

Ancient GM 611

Chapter 611: What exactly is Celestial Phenomenon?

Above the mountain peak, the number of people gathering there increased, all of them staring at the young man currently walking on the pathway of the grass hut.

The first time Qin Wentian came here, he had comprehended a total of 14 sword strikes and broke the record of the grass hut. After so long had passed, he was about to attempt it again.

“The 15th sword strike onwards, those below Celestial Phenomenon would be unable to decipher. Would Qin Wentian be able to?” many silently speculated. As Qin Wentian had already ‘cleared’ the first 14 sword strikes, he would naturally start from the 15th. It was just that they didn’t know if he would be able to bring them a surprise, comprehending this sword strike that was said to be incomprehensible by those below the Celestial Phenomenon level.

Ye Lingshuang also arrived. Her attitude was completely different compared to the first time Qin Wentian was comprehending the sword strikes. Back then, she didn’t like Qin Wentian, she thought that he was extremely lecherous and had even taught Little Rascal to be so. Matters didn’t improve when Little Rascal ‘assaulted’ her sensitive chest area. However right now, she was only filled with anticipation.

“Senior sister Lou.” At this moment, a beautiful woman landed on an ancient peak opposite the grass hut. This was none other than Lou Bingyu. Her calm and cool eyes regarded the figures ahead.

“Bingyu.” It was unknown when Ji Feixue arrived beside her. Lou Bingyu glanced at him, she discovered that ever since they returned from the Immortal Martial Realm, her attitude towards him had totally changed. There was no longer a sense of competition nor a faint admiration. She could face Ji Feixue in total calmness, she had already underwent a silent transformation.

“Feixue, you have to work harder. After her closed-door seclusion, junior sister Lou’s cultivation has already broken through to the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper,” Lin Shuai stared at them both as he smiled. His words causing Ji Feixue’s eyes to flash as he regarded Lou Bingyu intently. Lou Bingyu was one of the few that could comprehend the runic patterns inscribed in the inner space of the ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm. Her outstandingness was slowly being revealed.

Li Hanyou also arrived, her gaze was filled with complexity when she glanced at Qin Wentian. He was an existence whom she once looked down upon, but right now he couldn’t even be bothered to

take a look at her. Or maybe it would be more accurate to say that Qin Wentian had never once looked directly at her. In the Immortal Martial Realm, after that painful slap, she had been completely enraged and cursed Qin Wentian to the death in her heart. Yet, she discovered that Qin Wentian had managed to walk all the way till the end and became the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. The complex feelings this invoked, only her would be able to experience it, others wouldn't be able to.

Other than the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect on the mountain peaks, there were also a few other Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the Battle Sword Sect in the shadows, turning their perception onto this place.

Qin Wentian's action of coming back to the grass hut caused a huge commotion in the entire Battle Sword Sect.

This sort of commotion was something characters like Lou Bingyu and Ji Feixue had never been able to evoke. In the last hundred years, the only one who had managed to do so was Qin Wentian.

Perceiving the sword is a kind of comprehension, a kind of understanding. Since he had already understood their essence before, his second attempt at walking through the path was naturally effortless. He directly started at the 15th sword strike.

Once again, he saw the scene from back then. A mountain rampart with moving images engraved upon it was in front of Qin Wentian. Right now, he saw violent and savage ancient demonic beasts devouring the skies and exterminating the earth, causing total destruction. However right now, a sword strike flashed by as everything disappeared. When that sword landed in the midst of the evil dragons and devilish phoenixes, everything turned to dust, ending in complete annihilation.

"The wills of various Mandates could all be sensed in the earlier 14 sword strikes. Even if the effect created in this image is a result of a fusion of Mandates, I still can't perceive anything. Could it be that my earlier analysis was right? This sword strike is a fusion between the wills of different Mandates on a far deeper level?"

Qin Wentian mumbled in his heart. If it was really a deeper level of fusion. It would be insanely difficult for him to figure out which Mandates were used in the fusion. It was highly likely that he would return in low spirits and remained unable to comprehend this sword strike.

Yet right now a strange notion flashed in Qin Wentian's mind. This particular sword strike seemed exceedingly pure. So pure to the extent that there seemed to be only a single Mandate. It didn't feel like a fusion of Mandates.

But naturally, it could also be the will of a new Mandate that occurred after completing a deeper level of fusion. With his current strength, he had no way to perceive this at all.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, trying to imprint the image right into his mind as he repeatedly attempt to figure out the essence of the 15th sword strike.

“If one isn’t at the Celestial Phenomenon level, they wouldn’t be able to comprehend the 15th sword strike,” Qin Wentian murmured.

Celestial Phenomenon? What exactly is Celestial Phenomenon?

The Celestial Phenomenon Realm requires the comprehension of one’s Mandate to reach a brand new level that surpassed the Perfection Boundary of the second level insights. And this level, is also referred to as the true intent of Mandates.

‘True,’ as in comprehension of the truth of one’s various Mandates.

For example, Force. He comprehended the first level of insight in the Mandate of Force which was strength, the second level of insight in the Mandate of Force which was vibrational void shockwaves. But does that mean that was the end of it? Were there only two kinds of insights to be comprehended from the Mandate of Force?

Evidently no. There was still a third kind, and a fourth kind. An example was gravity, an omnipresent force. Only through truly comprehending the Mandate of Force would one be able to step pass this level to comprehend the true intent of Mandates.

Yet to step past this level was already a feat of exceptional difficulty. The number of people stuck at this step, unable to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon, were countless in number.

However, this was only one of the conditions to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon. If one wanted to break through, other than comprehending true intent of Mandates, they had to re-merge their astral novas back into their astral souls, causing their astral souls to undergo evolution, and become the starry constellations which were also known as celestial phenomenons. Only by first comprehending the true intent of Mandates would one be able to take the next step of understanding and comprehending their own constellations.

The constellations in the skies were all-embracing and all-inclusive, containing a multitude of variations and transformations. When comparing those at the same level, if one had an unusual, and extraordinary constellation that surpassed the norm, he would find it effortless to crush ten or even twenty opponents with ordinary constellations. In fact, he might even be so strong that he could insta-kill them.

Even though countless people were stuck at this step, unable to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon. The instant they stepped past this gulf they would be filled with incomparable satisfaction and joy. Only to discover, to their sorrow, that the disparity between people of the same level might be so large that it was impossible to surmount.

The more Qin Wentian understood, the more he felt how terrifying the disparity of strength among those in the same level was. Back then, if it wasn't for him transforming into an ancient primordial great roc and wielding the demon sword, the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall could crush him to death with a single finger. And it was precisely because nobody expected that he would undergo the transformation and even managed to use the demon sword, the Pill Emperor Hall missed the best opportunity to kill him as they believed they would be able to do so anytime. Eventually, their lapse in judgement caused Qin Wentian to split apart their Pill Emperor Hall with a single sword.

“For this sword strike, is there a possibility that there would be the true intent of a particular Mandate infused within it?” Qin Wentian was suddenly seized by a notion upon him contemplating over the question of what was Celestial Phenomenon. The saying was that one would be unable to decipher this 15th sword strike if one didn't break through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. In other words, if this 15th sword strike contained true intent of a Mandate, it was naturally beyond difficult for a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign to decipher the essence behind this sword strike.

Qin Wentian started to contemplate in this direction and discarded the notion that it was a fusion of will from various Mandates. As he closed his eyes, that sword strike repeated that same motion over and over again. After it replayed more than tens of thousands of times Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness finally perceived something different, something he had failed to see before. More things came to his vision, allowing him to see more clearly.

Time unconsciously flowed by, Qin Wentian understood how terrifyingly monstrous one's perception must be for that person to walk all the way to the grass hut. How could such a person not become one of the most outstanding heroes of their generation?

A day later, the number of silhouettes on the mountain peaks were still as numerous as ever. They simply stared down at Qin Wentian, hoping to see a miracle, yet he remained motionless.

Was the 15th sword strike really unsolvable?

Without breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon, one would never be able to decipher the 15th sword strike. Was this iron-clad rule truly unbreakable?

Many sighed in their hearts; it appeared that the miracle they were waiting for might not happen.

Qin Wentian was still in his state of self-immersion. That sword strike replaying in his mind got increasingly clearer. He could now sense what energy was contained within the destructiveness of that sword. That kind of speed, that kind of laceration power, that kind of omnipresent energy. If he had to match this sensation with a particular Mandate...there was no doubt, it must be the Mandate of Wind!

The will of the Mandate of Wind. Or maybe, not the will but rather...the true intent of Wind. Because within the sword strike, he could feel all the variations of Wind! There was Wind Speed, Wind Laceration, Ephemeral Wind, the ever-present Wind!

“Understood.” Qin Wentian opened his eyes and placed his palms onto the mountain rampart ahead. After which, his perception drifted into it and instantly, a brilliant beam of sword light tore through the skies, humming incessantly. At this moment, sword qi engulfed the entire space around the grass hut.

The 15th sword strike was comprehended!

“He used only a single day. Pretty awesome,” Lin Shuai smiled. This junior brother truly surprised him. To think that he was able to comprehend the 15th sword strike while in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. To others, the path to Celestial Phenomenon might be an incomparably huge gap they could not jump across. But to Qin Wentian, crossing that gap was merely a matter of time, and it seemed that it would be sooner rather than later before he bridged the gap.

Him being able to comprehend that sword strike meant that he would be able to comprehend the true intent of his Mandates sooner or later.

“Wentian is truly too outstanding.” Ye Lingshuang’s eyes flashed with joy. This foster brother of hers might be an existence that surpassed her father. How good would it have been if he was her true flesh-and-blood brother? If that was the case, her father would definitely not have to worry about not having a successor.

Both the eyes of Lou Bingyu and Ji Feixue contained waves as the other members of the Battle Sword Sect exclaimed in wonder. However, this was only the beginning.

The second image seemingly resembled the first image completely, as though they were totally the same. Eventually, Qin Wentian took a total of twelve hours and comprehended this.

The energy contained within that sword strike was the energy of space. Although it was similar, the might generated at the instant of destruction surpassed that of the earlier true intent of the Mandate of Wind.

After which, Qin Wentian used a total of eight hours for the 17th sword strike; for the 18th sword strike, he used six hours; for the 19th sword strike, he used four hours; for the 20th sword strike, two hours; for the 21st sword strike, Qin Wentian only used only an hour.

In the span of two days, Qin Wentian comprehended a total of seven more sword strikes, from the 15th to the 21st.

The spectators on the mountain peaks were all stunned into dumbfounded. They could only stare as Qin Wentian's figure moved closer to the grass hut – he had already reached the 22nd sword strike! This was already challenging a target the vast majority of the members would never be able to see. This was a place where those below the Celestial Phenomenon Realm would never be able to approach, yet Qin Wentian achieved it.

How difficult would it be to comprehend the 22nd sword strike?

The person who broke the record of the grass hut once more, would he still be able to continue forward? Nobody had an answer, but the gazes of everyone in the Battle Sword Sect were all focused on that young man currently on the path of the grass hut!

Chapter 612: Sacred Royal City

The 22nd sword strike. Qin Wentian stood in front of the mountain rampart as he stared at the image. For the first time ever, other than the scene of gigantic demons, there was also a vast piece of starry sky resembling a celestial phenomenon.

“Constellation, these demonic beasts are all under the suppression of that constellation.” Qin Wentian stared at the demonic beasts wreaking havoc under the sky, yet they were all enveloped by

the star light. Such a constellation, undoubtedly it could only be manifested by a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant.

Manifestation of a constellation was the symbol of one crossing over to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

These demonic beasts roared and ravaged the land, and at this moment underneath the light of the constellation, countless sharp swords whistled through the air, descending from the sky akin to beams of meteoric light. A destructive energy engulfed the entire space as the demonic beasts began howling in misery. Soon after, blood sprayed in the air, all of them were deadlier than dead, destroyed by the terrifying power of that constellation.

“Such a constellation is so powerful.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. He had heard before that the disparity between constellations could be overwhelmingly great and he couldn’t help but wonder what tier did the constellation before him belong to.

“This kind of destructive energy seems akin to the power of lightning, yet there are no evident traces of either lightning or thunder. The light that flashed by contained a boundless destruction energy, that’s the only clue.” Qin Wentian murmured. He had heard that the formation of a constellation could consist of many different things. Constellations that were formed from the assimilation of the true intent of a single Mandate into an astral soul were the simplest constellations of all kinds. The constellation before him could use the power of swords; this indicated that the astral soul used to form this should be a sword-type astral soul.

For some more unique constellations, they would be formed by the fusion of two or even three kinds of true intent from various Mandates. This type of constellation was supremely strong and especially for those with unparalleled comprehension, they might be able to form unusual, strange, or even mutated supremely strong constellations from insights gained during their comprehensions. For example, two different people might use the same kind of true intent of Mandates to comprehend their constellations, but the final product – the eventual constellation formed might be very different, and the disparity in strength would also be exceedingly different.

The constellation in the image before him didn’t seem to be a constellation formed purely from the true intent of Mandate of Lightning.

“Is there the true intent of Mandate of Sword within as well?” Qin Wentian mused. After all, the Mandate of Sword also excelled in destructive strength, and it wouldn’t be a surprise for it to be able to achieve such utter destruction.

However, even if Qin Wentian guessed it, unless he could comprehend how to form a constellation exactly, there would be no way for him to decipher this strike.

