wentian as he asked in a low voice.

“Head to the Sacred Battle Platform and destroy Di Shi. After that I will make a trip back to Grand Xia to finish those things that I ought to finish. Only then will I return to my home town and arrange a wedding for me and Qingcheng. At that time, maybe I would make my choice then,” Qin Wentian murmured, as a warm and gentle smile appeared on his face. Although he and Qingcheng had already done the things a married couple would do, how could he not give her a status and arrange a grand wedding for her?

He wished to have the location of their wedding at their hometown, the Chu Country. That was the place where they knew each other.

“Mhm, it’s about time for me to return too. Jiang Ting has always been waiting for me, I owe her too much,” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed. Upon thinking of Jiang Ting, the unyielding lines of his face softened.

“Time truly flowed by so fast,” Qin Wentian sighed. In the blink of an eye, they had all undergone countless life-and-death situations. He could still remember the first time he met Ouyang Kuangsheng at the Celestial Lake Palace. At that time, both of them were young and frivolous, even to the extent of being extremely brazen.

“Yeah, time passed so fast. Who could have thought that the youth I met back then in the Celestial Lake Palace would have such outstanding achievements today? Thinking back when you dragged the demon sword for ten thousand miles, transforming into a primordial great roc, splitting apart the Pill Emperor Hall....to now where your name could already shake the whole of Royal Sacred Region. Do you have confidence if we return to Grand Xia?” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed as he looked at Qin Wentian.

“If I wield the demon sword, who can be my match in Grand Xia?” Qin Wentian smiled, “However, I have no idea if the demon sword which I left embedded in to Pill Emperor Hall would still be willing to allow me to use it.”

But of course even if he doesn’t wield the sword. Just by transforming into a primordial great roc once more would already render him qualified to lord over Grand Xia.

“The demon sword might be demonic, but you are the master of it. You wouldn’t dishonor it,” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed. “Wentian, when the time comes for my marriage with Jiang Ting,

maybe it wouldn't be a large-scale event or very lively, but you have to be the witness for our wedding.”

Ouyang Kuangsheng's words had another meaning to it. Back then the old ancestor of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan gave up their alliance because of Jun Yu after entering an agreement with Qin Wentian, there was already a knot between Ouyang Kuangsheng and his clan. And after he exited the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, there were conflicts when he returned to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. It was evident that the old ancestor would not pass the clan leader's position to him any longer.

If not, how could the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan's marriage with the Jiang Clan not be a lively and extremely large-scale event? There was only a single reason for this. This couple, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, no longer had the blessings of their families.

“Sure, definitely.” Qin Wentian understood Ouyang Kuangsheng's thinking. A smile appeared on his face as he determined in his heart. The wedding of his buddy Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, he would definitely make sure that this couple had the blessings of their respective clan!

“Let's go take a walk,” Qin Wentian spoke as he stepped out.

“Where to?” Ouyang Kuangsheng followed after.

“The Grass Hut, comprehending the sword.” Qin Wentian's voice resounded out as he soared through the air. A few moments later, outside the grass hut atop the ancient mountain peak, several people who were already there all froze in surprise as they watched the recently arrived young man – Qin Wentian.

“This is Qin Wentian's second attempt to comprehend the sword strikes of the path leading to the Grass Hut.” This news instantly circulated around the sect. Right now, there was nobody of the Battle Sword Sect who didn't know that Qin Wentian broke the record during his first attempt, comprehending a total of fourteen sword strikes all at one go.

After becoming the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian returned back to the path of Grass Hut to comprehend the sword. How could this not cause a sensation?!