Also, his cultivation base was only at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. Although his will of Mandates had already reached the Perfection Boundary, he still hadn't truly comprehended a true intent, let alone a fusion of them. It was simply too difficult.

The earlier seven sword strikes only contained a single true intent within each of them. But from the 22nd sword strike onwards, the difficulty skyrocketed up to another tier of difficulty once more.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes silently in contemplation. There were quite a few times he stretched his palms out and placed them on the mountain rampart, yet he failed every time. Evidently, there was a mistake in the insights he gained.

Very quickly, another day passed. Qin Wentian faintly sensed that there was the true intent of Wind within the sword strike. Could this be a fusion between the true intent of Wind and Thunder? He didn't know what effect would there be if the true intents fused as one. Maybe, it would constitute the scene he saw in the image.

Maybe he was right. But even if he was, without first comprehending the steps in which this constellation was formed, he would still be unable to decipher the essence behind this.

"I haven't even managed to comprehend the true intent of any of my Mandates, yet I wished to decipher this constellation. Seems like I've overestimated myself," Qin Wentian mocked himself, but he wasn't depressed. Seemed like this was the true limit for Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. If one hadn't understood the true intent of Mandates and condensed a constellation, they would be unable to decipher the essence behind the 22nd strike.

As he thought of this, Qin Wentian smiled and chose to give up. He turned and walked back down the path, his actions causing those spectators on the mountain peak to heave a sigh of relief. It was said that unless one was at the Celestial Phenomenon level, they would never comprehend the 15th sword strike, but Qin Wentian could actually comprehend all the way up to the 22nd strike. If he could comprehend that, he would truly be a monster. Unless there was the soul of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant in Qin Wentian's body.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he arrived at the mountain peak. Lin Shuai smiled at him, "What's wrong, why didn't you continue?"

“It would only be a waste of time, I shall continue it next time when I’m ready,” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Mhm, you can already be considered as extremely awesome, being able to comprehend the seven sword strikes that contained the true intent of Mandates within. I believe that it won’t be too long before you comprehend the true intent of your Mandates. After you have done so, it’s about time to prepare for your breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon level,” Lin Shuai spoke. He continued, “Although certain treasures would be able to aid one in the breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon, you must remember never to depend on foreign objects. It would naturally be the best if you depended completely upon yourself. This way, you would be able to comprehend and form a better quality constellation. Do not be greedy and seek quantity. Quality is of paramount importance when it comes to condensing your own constellation.”

“Understood,” Qin Wentian nodded. He knew that when the time came to form one’s own constellations, there would be some powerful people who would chose to form several different kinds. Normally, they would only use their strongest constellation in battle. Lin Shuai was afraid that he would go down the wrong path, he wanted to remind Qin Wentian that quality was the key, and not quantity.

“When do you prepare to set off?” Lin Shuai asked again. He was naturally referring to heading towards the Sacred Battle Platform.

“Right now, there’s not much time left. I will head to the Sacred Royal City first. I’m filled with anticipation for the trip,” Qin Wentian replied.

The Sacred Battle Platform was in the Sacred Royal City. That place, no matter what, Qin Wentian definitely had to go there.

The vast and overwhelmingly strong Sacred Royal City was considered a sacred place in the Royal Sacred Region. He had wanted to head there earlier, because he still had something he had to do there.

“Fine, I will inform master, asking him to send someone to go with you for protection,” Lin Shuai spoke.

“No need for that, I’m proficient in facial transformation techniques.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over, causing Lin Shuai to be slightly stunned. After which he nodded as he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian as well, “Right. In that case, I will inform the elders of our Battle Sword Faction in the Royal Sacred Sect to wait for you at the Sacred Battle Platform.”

“Noted, I shall return to inform my friends first.” Qin Wentian smiled as he nodded, departing the mountain peak. He gathered Fan Le, Ouyang Kuangsheng, and the rest, and informed them of his plans to travel solo to the Sacred Battle Platform.

“Okay, I will make preparations to return to Grand Xia first.” Ouyang Kuangsheng spoke. He planned to return to Grand Xia for Jiang Ting.

“I shall roam around the Royal Sacred Region for a little while more first before I head back to Grand Xia to look for you all.” Fan Le smiled.

“I will return to Grand Xia.” Yun Mengyi spoke in a low tone.

“Okay, seems like it’s about time for us to temporarily separate. When we go back to Grand Xia, let’s meet up in the Unmatched Realm.” Qin Zheng laughed. These people, other than Mu Feng, were all disciples of the eccentrics in the Unmatched Realm.

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. After making so many enemies in the Royal Sacred Region, it wasn’t wise for him to strut around casually. Also, his group of friends all had different matters to settle and different thinking, separation was a thing that couldn’t be avoided.

“Right, we will meet again in Grand Xia” Qin Wentian and the others hugged in farewell. And when it was Yun Mengyi’s turn, he only saw Yun Mengyi’s beautiful eyes looking at him. Qin Wentian smiled and went up, similarly embracing in a hug causing Yun Mengyi’s gaze to flicker.

“Little Rascal, time for us to leave.” Qin Wentian called. Instantly, a white shadow dashed over. A man and a beast walked together in the same direction out of the Battle Sword Sect.

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Royal Sacred City, the sacred city of the Royal Sacred Region. This simple-looking city exuded an imposing majesty that originated from the vicissitudes of time. It was unknown how many people entered and exited it daily.

Over here, the inclination towards the martial path was extremely intense, and if you threw a stone about randomly in the street, you would hit a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant nine out of ten

times. It was unwise to antagonize the young masters and little mistresses of the clans here, their backgrounds were all exceedingly fearsome.

The Royal Sacred City had the headquarters of the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region in it, and had the most famous battle arena, named the Sacred Battle Platform. In addition, this was also the Royal Sacred Region's grandest transaction market.

The Nine Great Sects, Seven Supreme Clans, and Two Grand Empires of the Royal Sacred Region, alongside with several large reclusive sects, ancient countries, and powerful clans all had a station in the Royal Sacred City. They would usually send their disciples to the Sacred Royal City to widen their horizons, and to cultivate in some of the world-famous schools and institutes located here, or maybe to refer them to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

At this moment, Qin Wentian stepped into the most ancient city in the Royal Sacred Region.

He was clad in a simple white robes the lines on his face were exquisite looking and projected a somewhat handsome appearance. He looked to be around thirty and this was obviously an effect of the facial-transformation technique.

"So tired" a baby-like voice whined from below Qin Wentian. The one who spoke was an extremely adorable demonic beast in the form of a white tiger. The stripes on its body even emanated a king's aura. This was none other than the shape Little Rascal metamorphosed into.

Qin Wentian wasn't the only person on Little Rascal's back. There was another peerless, beyond comparison silhouette clad in azure-colored clothing, with her facial features masked by a veil and a conical bamboo hat. Although her features couldn't be seen, just from her slender frame and the aura she projected, it was already sufficient to cause others to fantasize, there was a high probability that this figure was an extreme beauty.

When Qin Wentian left the Battle Sword Sect, Qing'er was actually willing to follow him. Not only that, she was okay being out in the open, causing Qin Wentian to feel a little surprised. However, he was more than happy in his heart.

"Useless thing, we are so light yet you are still saying you are tired. I've fed you so much for nothing." Qin Wentian rapped his fist lightly on Little Rascal's head.

“You evil couple...obvious villains that collude together to bully me.” Little Rascal whined, causing several people in the surroundings to turn over this direction with looks of puzzlement on their faces, staring at this strange group of travellers.

“This little fellow is so fun!” A young woman laughed.

“What are you looking at? Have you never seen a demon as adorable as me before?” Little Rascal spoke in its baby-voice, causing black lines to appear on Qin Wentian’s face. He realized that it wasn’t really a joyful thing that Little Rascal had learned to speak.

“Yup I’ve never seen one before. Little cutey, why are you here in the Sacred Royal City?” that young woman smiled as she asked.

“I’m here to suppress all the Heaven Chosen, my name will resound throughout the world.” Little Rascal ‘tyrannically’ said, his words causing everyone nearby to burst out into laughter. Those who were in the vicinity all crowded over to see what was the commotion. Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines when he saw the nonsense Little Rascal was speaking, he was already regretting that he brought it out. Initially he still wanted to keep a low-profile, but his plans were totally crushed by this little fellow.

“Can you stop,” Qin Wentian walked on the pathway and ruthlessly aimed a slap at Little Rascal.

“Sir, if you don’t like it, why don’t you give this pet to me?” At this moment a voice drifted over. An instant later, a large piece of Yuan Meteor Stone appeared before Qin Wentian. This Yuan Meteor Stone exuded an incomparably heavy astral energy and was in its most natural state.

Qin Wentian turned, only to see a young man pointing at the Yuan Meteor Stone as he spoke. “As long as you give this demonic beast pet to me, this piece of Yuan Meteor Stone will be yours.”

Chapter 613: Divine Weapon Academy

Qin Wentian glanced at the young man, instantly seeing through his cultivation base. The young man was a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign with pride exuding out of the center of his brow. Behind him was a girl clad in a purplish-red long dress that accentuated her figure. Her long hair flowed like the waterfall, traces of her white and fair neck could be seen. Her skin was like water, she was a top-tier beauty that exuded nobility and elegance.

The eyes of this girl shone with a glow as she stared at the little white tiger which Little Rascal had transformed into. This made everyone understand that the young man wanted to buy this demonic beast pet because he wanted to make this girl happy.

“Sorry, I don’t wish to trade.” Qin Wentian waved his hands, sending that large piece of Yuan Meteor Stone back towards the young man.

The young man frowned as an expression of unhappiness appeared on his face. However, it lasted only for an instant before his brow smoothed over again. He then spoke to Qin Wentian, “I’m Rong Yan from the Divine Weapon Academy and this is my junior apprentice sister, Shen Jing. She really likes this demonic beast, and since Sir seemed to disdain having this as a pet, how about trading it to me? If that piece of Yuan Meteor Stone is insufficient, why don’t you just name me a price.”

“So it’s someone from the Divine Weapon Academy. They are all extremely rich and overbearing.” The crowd in the surrounding mused. The Divine Weapon Academy’s purpose was to nurture many expert weaponsmiths. After they graduated, there were several that became fifth-ranked Divine Inscriptionists. Naturally, these people were all extremely rich. There would never be a divine inscriptionist that was poor.

“The Divine Weapon Academy.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with light. The purpose of him in coming early to the Sacred Royal City did indeed have something to do with weapon forging. Right now what he needed was a vast sum of money. Forging divine weapons was naturally the best way to achieve his aim.

Upon seeing the light flashing past Qin Wentian’s eyes, an expression of contempt appeared on Rong Yan’s face. Indeed in the Royal Sacred City, the Divine Weapon Academy was extremely famous. There were several people who tried their best to curry favor with and to forge a good relationship with these future weapon forgers. The Divine Weapon Academy’s students were all elites, and it seemed like this man before him was the same as others, changing his stance the moment he learnt of Rong Yan’s identity so as to curry favor with him.

“My name is Tianwen, a no-name traveller. I heard that there would soon be a grand battle consisting of absolute geniuses right here on the Sacred Battle Platform, hence I travelled from afar hoping to witness the battle.” Qin Wentian laughed. The eyes of Little Rascal rolled up, silently cursing Qin Wentian for being shameless. He actually claimed himself as one of the absolute geniuses, simply too shameless.

“Mhm. The arrangement between Qin Wentian and Di Shi caused an uproar throughout the Royal Sacred Region. Right now there are constantly many rushing over to our city, I’m sure the battle would be exceedingly fascinating.” Rong Yan nodded, his eyes fixed on Little Rascal.

Qin Wentian glanced at Little Rascal as a ‘sinister’ smile flashed in his eyes. Even Little Rascal couldn’t help but shiver upon noting that glance. What was his master planning to do?

“My, this little demonic beast is very disobedient but if Miss Shen likes it, I don’t mind allowing it to play with Miss Shen. When Miss Shen gets tired of it, just returning the white tiger to me will do.” Qin Wentian stared at the two of them as though he was looking at a treasure. They were here to gift a ‘present’ to Qin Wentian, how could he not be happy?

Shen Jing’s brows twitched slightly, she could feel as though Qin Wentian had some other intention in mind. Qin Wentian’s gaze made her very uncomfortable, but at this moment, the white tiger actually turned into a smaller size and transformed into a beam of light, shooting straight into her embrace.

Shen Jing was slightly stunned, but as she stared at the pure and lovable huge eyes of the white tiger, fond emotions appeared in her heart.

“Beautiful sister, you are so pretty!” Little Rascal’s whined in a baby-voice, his words causing Shen Jing to laugh.

“Beautiful sister, you look so gorgeous when you are smiling.” Little Rascal climbed up on her chest, its paws touching that bouncing happiness. Qin Wentian’s heart suddenly filled with sympathy for Shen Jing when he saw this scene...He involuntarily recalled the scene of Qinger holding Little Rascal with only one hand. Seems like Qinger really understood Little Rascal very well.

Shen Jing had never seen such an adorable little white tiger cub before, how would she think of other things? Although she felt a strange feeling as her chest was being touched, when she stared at that innocent and pure eyes of Little Rascal, she didn’t think anything. She merely rubbed Little Rascal on its head and spoke, “How could there be such a cute little demon cub such as you, to think that he’s actually willing to use violence on you.”

“Mhm, he’s an evil person. He has no capabilities and a weak cultivation, he even made me go hungry on many occasions.” Little Rascal blinked its eyes, as though it was about to cry. Although the tone of his voice was childish, it no longer slurred when it used human speech.

Shen Jing coldly glanced at Qin Wentian only to discover that Qin Wentian right now was also looking at her. His eyes shone with a strange light causing Shen Jing to feel extremely unhappy in her heart as the disdain she felt for him further increased.

“Miss Shen, I wished to learn weapon forging. I wonder if you would be so kind to refer me into the Divine Weapon Academy.” Qin Wentian spoke, causing the impression Shen Jing had of Qin Wentian to become increasingly worse.

Rong Yan who stood beside her arrogantly regarded Qin Wentian. So it was true, Qin Wentian truly had a motive. He then coldly replied, “Referring you in is no problem, but it isn’t so easy to become a member of the Divine Weapon Academy. Maybe, you can start off by being an apprentice. I can arrange that if you are keen on it.”

The crowd in the surrounding all had expressions of interest on their faces. The status of a disciple of the Divine Weapon Academy was extremely high up but an apprentice was merely a runner for them. The moment a weaponsmith was unhappy, he could take out his anger onto them. Apprentices had an extremely lowly status, Rong Yan must have intentionally wanted to ‘play’ this guy.

“Sure! In that case I shall give my thanks first.” It seemed as though Qin Wentian didn’t know of the intentions of Rong Yan. A smile appeared on his face yet he was coldly laughing in his heart. Truly wanting him to join the Divine Weapon Academy as an apprentice? If he was the one forging the weapons, these two disciples of the academy before him probably could only stand aside and watch in wonder.

“No problem,” the contempt in Rong Yan’s eyes grew even more pronounced. For someone that was willing to become an apprentice, what could he be capable of? And as for that little demonic cub, as long as his junior apprentice sister liked it, does he even still need to return the pet to this man?

However, Rong Yan still had a trace of suspicion regarding Qing`er standing behind Qin Wentian. He couldn’t help but question, “Who is she? Why does she needs to be veiled?”

“My sister. Her body is weak from illness and can’t afford to endure the wind and chill.” Qin Wentian casually stated. Although Rong Yan didn’t believe him, he couldn’t be bothered to continue his questioning.

“Let’s leave.” Shen Jing walked up, she didn’t even bother to glance at Qin Wentian before walking past him.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er followed behind. And as for Little Rascal, he was ‘enjoying’ his time nestling its head inside Shen Jing’s chest. Qin Wentian actually felt somewhat guilty, as though he had committed a crime...

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The Divine Weapon Academy exuded an archaic air. The instant he arrived here, Qin Wentian could feel the fluctuation of energy from countless number of divine inscriptions everywhere. The silvery white huge pillars all around emanated a mysterious air, as though they were all completed divine weapons.

“Follow me closely.” Rong Yan walked ahead as he commanded Qin Wentian. After he explained to the guards, he brought Qin Wentian right into the academy.

An academy wasn’t a sect. A sect was much stricter in comparison, hence Rong Yan was able to so easily bring Qin Wentian into the Divine Weapon Academy.

“Let’s go the weapon forging pagoda, the year-end weapon forging examination is starting soon, everyone should be there.” Shen Jing spoke in a low voice.

Rong Yan nodded and smiled, “With junior sister’s talent in weapon forging, you are already good enough to forge a high-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. I’m sure you wouldn’t make teacher disappointed when the time for the exam comes.”

Shen Jing didn’t express an opinion. They came to a public square and in the center of the public square there was a weapon forging pagoda. There were tens of levels in this pagoda and every level had facilities designated for the forging of weapons. The entire building was akin to a divine weapon hall, and exuded a terrifying heat that caused the temperature in the surroundings to surge up.

“This terrifying temperature is the same for all levels of this entire treasure pagoda. In here there’s no need to worry about the temperature of the flame. As long as one is a weaponsmith, they can instantly open up a furnace and start to produce divine weapons. Quite unusual indeed.” Qin Wentian mused as he stared at the treasure pagoda. The number of forging facilities became lesser

as one ascended the pagoda, yet those at the higher levels were all extremely experienced weaponsmiths and their process of divine weapon creation was free for all to spectate.

“Senior brother Wang Yunfei is as awesome as ever. He can already forge a top-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. If it wasn’t because of the restriction of his cultivation base, maybe his comprehension in divine inscriptions would have already allowed him to forge a fifth-ranked weapon, elevating his status to a fifth-ranked divine inscriptionist grandmaster.” Shen Jing stared at the silhouette of a young man on the top most level of the treasure pagoda as a hint of admiration appeared in her eyes. In the Heavenly Dipper Realm, the person whom she was most impressed with was none other than her senior apprentice brother, Wang Yunfei of the Divine Weapon academy.

Not only were his abilities in forging weapons extremely great, his combat prowess was similarly outstanding. He could be said to be a perfect Heaven Chosen.

“Indeed.” Rong Yan nodded, but traces of jealousy appeared in his heart. However, he couldn’t deny how outstanding Wang Yunfei was.

“Junior sister Moon, you are here as well.” At this moment a young woman appeared by the side of Rong Yan as he flashed a brilliant smile at her which she didn’t react to. She was clad in simple clothing and although her countenance was exquisite, her radiance seemed to dim when she stood next to Shen Jing. Shen Jing in her glamorous purplish-red dress caused her to unconsciously lower her head.

“Senior brother Rong Yan.” Moon greeted in a low voice.

“Apprentice sister, I heard that you have need of an apprentice. Today, I managed to find one when I was roaming the city earlier for you. There you go.” Rong Yan spoke to Moon as he pointed at Qin Wentian.

Moon glanced at Qin Wentian with a gentle smile on her face as she nodded her head, “Okay, thank you senior Rong Yan.”

“Don’t worry about it, bring him to your forging pavilion.” Rong Yan smiled.

Moon didn’t reply. She then turned to Qin Wentian and smiled, “My name is Moon.”

“Tianwen.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Tianwen, follow me.” Moon brought Qin Wentian away. Qin Wentian noted that Rong Yan and Shen Jing didn’t even bother to glance at him. To them, there was no longer a need to return Little Rascal back to him.

“Tianwen, why come here to be an apprentice? An apprentice here wouldn’t even be able to learn anything. It’s impossible for those divine inscriptionists to pass down their inscriptions for you to study.” After they walked a distance, Moon glanced at Qin Wentian with worry in her eyes. “Not only that, look at your age. If you are just at the very beginning, it’s best to focus your attention on other areas other than divine inscriptions.”

Qin Wentian stared into Moon’s eyes. Although Moon didn’t have the beauty of Shen Jing, she could still be considered pretty. Her soulful eyes contained the beauty of a pure innocence. If she was willing to dress herself up, she wouldn’t necessarily be inferior to Shen Jing in terms of beauty.

“It’s very tough to obtain divine inscriptions here?” Qin Wentian asked. He naturally understood the importance of divine inscriptions. Normally, who would even pass the divine inscriptions they were proficient with down so casually to you?

“Yes, the Divine Weapon Academy is an academy and not your own home. Let alone an apprentice, even if you are a disciple, they wouldn’t so easily allow you to browse through all the divine inscriptions available. Only after you have some certain achievements would they select some divine inscriptions for you. I’ve been here almost a year, and the divine inscriptions given to me are all the usual ones around my standard. However, if I can perform well in this year end examination, I would have the chance to learn even more profound inscriptions!” Moon’s eyes glowed. The excitement in her eyes was clear, it was evident that she had been waiting for the day of the examination for a very long time.

Chapter 614: Moon’s Worries

Qin Wentian stared at the excitement in Moon’s eyes and couldn’t help but smile. “Seems like you are pretty confident.”

Upon hearing his words, Moon’s brightened up countenance dimmed again. Her head sank lower as though she had worries in her heart. She then murmured, “Sadly, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to achieve a good result. After all, there’s a limit to the number of powerful divine inscriptions I know. Although I’ve always been trying hard to increase the standard of my inscriptions, the difference in strength between tiers of divine inscriptions at the same level is something that’s unable to be mitigated. Shen Jing and Rong Yan would definitely surpass me in this regard, they are both

descendents of powerful weaponsmiths. Not only that, I don't even have good materials to forge the divine weapons."

"Can I take a look at the divine inscriptions you inscribe?" Qin Wentian inquired, causing Moon to smile as she looked at him.

She nodded, "Sure, if you wished to learn those ordinary divine inscriptions I know, I will teach them to you. But as to how much you are able to absorb, that would depend on your own comprehension. Also, as for her, is she also here to learn how to forge weapons?" Moon pointed at Qing'er as she inquired.

"She is my sister, little Qing," Qin Wentian smiled. As they spoke, they already arrived at the weapon forging hall that belonged to Moon. Although the location wasn't big, but there were still many materials here for the forging of weapons. Not only that, the temperature here was a little hot because of the narrow space.

Moon flashed an apologetic smile to Qin Wentian, "I just joined the Divine Weapon Academy a year ago, so the facilities allocated to me are somewhat inferior compared to others. But seriously, that Rong Yan must have some ill-intentions; both his and Shen Jing's facilities are much better than mine, yet he still arranged for you to learn from me."

"It's fine, I prefer it to be so. If I were to learn from them, they would definitely not teach me any divine inscriptions," Qin Wentian laughed.

Upon seeing his smile, Moon laughed as well, "You look so good when you laugh, and your temperament isn't bad, I still don't understand why would you want to be an apprentice here."

As she spoke, she already prepared the materials to be forged into a divine weapon. For a fourth-ranked divine weapon, the materials used naturally couldn't be compared to those ordinary ones used for first and second-ranked divine weapons. The requirements were exceedingly strict before a material could meet the mark to be used as the base for a fourth-ranked weapon. If not, even if the divine inscription on it was exceedingly powerful, the user would surely suffer a disadvantage when he clashed against his opponents. A fourth-ranked divine weapon made from inferior materials might even break apart mid-fight.

"To refine and forge high-ranked materials, we would need the temperature of the flame to be exceedingly high. There's an unusual fire burning below ground that channels heat to all the furnaces in the academy. There's no problem even if we wished to refine fifth-ranked materials, let alone fourth-ranked ones." Moon explained. After speaking, she placed the prepared materials

inside the center of the furnace and started to incinerate it. At the same time, she turned and instructed, "Could you help me to get the mold for the axe and bring it over, please?"

"Forging a great axe?" Qin Wentian laughed. Weapon forging was the same as the martial path, there are a myriad of changes within. Getting the materials, burning them down, the forging mold, engraving of divine inscriptions, sharpening the edges, etc. The higher the grade of a divine weapon, the requirement towards the materials, the composition of the mixture and divine inscriptions were all exceedingly high. There cannot be a mistake at any step or an inferior product would be created.

"You should know of this basics right? Getting the materials and melting them down is something that practice makes perfect. The most important stage in the creation of divine weapons is the moment of divine inscriptions engravement. That's the only thing that determines the weapon forger's capabilities." Moon explained, forging the weapon while chatting with Qin Wentian, guiding him on the steps of weapon forging.

Qin Wentian stared at the beads of perspiration on Moon's forehead as he smiled lightly. Shen Jing and Rong Yan's action of sending him over to Moon was actually something that made him very happy. Moon was indeed much more suitable to help him.

After a period of time, the composition of the metallic mixture was finally poured into the mold, allowing the shape of the weapon to solidify before moving the mold to the on top of the forging stone. Moon then slammed out a palm at the mold, causing it to shatter into pieces as a flaming-red axe appeared.

"It's time for the engraving of the divine inscription. Watch me and learn well." Astral light flashed as a tiny axe appeared in Moon's hands. One of her astral souls was that of a great axe, which was also a forging-type astral soul.

After that, the tiny axe chopped out, aiming for the flaming red axe and at the instant of impact, runic outlines started to appear, exuding the will of the Mandate of Axe.

Moon was exceedingly cautious when she was inscribing it, she even forgot about chatting with Qin Wentian and placed all her focus on her task. She finally completed her inscription about four hours later.

"Moon, your foundation is very solid, and your ability of engraving inscriptions is pretty strong too. If you have a good teacher, you would undoubtedly have brilliant future prospects." Qin Wentian spoke.

Moon smiled sweetly, perspiration stains could be seen all over her face. “How can it be as easy as you mentioned, all powerful weaponsmiths are all proud and arrogant, and in addition the divine weapons I forge are nothing special, it’s very hard to attract their attention. I wouldn’t be able to attract the attention of those at the grandmaster level even if I shouted loudly. The only chance for me is this year end examination, I hope there will be people who notice me.”

“Although those at the grandmaster level might not appear, but what if there’s a weaponsmith with very accurate judgement?” Qin Wentian smiled and shrugged. “Do you mind if I play around with that axe?”

“You...” Moon blinked as she turned her attention to the great axe she forged. “Middle-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. Although it’s a little inferior, but it’s fine, just go ahead and do what you want to.”

“Right,” Qin Wentian nodded as he walked up. A heavenly hammer appeared in his hands as he smashed a blow directly onto that great axe. The sound of metal clashing against metal rang out, the runic outlines of Moon’s inscription was completely removed causing Moon to stand there stunned, before a look of reproach appeared in her eyes when she stared at Qin Wentian. Although it was only a middle-grade weapon, she was very poor compared to other weaponsmiths. Hence, she didn’t have too much materials to even work with, how could she bear to waste those materials already used to forge this great axe?

However, she still took it in a stride. Hopefully after Qin Wentian’s messing around, he would realize how difficult it was to forge a weapon.

“Ding!” Another light sound rang out as the hammer slammed onto the axe. A resplendent light flashed as a terrifying sharpness emanated out from the axe. On the surface of the axe, there was an incomparably complex and profound divine inscription etched on it.

The sight of this caused Moon to be dumbstruck. Her dainty hands covered her mouth as she stared at Qin Wentian in shock, as her brain short-circuited.

This forging method...caused her heart to pound unceasingly.

“You...you...” Moon pointed at Qin Wentian, Upon seeing the mischievous smile in Qin Wentian’s eyes, she controlled her shock and pouted a little, “Since you are such an expert, why are you still here to tease me?”

“Moon, can you do me a favor?” Qin Wentian spoke.

Looking at how serious he was, Moon couldn't help but to ask in puzzlement, “You are so much stronger compared to me when it comes to forging weapons, what else could I help you with?”

“Although my attainments in divine inscriptions can be considered outstanding, my knowledge on refining materials are still somewhat lacking. Right now I require a vast quantity of divine weapons as well as a suitable place to achieve my aims. I hope you can help me.” Qin Wentian spoke, causing Moon to blink before she nodded, “Okay...”

Having an opportunity to refine and forge divine weapons with such a powerful divine inscriptionist, how could Moon refuse?

“In that case, Moon, you are in charge of melting down and refining the materials while I will be the one inscribing the divine inscriptions. After this, can you help me to go out and sell them, using the proceeds to purchase even more materials as well more molds for weapon creation,” Qin Wentian stated.

Moon instantly understood what Qin Wentian wanted to do. Based on his inscription speed, as long as the other steps such as the melting and refining of materials could follow his pace, he would be able to create large quantities of divine weapons. As to why he came to the academy, it was obvious that this place had the facilities he needed and could provide him with what he wanted.

“Weaponsmiths are all extremely rich, and as for those who are as high level as you, I don't even dare to think about how much wealth they would have,” Moon murmured, her words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flash as he smiled.

“Actually, it's because I'm poor that's why I need to forge divine weapons. Also, the reason as to why I require such a vast quantity of divine weapons is because there is something else from the transaction market that I want to trade for.”

“In anycase, you will only be poor for a period of time. With your standard, as long as you break through to Celestial Phenomenon, there wouldn't be a problem for you to create fifth-ranked divine weapons.” Moon was somewhat jealous of the young man in front of her. He was simply too outstanding. The only reason why he couldn't create fifth-ranked divine weapons should most probably because of the limitation of his cultivation base. After all for fifth-ranked divine

inscriptions, they all contained the true intent of Mandates within them. If one wasn't at the Celestial Phenomenon level, there was no way for them to create it.

"Moon, your foundation is actually very solid. You will definitely also become an expert weaponsmith in the future," Qin Wentian laughed.

Moon shook her head, "How can I even be compared to you?"

"Of course you can," Qin Wentian winked at Moon, causing her eyes to go round. Looking at Qin Wentian's gaze, she was suddenly filled with nervousness and anticipation, as her heart beat about in excitement.

"Mhm, I will prepare the materials for you," Moon blushed, she didn't dare to look at Qin Wentian directly. After which she went to prepare the materials as the two of them started to forge divine weapons in her facilities. After the weapon was created, Moon would bring out the divine weapons to transact for even more materials while borrowing the creation molds from many of her academy members.

Many were extremely bewildered, why would Moon require so many materials and creation molds? Within two days, she had already borrowed over hundreds of creation molds.

In these two days, Moon was completely fatigued. Other than acting as a runner for Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian also taught her top-tier fourth-ranked divine inscriptions and even taught her the engraving methods. So other than her helping Qin Wentian with his requirements, she would use any spare time to practice. And just like what Qin Wentian had said, Moon's foundation was really very solid. With his guidance, her improvement skyrocketed, and it wouldn't be too long from now before she would be able to create a top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapon.

Although she was very tired, Moon had never been so happy before. Now, she even had top-tier divine inscriptions, even her method of forging weapons had undergone a remarkable improvement. Naturally, Qin Wentian had also given her some extremely high quality materials that could be used to forge top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons.

She would take a break only at night, and there would always be a smile on her face. Her hard work didn't go to waste, to think that she would be able to meet such a nice person. Although he needed her help, what Qin Wentian had given her in return far exceeded the help he needed from her. This point was naturally very clear to her, and her heart was filled with nothing but gratitude for Qin Wentian.

Five days later, Moon went out to exchange for more forging materials once again. And on the way there, she met Shen Jing and Rong Yan. Little Rascal was still enjoying life, lying near Shen Jing's bosom. Rong Yan smiled when he saw Moon, "Junior sister, is the apprentice I gave you earlier obedient?"

"Mhm," Moon's eyes glowed as she nodded.

"If junior sister don't like him, you can just ask him to scram. After all, I'm not that familiar with him." Rong Yan's lips curled up in disdain. Looking at how that little cub stuck so close to Shen Jing, it was already impossible for them to return it. That little cub itself might even be reluctant to go if they told it to.

Moon coldly glanced at Rong Yan, she didn't say anything as she left directly, causing Rong Yan to be stunned. His eyes flashed with coldness when he regarded her back view, this girl actually dared to glance at him with such an attitude? It seemed that she had more of a presence and self-confidence now, which even caused the radiance of her beauty to be brighter.

When Moon returned to her weapon forging pavilion, she saw that Qin Wentian was still busy forging weapons. She then stretched her hand out with a napkin in it to wipe off his face, her actions causing Qin Wentian to turn and smile at her. Moon instantly blushed as she retracted her hand. "I don't have any other intentions."

"Mhm," Qin Wentian casually laughed. And seeing that laughter sparkling in his eyes, Moon involuntarily felt ashamed of her own inferiority. Although they had only interacted with each other for five days, she could sense that Qin Wentian was an extraordinary character. If not, why would he have so many profound forging methods, and know of so many top-tier inscriptions. Given how outstanding he was, the woman he loved must also definitely be as dazzling as a phoenix.

Thinking of that, Moon worried no longer. She didn't think further, nor did she dare to think further. She merely innocently smiled and said, "Tianwen, the year end examination will be here in a few days. Can you watch me complete it before you leave?"

Qin Wentian glanced at her. Initially, he decided to leave right after tomorrow, but upon seeing such an innocent pair of eyes looking at him, he smiled and nodded, "Sure."

"Thank you." Moon appeared to be somewhat emotional as though she thought of something. She then spoke again, "When the year end examination concludes, the battle between Qin Wentian and

Di Shi will soon begin. I heard that senior brother Wang Yunfei also wished to head there to meet with and challenge Qin Wentian. Senior brother Wang is so powerful, I wonder if Qin Wentian would be able to stand up to him. Regardless of either fields, in that of combat prowess or divine inscriptions, senior brother Wang is as dazzling as the stars.”

Chapter 615: Sky Demon Oracle Bone

A strange smile involuntarily appeared on Qin Wentian’s face when he heard Moon’s words. Moon looked at his smile and asked, “How about you? You are so good in weapon forging, but how’s your combat prowess? This time there will be many Heaven Chosen heading to the Sacred Battle Platform to witness the battle between Di Shi and Qin Wentian. Would you be going?”

“I think so.” Qin Wentian shrugged and laughed, “However before this, I need to pay a visit to the Flying Immortal Tower.”

“Oh seeing that you prepared such a vast quantity of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons, what do you want to exchange exactly?” Moon blinked. Before this, Qin Wentian had asked her where in the Royal Sacred City would one be able to trade for unique treasures. She told Qin Wentian that the Flying Immortal Tower was the place he was looking for.

The Sacred Royal City had the largest transaction grounds in the Royal Sacred Region. Also, there were many of these large transaction grounds that belonged to various powers. The Flying Immortal Tower was one among them. Their foundation was incomparably solid and the saying went that as long as you can pay the price, the Flying Immortal Tower would be able to produce whatever you wanted.

“Sky Demon Oracle Bone.” Qin Wentian smiled, Moon felt her body trembling slightly as she turned her incredulous gaze onto Qin Wentian. Ordinary people would have never heard of this item, but herself, as a weaponsmith, how could she not know about this legendary material, the Sky Demon Oracle Bone? It was rumored that this material could be used to forge a Fiendgod Armor, and was the supreme material to use for those who wanted to forge defensive-attributed divine weapons.

“But for that item, even if you have many divine weapons, it might not be so easy for you to obtain the Sky Demon Oracle Bone in trade,” Moon whispered.

“Mhm, hence what I want to trade is only some amounts of the bone powder from the Sky Demon Oracle Bones.” Qin Wentian shook his head with a bitter smile on his face. The Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a must-have material if he wanted to cultivate a fiendgod physique. But right now, seeing that he was just at the beginning stages, it was still possible for him to use the powder form instead.

“I really don’t know what you want to do,” Moon pouted. “When are you free to visit the Flying Immortal Tower, I can accompany you there.”

“It’s fine, I can go alone. It’s better for you to use the remaining time to practice for the year end examination,” Qin Wentian smiled. Moon didn’t persist on as well, she lightly nodded her head in agreement.

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The largest transaction grounds of the Royal Sacred Region were situated within the Sacred Royal City. It was approximately around a thousand miles circumference, and unending streams of people would visit here everyday. Even Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants would frequent this place.

However, as the most mysterious transaction ground with the greatest foundation, there weren’t really many people who visited the Flying Immortal Tower.

Because, the rules of transacting here was different from other places. Ordinary people would love to go to the other transaction grounds to try their luck, but here in the Flying Immortal Tower, they had their own unique set of rules that everyone must follow.

There was only a single building for the Flying Immortal Tower, and around this building there were several pavilions situated with it in the centre. At this moment, a group of young men appeared at the Flying Immortal Tower as one of them waved his hands, causing a treasure to fly into the tower. At the same time, he spoke, “I wished to exchange that for twin spears. They must be of the top-grade, and fourth-ranked. It would be the best if the weapons had both offensive and defensive attributes together.”

“Right. Come back a day later to get what you desire,” a voice echoed out from the Flying Immortal Tower. The transaction was concluded.

After this, a second person sent a treasure flying into the tower. He wanted to exchange for an extremely rare, fourth-ranked medicinal pill.

“These people should all be from the Cold Slaughter Sect.” The surrounding crowd mused as they saw the group of young men currently below the tower.

“Mhm. that person who transacted for the twin spears should be Xue Yunfan of the Cold Slaughter Sect. He is extremely powerful and is a famous Heaven Chosen.” Somebody spoke. There were almost countless number of Heaven Chosen in this incomparably vast Royal Sacred Region. Hence there would be some Heaven Chosen who might be very powerful but they were unknown by the general populace.

Not far from here, yet another group of young cultivators could be seen walking over, all of them projecting an extraordinary aura.

“Why is Wang Yunfei here as well? I heard that he planned to go to the Sacred Battle Platform to challenge Qin Wentian, I wonder if he is prepared.” Upon seeing the young man in the lead, the gazes of the crowd froze. Wang Yunfei was exceptionally famous because not only his martial talent was impressive, his attainments in weapon forging and divine inscriptions were very high as well.

Not far behind Wang Yunfei, there was an ordinary-looking man wearing a conical hat. Yet, the eyes of the man gleamed with a light that exuded sharpness.

This man was none other than Qin Wentian, he had met Wang Yunfei once before and on his way here, when he saw that his group was ahead of him, he was a little bewildered, but didn't really think too much into it and continued walking.

Not long later, Wang Yunfei and his group arrived at the Flying Immortal Tower only to see Xue Yunfan looking at him as he inquired, “Wang Yunfei, to think that there would actually be treasures that you lack?”

Who didn't know that weaponsmiths were all filthy rich? Wang Yunfei's abilities in the field of weapon forging were exceptional, he naturally wouldn't lack ordinary treasures.

Wang Yunfei glanced at Xue Yunfan before shifting his gaze onto the Flying Immortal Tower. After that, he stretched his hands out as over ten divine weapons flew up into the tower. The divine weapons hummed and let out a brilliant glow, causing many to be taken aback. Wang Yunfei's trade items were certainly extraordinary.

“Trading all of them for the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone,” Wang Yunfei stated.

“Come back in three days for your item,” a voice issued from the Flying Immortal Tower. Wang Yunfei nodded, it wasn't strange for this place to possess the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.

“What armor are you planning to forge? To think that you would require the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.” An expression of interest appeared on Xue Yunfan’s face as he looked at Wang Yunfei. Qin Wentian who was behind him also had a strange expression on his face. Who would have thought that the item Wang Yunfei wanted to trade for would be the same as him? However, Wang Yunfei’s purpose for the materials was for weapon forging.

Qin Wentian walked up, after which he waved his hands as a dangerous whistling sound resounded through the air. Numerous divine weapons sparkled with dazzling light, so bright that it blinded the eyes of others, causing the hearts of the crowd to shudder when they gazed at this young man in the conical bamboo hat. Wasn’t the behavior of this man a little too domineering?

“Change all of them into the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone,” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Instantly, silence was everywhere. And soon after that, Qin Wentian could clearly feel a powerful perception sweeping towards him. It should be the perception of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. They naturally had to ascertain the aura and facial features of the person who come forth to transact so as to prevent cases of fraud or mistaken identity when the trader came to claim their transacted goods in the future.

“Please wait a moment,” a voice rang out, as though they couldn’t be certain if they had enough of the bone powder to go around. At this moment, Wang Yunfei’s eyes turned sharp as he stared at Qin Wentian. “Sir, why do you need so much bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone? Isn’t it a little too much to use for weapon creation?”

Qin Wentian merely glanced at Wang Yunfei and didn’t reply. Wang Yunfei had no way to determine Qin Wentian’s identity and hence he dared not be too brazen. Seeing that Qin Wentian wasn’t going to reply, he didn’t continue asking, yet his heart was thinking this person was able to take out so many top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons to exchange. Not only that, this man in the conical bamboo hat should only be a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign.

“Come back in three days for the powder,” After some time, that voice from the Flying Immortal Tower spoke again. Qin Wentian nodded before he turned and departed. However he didn’t leave the transaction grounds, but chose to roam around it instead, seeking the other materials which he needed. After all, he still had enough divine weapons in his inventory to make a trade.

A few hours later, Qin Wentian returned to the Divine Weapon Academy, and resumed forging weapons while guiding Moon. Although he didn’t need such a large amount of divine weapons, these could all be used to exchange for Yuan Meteor Stones or other cultivation resources. Who would feel that they had enough divine weapons?

Three days later, when Qin Wentian went to the tower for his bone powder, he discovered that Wang Yunfei and Xue Yunfan were already there. Upon noting his arrival, they all turned their gazes onto him, as though they were waiting for him. This, caused the eyes of Qin Wentian to gleam with sharpness.

“I’m here to take the bone powder which I transacted,” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Come.” The voice rang out of the Flying Immortal Tower. Qin Wentian walked up slowly to the transaction window as the person passed an interspatial ring to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian accepted the ring and checked its content, while silently cursing the fact that even the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone was simply too valuable. Despite so many divine weapons being put up for the trade, the amount of bone powder obtained was actually so little.

“You can come up as well, however take note that the amount might be a little lesser. We will return the excess divine weapons to you,” a voice spoke to Wang Yunfei, the words spoken causing Wang Yunfei’s countenance to turn incredibly unsightly. That was the rule set by the Flying Immortal Tower, as long as they promised you something, you could be sure that they would keep their word. However, if there were people behind you who put forth an even better trade, they would prioritize the one who made the better offer. And if the promised amount to you was insufficient, they would simply return what you transacted. The amount of divine weapons Qin Wentian offered far exceeded what Wang Yunfei provided. Hence, he was the priority.

“Hold on.” Just when Qin Wentian wanted to leave, Wang Yunfei called out to stop him. Qin Wentian halted his steps only to hear Wang Yunfei saying, “I will pay double the price to exchange the powder from you. How about it?”

“No thanks.” Qin Wentian faintly replied before continuing his way.

The eyes of a person beside Xue Yunfan glimmered with a cold light as he smiled, “Brother Wang, you’ve heard what he said right?”

Wang Yunfei turned his gaze onto Xue Yunfan and his group, there were plenty of experts within, and he instantly understood what Xue Yunfan wanted to do. He then snorted coldly, did Xue Yunfan think he could use him? This group of people were obviously here for Qin Wentian, they had even investigated Qin Wentian’s cultivation level. Wang Yunfei couldn’t be bothered with Xue Yunfan, he naturally wouldn’t be the person who acted to probe Qin Wentian’s combat prowess.

Indeed, upon seeing Wang Yunfei not intending to move, Xue Yunfan and his group stepped out and surrounded Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian wanted to leave instantly after acquiring his transacted item. After all, according to the rules of the tower, the instant they handed the item over to you, they are no longer responsible for what happened to it. Hence, he was targeted by Xue Yunfan and his group. Qin Wentian's perception swept out and he instantly discovered that there were five at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and three at the ninth level.

Such a team formation truly could be considered well prepared.

Qin Wentian frowned and coldly spoke, "Can I help you with something?"

"Leave that interspatial ring from the Flying Immortal Tower here." Xue Yunfan coldly spoke. He personally witnessed Qin Wentian use a large quantity of divine weapons to transact for that. The value of that interspatial ring should be worth around a few hundred of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons. And for him, Xue Yunfan, he only had those two fourth-ranked weapons which he transacted from the Flying Immortal Tower two days ago.

"No can do." Qin Wentian replied. A terrifying aura gushed out from Xue Yunfan, his eyes flashed with murder as he regarded Qin Wentian.

"Why must you be so obstinate?" Killing intent permeated the air. There weren't many who dared to perform a robbery out in broad daylight in the Sacred Royal City. After all, those who came to the Flying Immortal Tower for transactions all probably had extraordinary background. Qin Wentian's identity was unclear and if it wasn't for the fact that the items on him had such an immense value, these people from the Cold Slaughter Sect would have never chosen to take the risk.

Abruptly, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered and soared up into the sky. Xue Yunfan's countenance changed, he erupted forth with his twin spears, his might akin to angry dragons rushing out as a terrifying pressure descended downwards.

Qin Wentian stabbed his sword fingers upwards, instantly creating a terrifying wave of formless sword intent that whistled through the sky.

At that instant, Xue Yunfan trembled violently, he only felt his entire person was enveloped by a beyond terrifying killing intent. He couldn't help but stare at Qin Wentian with terror in his eyes.

“Die then.” Qin Wentian flicked his fingers as the sounds of piercing rang out. Xue Yunfei was directly pierced through by the formless sword intent. The center of his brow bled as his eyes were filled with regret!

Chapter 616: Who To Scram?

Heaven Breaking Finger technique. Right now, with the augmentation from Qin Wentian’s Mandate of Sword that was at the Perfection Boundary, in addition to his current cultivation base, the might this finger exuded was incomparably terrifying. Xue Yunfan, who was at the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper, was insta-killed.

At this instant, the other members of the Cold Slaughter Sect who were originally exuding a tyrannical aura abruptly stood there shaking, stunned beyond words. Their eyes glimmered with killing intent, their target was undoubtedly at the seventh level of Yuanfu, but who would have thought that his combat prowess would be so high. That finger attack was so tyrannical that it eschew logic and reason, instantly killing a Heaven Chosen at the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper.

Such dominance caused the others of the Cold Slaughter Sect to be so shocked that they failed to react. They were all invited here by Xue Yunfan, the target was merely a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign with over hundreds of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons. How could their hearts not be moved? However, this man didn’t seem to be an easy target.

“I don’t have any intention to kill. Those who don’t want to die, don’t provoke me.” Qin Wentian quietly spoke. The reason why he wore the conical bamboo head was naturally because he wanted to avoid attention. Yet since Xue Yunfei dared to waylay him to plunder his items, he might as well kill him to warn the others. And if these people chose to cling to their original course obstinately, he would have no choice but to finish them all.

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian turned and left the area. His steps were quick and light, and they weren’t able to see his features clearly as they were masked by the shade of the bamboo hat. The people in the surroundings watched the confrontation and after which, they turned their gazes onto those from the Cold Slaughter Sect. These many experts were actually intimidated by someone at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper.

“What should we do?” One of them asked.

“Forget it. Seeing his confidence, I don’t think that man is an ordinary person. Even if we obtained his divine weapons, we would only burn our hands.” A ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign

replied. The others beside him all narrowed their eyes as they stared at the disappearing back view of Qin Wentian. “What a pity.”

Although Qin Wentian had killed Xue Yunfan with a single strike, they didn’t believe that Qin Wentian would be able to defend against all of them if they rushed him. What they feared was the fact that Qin Wentian dared to come alone to the Flying Immortal Tower and transact and the fact that he was ruthless and decisive enough when he killed Xue Yunfan. Upon consideration, they felt it would be better not to take the risk. In the Sacred Royal City, cautiousness and living safely was the number one priority in their minds.

Wang Yunfei intently studied Qin Wentian, but the thought of seizing his items didn’t appear in his mind. Only, he was thinking that one would only need a very small amount of bone powder, and they would be able to refine and forge a very strong defensive-attributed divine armor. Yet this man actually wanted so much of it? Could it be that he was planning to produce many defensive-attributed armors?

Qin Wentian naturally did not want the bone powder for the forging of armor. If he could successfully cultivate the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, the defense of his physique would even be more terrifying compared to defensive-attributed divine weapons.

Returning back to the Divine Weapon Academy to the location Moon arranged for his rest, Qin Wentian closed his eyes as his entire body shimmered with resplendent astral light. He then chanted the oracular chant in his mind as terrifying looking spirals appeared in his palms, and he absorbed the entirety of the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone into his body.

An intense pain abruptly travelled from his arms. Qin Wentian grit his teeth and endured it, he was just at the beginning stages and this particular body refinement art would only be increasingly tyrannical as he progressed in it.

The Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a treasure used to create supreme, transcendent defensive-type divine armors. Just using the bone powder of this material was already sufficient to forge a defensive armor with insanely high defense. One can very well imagine how tough this material is. However Qin Wentian right now had to absorb the powder into his bloodstream and refine it from within. One can very well imagine how excruciating the pain was.

Qin Wentian busied himself with his cultivation, while the others in the Divine Weapon Academy busied themselves with forging of weapons. For these past few days, Moon had been totally focused and immersed in weapon creation, trying to digest all the knowledge Qin Wentian imparted to her,

doing a last revision before the year end examination arrived. Unconsciously, time flowed by, and the date of the examination would soon arrive.

Today, the atmosphere of the Divine Weapon Academy was exceedingly lively. Students crowded the area in the public square where the forging pagoda was located. There were also spectator stands set up for the elders to observe the students, and to see if there were any good seedlings.

Qin Wentian, Qing`er, and Moon prepared to set off, and Moon smiled at Qin Wentian, "Thank you for being here to witness me taking the year end examination."

"It's fine, I'm not busy." Qin Wentian shrugged as he continued, "Oh, future grandmaster, if I need your help in the future, you cannot refuse me alright?"

"Naturally, as long as you asked me for my help, I won't even charge you a single cent," Moon sweetly replied. Right now she was many times more confident than before, even her aura had changed.

Qin Wentian used his hand to prop up his chin, staring directly at Moon and causing her to be so shy that she dodged his gaze. Qin Wentian then smiled, "I realized that Moon, you can really be very beautiful. Maybe if you doll yourself up, your beauty would even eclipse Shen Jing."

Moon went red as she replied, "Shen Jing is so elegant, how can I be comparable to her?"

"She's elegant, but you are pure. However, I only feel that you should try to dress yourself better so that it would match with your current standard of weapon forging, transforming you into a crane among a flock of chickens," Qin Wentian spoke.

"Do you really believe so?" Moon's beautiful eyes regarded Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian naturally nodded his head.

"In that case, wait for me awhile." Moon had a sweet smile on her face as she ran back into her room. This single wait lasted an entire hour, and after that, Moon lowered her head as she walked out. Qin Wentian had a puzzled look on his face as he studied Moon, only to see that right now, her previously simple and unadorned clothing was replaced by a dazzling long dress of pure white. Her fair neck and her exquisite collarbones were revealed for all to admire. Her raven black hair flowed down in front of her collarbone, and she exuded a pure and intelligent presence.

Moon slowly lifted her head, and when she saw how Qin Wentian was staring at her, she went red instantly again. However, she soon heard Qin Wentian laughing, “Seems like my judgement isn’t bad. If you go out like this, in addition to your weapon forging standard, I’m sure you will be one of the legendary characters taking the year end examination. Haha, let’s leave.”

“Mhm.” Moon nodded as she went out together with Qin Wentian. When they arrived at the public square, there were several gazes riveted on Moon instantly, causing the expressions on their faces to brighten up.

“Is that Moon?” Many couldn’t believe their eyes.

“Be more confident,” Qin Wentian smiled in encouragement upon seeing Moon feeling a little awkward. Moon nodded, lifting her head and straightening her back, walking with her chest out. The aura of confidence from her radiated forth in waves causing an unusual light to glow in the eyes of many men from the Divine Weapon Academy.

“Moon!” a voice rang out. Rong Yan was completely shocked at the change Moon had undergone. A few days before this, he had already thought that Moon seemed to have changed. Yet he never expected that the gutless Moon, always standing in the shadows, would transform into someone so outstanding. He couldn’t believe his eyes.

Liu Yue nodded her head lightly to Rong Yan before shifting her gaze onto the forging pagoda. She didn’t really have a good impression of Rong Yan.

“Moon why did you come here so late, the examination is starting very soon. There are already a lot of people starting on their weapon creation in the pagoda,” Rong Yan smiled as he walked towards Moon, his actions causing Shen Jing beside her to frown severely as an expression of unhappiness appeared on her face.

“No problem, the duration of this examination lasted for one day,” Moon replied in a light tone. The year end exam was a chance for students of the Divine Weapon Academy to reveal their skills and standards, and it was open to all fourth-ranked divine inscriptionists. There were invigilators from the academy to record your standard and from there, it would affect the amount of resources you received. Not only that, the more outstanding ones stood a chance of being selected by elders of the academy as their personal disciples.

“Mhm. Anyway, your standard of weapon creation could be considered passable. We will wait for the slots to be freed up and enter as the next batch of participants. I also heard that Wang Yunfei is

planning to enter during the next batch as well.” Rong Yan’s attitude had undergone a 180 degree change. But, Moon didn’t reply to him.

However, Qin Wentian then laughed, “Moon, I think so, too.”

Moon glanced at Qin Wentian, understanding his intentions. After all, there would be too many elders that would focus their attentions on Wang Yunfei, those who were in the same batch as him would enjoy increased attention as well.

“Okay.” Moon smiled at Qin Wentian, her actions causing Rong Yan at the side to slip into a daze. He involuntarily glanced at Qin Wentian as well as his expression turned cold. “Moon, this apprentice I gave you, is he obedient?”

Unhappiness creased Moon’s brows when she heard that question. She icily regarded Rong Yan and spoke, “Rong Yan, are you always this impolite to people?”

Before this, there would be the ring of command in his voice everytime Rong Yan spoke to Moon. He was arrogant and cold, and right now, his voice undoubtedly contained a humiliating tone, as he wanted to shame Qin Wentian. What did he mean by giving her him? Did he treat Qin Wentian as a commodity to be given?

Rong Yan frowned upon seeing the coldness in Moon’s gaze. Being spoken to like this caused his countenance to become extremely unsightly. Who was he Rong Yan, what was his status? He was arrogant because he had a right to be, and to think that now when he was talking so politely to Moon, Moon actually berated him for the sake of Qin Wentian.

“Asking for trouble.” a sneer rang out. Shen Jing turned her gaze over towards Rong Yan before shifting it to Moon as she continued, “Do you really think that by just dolling yourself up, you would be able to transform into a phoenix? Based on your lousy skill of weapon forging, it would be better for you not to participate. You don’t want to risk letting everyone know how lousy you are, right?”

Qin Wentian silently glanced at Shen Jing. He gestured to Little Rascal in her embrace as he stated, “Isn’t it about time to return that fellow to me?”

Bewilderment flashed in her eyes as Shen Jing looked at Qin Wentian, her gaze filled with a faint trace of mockery. She lightly patted Little Rascal on its head as she mocked, “Someone like you isn’t qualified to have it as a pet. Why don’t you ask if it wants to go back with you?”

Qin Wentian coldly laughed. He glared at Little Rascal and spoke, “Why are you still not returning?”

Little Rascal poked its head out. After which, it jumped from Shen Jing’s embrace right into Qin Wentian’s.

Shen Jing stiffened as her face went cold, “Return it to me.”

Qin Wentian didn’t bother with her. Rong Yan stared at Qin Wentian as a look of contempt shone in his eyes. “She said, hand it over.”

“Scram.” Qin Wentian turned his eyes onto Rong Yan as a cold light flickered within, causing Rong Yan’s heart to tremble.

He then mustered his courage and replied, “This place is the Divine Weapon Academy, the one who should scram is you.”

“That’s right. Scram.” Shen Jing stepped up as well, glaring at Qin Wentian. She didn’t expect that adorable demon cub would betray her.

“I will leave immediately when this examination is finished.” Qin Wentian stated. Upon hearing his words, Moon also similarly icily regarded the two of them. Qin Wentian was staying here because she requested him to stay back to watch her examination. To think that he was being pressured to leave by others now.

At this moment, a bevy of noises echoed out. The earlier batch of participants had concluded their examinations. Wang Yunfei then walked proudly to the top of the pagoda, receiving the stares of adoration and cheers of wild exclamation by others.

“Sorry, please wait a little while more.” An apologetic expression appeared on Moon’s face as she stared at Qin Wentian. After which, her silhouette flickered as she sped towards the pagoda. This time around, the always low-profiled Moon actually directly chose to head towards the very top of the pagoda, appearing beside Wang Yunfei. The sight of this caused many to furrow their brows, didn’t Moon know of her own standard?

However right now, Moon's long dress fluttered in the wind as she exuded an extraordinary presence. Her gaze roamed the crowd, finally landing on Rong Yan and Shen Jing as she coldly spoke. "Rong Yan, Shen Jing, both of you humiliated my friend. Why not let us compete in this year end examination? If the weapon I create is inferior compared to both of yours, I will disappear from the academy. If both of you are the ones that lose instead, scram out of the academy for me."

Chapter 617: Weapon Forging Apprentice?

Moon's voice caused the entire academy to turn silent, many people had bizarre expressions on their faces. Moon's actions had been somewhat strange for the last few days, and now she even uttered words of such arrogance?

Rong Yan and Shen Jing could still be considered famous people in the Divine Weapon Academy. Both of them were proficient enough in divine inscriptions to create high-tier fourth-ranked weapon and both were pretty outstanding. This Moon, she actually challenged Rong Yan because of her friend?

Rong Yan and Shen Jing both were astonished as well. Moments later, the beautiful eyes of Shen Jing flashed with a cold light. She stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "You better not be leaving this place."

After speaking, she soared up into the air as her purple skirt fluttered in the wind. Her figure was exquisite and beautiful, and she similarly appeared at the top of the treasure pagoda, speaking to Moon, "Useless trash, you don't know what's good for you."

After which she turned her attention towards Wang Yunfei as she smiled while nodding her head, "Senior."

"Mhm." Wang Yunfei inclined his head slightly. The weapon forging ability of Shen Jing was extraordinary, her background could also be considered not bad. In addition to her beauty, Wang Yunfei still felt a favourable impression of her. As for Moon, before this he hadn't really noticed her. But right now as he took a closer look, be it presence or beauty, Moon didn't lose out to Shen Jing at all, and especially the sharp sense of competition radiating from her, her pure eyes flashing with coldness. All these were factors that served to attract him even more.

"Arrogant." Rong Yan was being challenged in public by someone, his countenance became incredibly unsightly to behold. He spoke to Moon while pointing at Qin Wentian, "If you lose, don't even mention about humiliating him. It would even be a problem for him to walk out of this academy."

After speaking, he too chose to soar upwards to the top level, claiming the last of the four forging spots there.

The four spots at the peak level were claimed by these four people. The other participants also chose their locations and prepared to give it their all. The battle at the peak level would definitely attract the interest and attention of many elders.

The scorching heat permeated the atmosphere as the participants all took out their pre-mixed metallic composition. After that they started to use the furnaces provided and began creating their divine weapons.

“The flames produced by this treasure pagoda just so nicely can be channeled to the location of the furnace, it can even control the intensity of the flames at will. How marvelous.” Qin Wentian calmly looked on. Although Rong Yan and Shen Jing were extremely rude to him, to be honest, Qin Wentian couldn’t even be bothered about them. They were merely two passersby, he felt it was beneath his dignity to even care about these types of people.

As for Moon, her heart was truly kind. To such a character, he would spare no expense to help them if it was within his power. Let alone that Moon herself had extraordinary talent.

Tomorrow was the arranged date for the battle between he and Di Shi. And after today, he would never meet Moon again.

Quietly admired Moon’s posture while she was creating her divine weapon. Although her every action and step wasn’t dazzling to behold, her foundation was incredibly solid. Qin Wentian couldn’t help but feel ashamed of his own inferiority when it came to this point. Although he was well-versed in the art of inscribing divine inscriptions, he wasn’t as proficient as Moon when it came to the other aspects of weapon forging.

And, although Moon’s performance wasn’t that stunning, Qin Wentian believed that as long as the elders of this academy weren’t a bunch of blind old fools, they would be able to tell that Moon was a gem worth polishing.

For the year end examination, the elders of the academy were all observing. There would also be people recording the participant’s weapon forging processes, hence everyone took this very seriously. This examination would be something that determined what resources they would be granted for the next year.

Wang Yunfei naturally was the one that attracted the most attention. He was forging an armored robe that was very thin. This kind of divine armor was exceedingly tough to forge, as one had to inscribe very powerful defensive-attributed divine inscriptions on the robes to negate the force of an attack. Wang Yunfei's choice to create such an item of this difficulty obviously showcased his confidence.

Many grandmasters looking on all had smiles on their faces. Sadly, Wang Yunfei already had a master, they had no hope of recruiting him into their ranks.

Shen Jing chose to forge a ruler, Rong Yan chose to forge a long spear, while Moon chose to forge a pair of divine wings.

"This doll truly has guts." Some of the grandmasters turned their attention to Moon. For items like divine wings, it could be considered a bold choice. One must know that there was a time-restriction in the year-end examination and everyone had to finish forging their weapon in the allocated amount of time. There would be no time extension given.

"It's time to inscribe the divine inscriptions, and as long as she doesn't mess up at this stage, there's no need to doubt that her creation will defeat Shen Jing and Rong Yan," Qin Wentian smiled. The divine inscription Moon was preparing to inscribe was precisely something he taught her. This divine inscription contained both attacking and defensive properties, it could even augment one's speed. The runic outlines were incredibly complex but once it was completed, it would definitely eclipse both Shen Jing and Rong Yan.

Moon had slender and delicately long fingers, her fair white hands were extremely beautiful to look upon. Also her actions were firm and steady as she immersed herself totally into engraving the divine inscriptions. Complete focus, her heart was like still water. Right now, what she wanted wasn't the recognition of the elders to earn resources from the academy, but rather, she wanted to defeat Shen Jing and Rong Yan, getting back the respect Qin Wentian deserved.

Time slowly flowed by... A beam of light shot up the skies, Wang Yunfei was the first to complete the forging process, this feat causing many to nod their heads in admiration.

After Wang Yunfei finished, he turned his gaze onto Moon and Shen Jing. However very swiftly, his gaze froze. The inscriptions Moon engraved were extraordinary, even the materials she used were top-notch, extremely suitable for peak-tier fourth-grade divine weapons.

Wang Yunfei's countenance grew increasingly heavy. His heart was stirred as he looked at that beautiful eyes of the lady in white. Her fair white neck and revealed collar bones were dotted with beads of perspiration, and that look of focus on her face was extremely attractive to him.

Glancing once more towards Shen Jing, her face was marred by gloom, she wasn't very satisfied with the weapon she created. That proud look on her face was akin to a princess, and the aura she exuded was completely different when compared to Moon. At this moment, Wang Yunfei discovered that the low-profile Moon whom he had never noticed before actually aroused his interest more compared to Shen Jing.

In the pagoda, the participants finished their weapons one after another. For a moment, an aura of sharpness from the divine weapons permeated the atmosphere around the entire pagoda, as the humming of weapons sounded out relentlessly.

"Finally, completed." Rong Yan heaved a sigh of relief, his long spear had been created.

"I'm done, too," Shen Jing softly spoke. Her fiery-colored divine ruler was created as well.

The two of them turned their eyes to Moon, only to see Moon was still waiting for her divine weapon to cool off. The created wings exuded a sense of beauty but Shen Jing couldn't help but mock, "It's useless for a divine weapon to appear beautiful. What's important is how it would be able to help one in combat."

After speaking, she took out her own divine weapon and infused astral energy within. Instantly, a terrifying burning sound of flickering flames echoed out, as though there were a ferocious fire primordial howling within. It was extremely terrifying.

"High-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. And that could be considered to be above average among the high grade," Wang Yunfei quietly spoke.

"Thank you, senior," Shen Jing flashed an elegant smile. Wang Yunfei nodded his head lightly.

Rong Yan also infused astral energy into his weapon, the long spear erupted with sharpness. It was also a high-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon.

The two of them exchanged glances before looking to Moon again. Moon's hands waved as that divine wings she created appeared on her back. The pure white radiance was exceedingly

resplendent as the wings flapped gently on her back. At this moment, Moon was as flawlessly beautiful as an angel from heaven.

Bzz!

The wings flickered as a terrifying silver glow erupted outwards, soaring straight up into the skies, blasting forth with such incredible might that it caused the hearts of Rong Yan and Shen Jing to tremble violently.

The next instant, Moon floated upwards as the silvery light from the pure white wings illuminated the space around her. She stared at the dumbstruck Shen Jing and Rong Yan.

There was no need to say anything more.

“Impossible.” Rong Yan’s countenance turned incredibly unsightly to behold.

“The divine weapon junior sister Moon created is a top-grade fourth-ranked item. Not only that, it combines both attack and defense, and it can also augment the user’s speed. This creation far surpasses the weapons both of you created,” Wang Yunfei stated lightly. At this moment, Rong Yan stared at the pure silhouette of the woman akin to an angel, silently cursing himself for a fool. Was he blind previously? He actually didn’t choose to woo Moon.

Shen Jing’s face alternated between shades of green and white. She too, never expected such a situation to occur.

“Shen Jing, if you and Rong Yan apologize to my friend together, I can forget about this matter,” Moon coldly spoke.

Yet, Shen Jing was still as arrogant as before, “Wanting me to apologize to such a lowly human? Stop dreaming. Moon, even if your weapon creation ability isn’t bad, your status is so low that you can only be friends with characters of that level.”

“Fine. In that case, scam out of the Divine Weapon Academy.” The cold look on Moon’s face got even colder.

“You...” Shen Jing stared at Moon, the two beauties locking gazes.

Wang Yunfei laughed when he saw this scene, “Junior sister Moon, your weapon creation capabilities are truly extraordinary. Later, let me bring you to meet my Master, I will ask him to accept you as a personal disciple too, is that okay?”

Moon’s beautiful eyes froze for an instant. Senior brother Wang Yunfei was a major character of the Divine Weapon Academy. Her eyes then flashed with a look of pleasant surprise as she turned to Wang Yunfei and replied, “Thank you, senior.”

“No problem.” Wang Yunfei laughed in a carefree manner. To such an outstanding girl like Moon, he naturally had some other intentions in his heart.

“Junior sister Shen Jing, what grievances do you have with junior sister Moon? Why must things be so ugly? How about letting me mediate between both of you?” Wang Yunfei spoke to Shen Jing.

Not long ago, Shen Jing was still filled with anger and jealous. But now when she heard Wang Yunfei’s words, she too felt pleasantly surprised in her heart. “Before this, we met a lone traveller in the city. He knew that Rong Yan and I are members of the Divine Weapon Academy, hence he tried his hardest to get close to us, begging us to give him a referral so he could enter our academy. We then helped him to get a position as an apprentice before recommending him to Moon. Yet who would have thought that that person didn’t know what was good for himself, I suspect that him and Moon fell in love with each other when they were forging weapons together, which caused Moon now to be so arrogant that she considered everyone else to be beneath her.”

Wang Yunfei sighed in his heart, he didn’t expect that the reason for Moon’s transformation would be because of a mere apprentice. But still, he involuntarily smiled, “Junior sister Moon, I can introduce quite a few outstanding apprentices for you.”

“Senior, things aren’t as what Shen Jing described. It’s Rong Yan and Shen Jing who didn’t respect others,” Moon countered.

“In that case, let me apologize to you on junior Shen Jing’s behalf. You two are after all apprentice sisters, why must you let such a small matter destroy the harmony between you?” Wang Yunfei spoke.

Moon felt extremely unhappy when she heard Wang Yunfei brushing this off as a small matter. However, as she respected this genius senior of hers, Wang Yunfei. She then replied, “This matter has nothing to do with senior, there’s no need for senior to apologize.”

Wang Yunfei smiled with satisfaction when he heard Moon's words. "In that case, let everything be settled. I will recommend a few outstanding apprentices to Moon, don't let your current apprentice spoil the mood between two of you. An apprentice is after all still an apprentice, he cannot be considered a true member of our Divine Weapon Academy. He isn't one of us."

Moon stood there stunned. She stared at Wang Yunfei with disappointment in her eyes. Her beautiful eyes froze when she noticed that Qin Wentian was currently hugging Little Rascal as he turned to depart.

"Not 'one of us'? Wang Yunfei, I didn't expect you to be such a person." Moon's countenance completely turned cold. After which, she descended from the pagoda as she called out, "Tianwen."

Qin Wentian turned and smiled at Moon. "Moon, your examination is already concluded. It's time for me to leave. Don't be unhappy because of me."

"Hypocrite," Shen Jing involuntarily coldly spat out when she noticed Wang Yunfei's countenance growing unsightly.

"Seems like the two of them had truly fallen in love with each other," Rong Yan didn't attempt to lower his voice at all, causing the spectators here to clearly hear his words.

What status did Wang Yunfei have in the Divine Weapon Academy? Today, he was even berated in public by people. He turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian and Moon as he icily stated, "A mere apprentice, what sort of place do you take my Divine Weapon Academy for? Do you think you can come as you please and leave as you please?"

Although his temper wasn't bad, earlier he wanted to resolve the conflict between Moon and Shen Jing, making it so that both of them would have favourable impression of him while he made full use of the chance to show off his charisma. However, because of an apprentice, Moon actually chose to fall out with him? He, Wang Yunfei, couldn't be compared to a mere apprentice?!

Qin Wentian inclined his head, as he glanced at Wang Yunfei emotionlessly. Initially, he still wanted to leave this place quietly. Who would have thought that such a thing would happen?

Only to see he stepping forth as the sound of his gentle footsteps echoed through the square. On the ground, resplendent glows from divine inscriptions shimmered, as they took form whenever Qin

Wentian's steps landed. The incomparably exquisite and profound divine inscriptions emanated a terrifying light, each of them were as though they contain a terrifying beast within.

"This..." The crowd all had expressions of terror on their faces. How could this be possible? Birthing divine inscriptions with every step? And what's more, the inscriptions birthed were all extremely powerful fourth-ranked inscriptions.

"You do not have the qualifications to talk to me." Qin Wentian's eyes bored straight into Wang Yunfei's.

Chapter 618: Settling All Together

Qin Wentian originally didn't have the intention to stay here for long. It was only because of Moon that he extended his stay by two days. He initially wanted to silently disappear right after the end of the examination. Being able to watch as Moon made her name with her creation in this examination, this journey could also be considered perfect.

In reality, there would also be things outside one's expectations. He didn't plan on confronting Rong Yan nor Shen Jing, he also didn't want Moon's future life in the academy to be disrupted. However, there was always something that had to happen. Since this was the case, Qin Wentian might as well choose to settle everything in one shot. Hence, he displayed his overwhelmingly extraordinary attainment in the field of divine inscriptions.

After that, it led to the scene happening now. Those gazes that were focused on Wang Yunfei instantly shifted and landed on him instead. Or to better put it, those gazes were fixed on the divine inscriptions he created with each step.

He could birth divine inscriptions with every step he took, not only that, the divine inscriptions were all at the fourth-rank. Such a terrifying attainment was enough to cause those geniuses in the Divine Weapon Academy to despair. When would they ever be able to reach such a realm?

Even Wang Yunfei himself couldn't achieve the terrifying feat that this so-called apprentice had just performed, right?

Not only that, the sole reason as to why Qin Wentian took these steps was to target Wang Yunfei. The dazzling genius of the Divine Weapon Academy, Wang Yunfei.

"You, still don't have the qualifications to speak to me." That cold statement, along with this showing of his supreme attainment in the field of divine inscriptions, was undoubtedly the strongest

response to Wang Yunfei. Because of Moon, Wang Yunfei shifted his rage onto Qin Wentian. Hence, Qin Wentian used the most direct technique to counter-attack him.

Could Wang Yunfei do what he had done? No, he couldn't. Hence, the crowd only saw the ordinarily calm-looking countenance of Wang Yunfei turning ashen.

Right now, the domineering stance Qin Wentian displayed left Moon stunned. In the few days she had interacted with him, Moon always felt that Qin Wentian was magnanimous, cheerful, and was always smiling, giving off vibes of free-spiritedness. This was the first time she saw how tyrannical Qin Wentian could be. He showed a different face when facing against Shen Jing and Rong Yan. At this moment, Qin Wentian didn't hide his brilliance in the slightest. It was as though as long as he was willing to, he would become the focal point of attention.

Even if Wang Yunfei was standing before him, Wang Yunfei would too lose his luster. This made Moon sigh silently in her heart. Who was this fellow exactly?

The ones in the crowd whose heart felt the greatest rush of impact were none other than Rong Yan and Shen Jing. Right now, the brilliance Qin Wentian was exuding caused their hearts to shiver. They had actually arranged for Qin Wentian to become an apprentice...if it was simply so, there was nothing for it. But they still 'gave' Qin Wentian away like an item, causing him to become the apprentice of Moon.

Shen Jing and Rong Yan weren't stupid. Upon seeing Qin Wentian revealing his strength as well as how Moon always defended him, how could they still fail to understand how Moon transformed so much? All these were caused by their 'giving' away of Qin Wentian. And what's more laughable was how they still tried to create all kind of problems, trying to humiliate Qin Wentian.

But since matters had come to this, there was no way to return to the past.

Qin Wentian then shifted his gaze onto Rong Yan and Shen Jing, his cold eyes were akin to sharp swords, causing their hearts to involuntarily tremble.

"Not everyone is a hypocrite like the two of you. Moon has a kind heart, and although I was 'given' by you two to Moon as an apprentice, Moon has always treated me with respect and even taught me what she could. Hence, I treat her as my friend. As for the two of you, I had never expressed any ill intent towards you. Yet for some reason, the expressions on your faces were always filled with pride and contempt, the tone of your voices containing traces of humiliation."

Qin Wentian coldly continued, "Looking at your high and mighty appearances, for people who are ignorant, they might really still think how powerful you are. However, you are both clearly only ordinary members. I really wonder, where did all the arrogance on your faces come from? Do you know why I couldn't even be bothered to entertain you all? Because, the two of you aren't even worthy."

A voice akin to a heavy hammer smashed upon the hearts of Shen Jing and Rong Yan, causing both of their countenances to turn pale. That's right, from the start to the end, Qin Wentian took no actions against them. It wasn't because he didn't have a temper, but rather, he didn't feel that they were worthy enough. How much arrogance was in these words? Yet it seemed that truly, Qin Wentian was more than capable enough to utter words like this.

"I know who you are," At this moment, Wang Yunfei coldly spoke as he stared intently at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Wang Yunfei, only to hear Wang Yunfei laughing, "Seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper as well as that aura you exude. I won't be mistaken, you must be the very same person who exchanged for the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone using over a hundred top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons at the Flying Immortal Tower, and you even killed Xue Yunfan from the Cold Slaughter Sect off after that. To think that you actually hid yourself in my Divine Weapon Academy."

Wang Yunfei's words caused yet another huge uproar. Even the elders in the spectator stands felt their hearts stirring. Over a hundred pieces of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons? How good was this man at forging weapons? One could tell instantly from his outstanding attainments in the field of divine inscriptions that it would be almost effortless for this man to create a top-tier fourth-ranked weapon.

Not only that, why did Qin Wentian use such a large quantity of divine weapons to exchange for the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone?

"So what, even if you know?" Qin Wentian emotionlessly commented.

"You came to my Divine Weapon Academy because you had no way to solo forge all that weapons you needed on your own. Moon must be the person who aided you in this. You used the resources and facilities of my Academy to transact for the bone powder and even dared to be so arrogant here today? Are you doing so because you feel that your attainments in divine inscriptions are extraordinary, or because you wanted to use the identity of an outsider to establish your might here in the Divine Weapon Academy?"

Wang Yunfei, as expected as a Heaven Chosen from the Divine Weapon Academy, he quickly inferred many things. The reason why Qin Wentian would come here was undoubtedly to borrow their resources. And this person didn't have anything to rely on, which was why he went to the Flying Immortal Tower in a conical bamboo hat to conceal his identity. Since this was the case, how could Wang Yunfei still allow Qin Wentian to leave easily?

"Wang Yunfei, aren't you a little shameless by saying this? The resources he used were all entitled to me. When had he ever used the academy resources?" Before this Moon still held Wang Yunfei in the highest regard, yet right now she couldn't help but to be sorely disappointed even if he was the most outstanding Heaven Chosen of the Heavenly Dipper Realm in the Divine Weapon Academy.

"Moon." Qin Wentian called out. Moon turned to him only to see a slight smile on Qin Wentian's face. "Don't bother arguing with him, there's no meaning to it."

Moon's countenance stiffened slightly as a heavy disappointment flashed in her eyes. Although her performance was outstanding, her status in the academy couldn't be compared to Wang Yunfei, who was outstanding in both combat and divine inscriptions. If not, she would be able to help speak up for Qin Wentian.

"Wang Yunfei, no matter what excuses you find, it's obvious you are aiming for the treasure I transacted for. However, I only have a single question for you. Are you even worthy of it?" Qin Wentian mocked. "All the elders of the Divine Weapon Academy, what are your views on this matter?"

Such an arrogant tone caused the hearts of many members to pound. This person was simply too brazen, he basically didn't give a shit about Wang Yunfei.

"Your weapon forging abilities are truly extraordinary, would you be willing to join our academy?" An elder asked.

"I don't like to be restricted, I can only apologize and thank senior for your good will." Qin Wentian rejected with no hesitation, causing Moon to be increasingly nervous.

"Since you are not a member of my academy, the grudge between you and Wang Yunfei is a private one. Us elders naturally wouldn't go and interfere in it. You two can handle it among yourselves." That elder replied.

“I’m sure all of you have witnessed Moon’s true abilities. Would her life be made difficult deliberately in the Divine Weapon Academy because of this matter?” Qin Wentian inquired again.

“Don’t worry, we aren’t blind. We can naturally see Moon’s talent. As long as she is willing, there would be elders in the academy willing to accept her as a disciple. Our Divine Weapon Academy wouldn’t be so shameless as to implicate an innocent genius disciple of our academy because of the grudge between you and Wang Yunfei.” That elder assured him.

“This junior will naturally believe the Divine Weapon Academy would hold to its words.” Qin Wentian nodded. He then stared at Moon, “Moon, your talent for weapon forging is truly not bad, this place is very suitable for you. Train up well here, you will definitely make your mark in the future. And for this matter, from now on you will have nothing to do with it.”

“No...” Moon wanted to speak. She knew very well how powerful Wang Yunfei was. Wang Yunfei wanted to go to the Sacred Battle Platform tomorrow, that was how much confidence he had in his own strength. Although Qin Wentian’s attainment in divine inscriptions were very outstanding, it was impossible for him to best Wang Yunfei in terms of combat.

“This matter shall come to an end here.” Qin Wentian directly interjected, not allowing Moon to complete her sentence. “As for Wang Yunfei, I can’t be bothered about him.”

At this moment, seeing how much confidence Qin Wentian had in himself, Moon finally allowed herself to believe in him, too.

Qin Wentian turned to Wang Yunfei, “I heard that you are planning to fight some battles on the Sacred Battle Platform tomorrow?”

Wang Yunfei froze before he coldly laughed, “There’s an arranged battle there tomorrow. I, Wang Yunfei did intend to visit there to broaden my horizons.”

“For the arranged battle tomorrow, I too wish to go there to broaden my horizons. The fame of the Sacred Battle Platform is known throughout the world. If you can defeat me there, no matter how many divine weapons you want, I shall give them to you,” Qin Wentian emotionlessly stated. Since tomorrow he was already going to fight, he might as well settle all his grudges in one fell swoop there.

Wang Yunfei contemplated for a moment before stepping out and pointing at Qin Wentian. “This is something you proposed yourself. What if you don’t turn up tomorrow?”

“I will go with you tomorrow. If he doesn’t appear, you can do whatever you want to with me,” Moon stared at Wang Yunfei as she spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian to be taken aback. Seeing how resolute Moon was, he didn’t say anything else. But how could he not appear tomorrow? He was one of the participants of the arranged battle.

“Fine. Everyone in the academy has heard your words,” Wang Yunfei stared at Moon. He then pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, “If you don’t dare to show up tomorrow, I shall make Moon into my slave. You better consider well the consequences.”

Qin Wentian’s countenance turned cold, “If you are defeated, what then?”

“Do whatever you want to me,” Wang Yunfei was incomparably confident. His cultivation base was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, how could he be defeated by someone at the seventh level?

“See you tomorrow then,” Qin Wentian hugged Little Rascal before turning and leaving the area together with Qing`er. Very swiftly, they left the Divine Weapon Academy. Yet soon after, a storm of such proportions kicked up that even the year-end examination today lost its luster.

The various outstanding Heaven Chosen from all directions were all rushing their way over to reach the Sacred Battle Platform by tomorrow. How dazzling would the battle between the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian, and one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi, be? How could people not be filled with anticipation and excitement for it?

Moon’s brows were slightly furrowed, her face painted by worry, yet the expressions on Rong Yan and Shen Jing were all icy cold. Tomorrow would be the day where Wang Yunfei trampled on the fellow who caused them to lose all face!

Chapter 619: Descent

After Qin Wentian left, the year-end examination of the Divine Weapon Academy continued. However, the atmosphere was completely spoiled. The thoughts of many already drifted over to the drama that would be happening tomorrow.

At the same time, everyone in the Sacred Royal City also started to gather at the Sacred Battle Platform.

Although there were an insane number of people who gathered back during the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm, when placed in perspective compared to the entire Royal Sacred Region, a few million people was just a drop of water in the ocean. The vast majority of people in the Sacred Royal City had never seen Qin Wentian before, they had only heard of the happenings in the Immortal Martial Realm.

He was the number one ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, he killed one of the princes of Grand Shang, Shang Tong. An elder from the Royal Sacred Sect died because of him, he was the companion of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the son-in-law of the Medicine Sovereign, a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect that broke the sword-comprehension record, and the person with the number one latent potential in the Heavenly Dipper Realm of all the members in the Battle Sword Sect. There were simply too many laurels, causing the number of halos on him to be almost countless.

Also, for this battle, he wasn't fighting against a random someone. His opponent was one of the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan.

In a hundred-mile radius around the Sacred Battle Platform, there were tens of thousands of people flying in the sky. Countless experts were heading towards the Battle Platform, causing the inns and hotels to be fully filled.

Tonight, nobody was sleeping. Countless people were in discussion about the genuineness of the younger generation in the Royal Sacred Region.

There were rumors saying that Gu Liufeng might have already left the Royal Sacred Region, while Hua Taixu had joined the Royal Sacred Sect. And other than the two of them, out of the other six era-suppressing geniuses, four of them had already arrived here.

There were also many experts from the Celestial Maiden Sect that came, and naturally, the maiden with the title 'number one beauty under the heavens,' Lin Xian`er, attracted the gazes of countless people.

Those characters from the upper echelons of the supreme Di Clan were here as well, including many experts from Grand Shang Empire. Even quite a few Sword Sovereigns from the Battle Sword Sect dropped by here...

In any case, the area where the Sacred Battle Platform was located, was completely flooded with people. This night, many conflicts erupted in a hundred mile radius around the Sacred Battle

Platform. There were many who speculated wildly in intense discussion on who the ultimate winner between Di Shi and Qin Wentian would be.

This night, many people couldn't sleep. Many spectators arrived through the night, leading to a completely crowded location in the morning. Those who weren't at the Celestial Phenomenon level, or those that didn't belong to any major powers didn't dare to fly through the air above the heads of others. If you weren't strong and have no background, but still insisted on flying past the heads of so many experts, wasn't that simply courting death?

The sun rose and its rays illuminated the Sacred Battle Platform, causing the battle platform to be basked in a golden glow.

There were spectator stands in all eight directions and the space was sufficient for several tens of thousands of people. Although right now the Sacred Battle Platform was still empty, the vast majority of the seats were already filled up.

"The sun is already high up in the sky, it's about time, isn't it?" At this moment, whistling sounds rang out through the air, causing the hearts of many to tremble. The kind of people daring to fly above the heads of others were undoubtedly top-tier powers of the Royal Sacred Region. Only then did the crowd below bear the humiliation.

"Di Shi," somebody exclaimed in surprise when they saw the person in the lead. Di Shi's eyes gleamed with sharpness, his expression was harsh, and he exuded an extremely savage aura, akin to a primordial bird of prey. His gaze seemed normal, but from his eyes, one could feel a terrifying eruption of the energy within.

"Is he Di Shi? He actually is the first to arrive. Seems like he has prepared for this battle for a very long time." The crowd instantly broke out into discussion.

Di Shi was the first to step on the Sacred Battle Platform. The figures behind him were none other than experts from the supreme Di Clan. Their aura was extremely terrifying, and they headed over to one of the eight spectator stands there, folding their sleeves as they sat down.

Di Shi sat down as well. His eyes closed as he retracted his aura, waiting silently for his opponent.

And not too long later, yet another group of silhouettes whistled through the air as their arrival caused another wave to erupt among the spectators. These people were all from the Grand Shang Empire. The person in the lead had a crown on his head, his eyes exuded the air of a dragon, high

up and mighty. It seemed as though the whole world was under his control just from the presence he emitted.

“It’s Prince Shang Yin of Grand Shang Empire. Twenty years ago, he was ranked fourth in the Immortal Martial Realm Rankings. He has superb talent, terrifying combat prowess and is a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect. Now that Shang Tong has died, it is rumored that the Emperor of Grand Shang has decided to name him as the crown prince, and intends to pass on the throne of the emperor to him in the future. Now it seems that, that rumor is real.” Many people exclaimed. Shang Yin had a crown on his head, a high and mighty figure.

“The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect are here as well.” From afar, thunder rumbled throughout the sky as many experts descended. These were all disciples of the one of the Nine Great Sects, the Violet Thunder Sect.

After the Violet Thunder Sect, others from the rest of the Nine Great Sects all appeared. And after them, the Chi Clan from the Western Domain, and the Tianfan Sect, as well as some other powers, also showed up.

Chi Lian and Fan Mengyu of the eight era-suppressing geniuses arrived, instantly attracting a multitude of stares.

However, very quickly the gazes of the crowd shifted away again. Those of the Celestial Maiden Sect appeared, and Lin Xian`er, the number one beauty under the heavens was within them. That flawless countenance of hers instantly caused many males in the crowd to slip into a daze.

Before Lin Xianer arrived, Fan Mengyu, as well as the Princess Jiao Yang of Grand Zhou, had appeared. The two of them could also be considered very beautiful, yet their beauty was overshadowed by Lin Xianer.

“The experts from the Radiant Gold ancient country arrived.”

“The experts from the War Country arrived.”

“Li Tian of the eight era-suppressing geniuses is here as well.”

The crowd exclaimed unceasingly. Today, the Sacred Battle Platform was destined to be extremely dazzling, there would be countless superstrong experts arriving.

And at this moment, a group of people from afar walked over. The person in the lead was clad in simple clothing yet he exuded the aura of tyrannical majesty, similar to Shang Yin of Grand Shang Empire.

“The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun.” Some recognized him as many exclaimed in surprise. Even the Human Emperor had personally arrived.

“Ye Qingyun is the foster father of Qin Wentian. Earlier, he missed it when Qin Wentian was crowned the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. And this time, he is here specifically to root for Qin Wentian, hoping that Qin Wentian would be able to dominate an era-suppressing genius.”

“Father,” A voice echoed out. A look of joy flashed on Ye Qingyun’s face as he turned in that direction. Ye Lingshuang and her fellow experts from the Battle Sword Sect had arrived.

“Those of the Battle Sword Sect are here.”

“Why has Qin Wentian not appeared yet?”

The gazes of the crowd roamed about, yet they didn’t see Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Di Shi’s eyes abruptly opened, gleaming with sharpness as he stared in the direction of those from the Battle Sword Sect. He coldly spoke, “Could it be that Qin Wentian wished to dodge this battle and didn’t dare to turn up?”

“Junior brother Qin set out before us, he should already be in the Sacred Royal City,” A voice replied. The person who spoke was none other than Lin Shuai, his words causing many people to turn their attention to him, as well as Ji Feixue who was by his side. Yet another of the era-suppressing geniuses had appeared.

Di Shi coldly snorted, before closing his eyes once more.

The people in the spectator stands grew increasingly more numerous, there was already a countless number of famous people.

And in a certain part of the spectator stands, there was a group of experts waiting there. These were none other than the people from the Divine Weapon Academy, and Wang Yunfei was in their midst.

Other than Wang Yunfei, Rong Yan, Shen Jing, and Moon were there as well.

“Senior, this platform is the only platform in the world that is your stage,” Shen Jing smiled. She was as beautiful and elegant as ever, yet right now she couldn’t really be said to be dazzling. There were simply too many females in the spectator stands that were many times more outstanding compared to her.

Wang Yunfei nodded his head lightly. He too, was filled with anticipation. Would the Sacred Battle Platform be the place where he, Wang Yunfei, became famous through the Royal Sacred Region? In fact, he had long wanted to try challenging people on this platform and now, he made use of the crowd drawn here by the battle between Qin Wentian and Di Shi so he could use this opportunity to make himself famous.

“I only fear that a certain someone had already fled, he won’t dare to appear,” Rong Yan mocked as he stared at Moon. Today, if that apprentice does not turn up, Moon would become the slave of Wang Yunfei. In that case, he could very well imagine Moon’s future. What a pity, such a beautiful woman would become a plaything of Wang Yunfei.

“He isn’t such a person, he will definitely show up.” Moon’s brows were furrowed. She believed in Qin Wentian.

“Are you so confident?” Shen Jing laughed coldly, “Or could it be that something already happened between you two? Were your feelings played by him?”

Moon regarded Shen Jing with a glacial gleam in her eyes. Shen Jing continued sarcastically, “Look, so many experts are descending here. When he sees such a majestic scene, would he even dare to appear? Or do you think he would hole up in his shell?”

Upon hearing her mockery, Moon replied, “Maybe he will be the same as yesterday, birthing fourth-ranked divine inscriptions with every step and appearing on this stage in a most magnificent manner. As for you, yesterday you could only look up to him in admiration, not daring to say anything in response.”

Shen Jing froze, she stared at Moon with disbelief before adding in a low voice, “You are truly crazy.”

After speaking, she turned her gaze away, no longer looking at Moon.

And at this moment, roars of excitement echoed out, growing increasingly louder. A terrifying sound wave undulated as above in the sky, the silhouette of a young man appeared as the countless gazes of the spectators all shifted onto him.

“Qin Wentian has arrived!”

“Is he that Qin Wentian that’s the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm?”

The good-looking young man was clad in a clean and simple white robe, his long hair fluttering in the wind, as he casually stood in the air, giving people a feeling of unmatched magnificence through the generations.

“Wentian, you are here.” The Human Emperor laughed.

“Foster Father,” Qin Wentian nodded to the Human Emperor.

“Junior brother Qin,” Lin Shuai and the others from the Battle Sword Sect also greeted Qin Wentian.

“Sir Qin, we meet again,” Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect walked up as she smiled sweetly to Qin Wentian.

“Wentian,” A voice from afar echoed out. After that, the crowd only saw a group of maidens flying over. The woman in the lead had an empire-toppling appearance that wasn’t in anyway inferior to Lin Xian`er’s, and possessed of an even purer demeanor..

“Qingcheng,” Qin Wentian laughed as he walked to Mo Qingcheng and held her hand. The two of them then stood together, appearing to be akin to a golden couple, a match made in heaven.

“Is he Qin Wentian?” Wang Yunfei stared at the silhouette of that young man as his expression twitched.

Shen Jing's eyes glowed with an unusual light when she stared at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. Somehow, a feeling of inferiority bloomed in her heart; she no longer exuded arrogance. Shen Jing then murmured, "These are the real Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Region."

The attention of everyone was instantly drawn when he appeared.

Rong Yan stared at Qin Wentian as he sighed in his heart. There was no way for him to be comparable to such a genius at all.

Moon turned her gaze upon Qin Wentian, and for some reason, she involuntarily recalled another figure.

"Seems like the person you are waiting for decided not to appear. Moon, just accept your fate," Shen Jing sarcastically replied. Did Moon really think that that apprentice would show up in a dazzling fashion? Utterly ridiculous.

And just as the sound of Shen Jing's voice faded, Qin Wentian gazed at Mo Qingcheng as he spoke in a low voice, "Let me go greet a friend of mine first."

Mo Qingcheng nodded her head lightly. After that Qin Wentian stepped forth and to the surprise of Shen Jing, she realized that his gaze was directed over their way. Her heart couldn't help but to pound faster as he approached.

Moon's beautiful eyes stiffened a little. She stared at that pair of eyes. The light in them seemed to contain a very strong sense of familiarity to her.

"Moon!" Qin Wentian called out. Instantly, Moon froze, even her breathing stopped. That familiar voice, she naturally knew who it was. However right now, she was incomparably shocked, even more shocked compared to back then when he birthed fourth-ranked inscriptions with every step he took.

Wentian, Tianwen. Qin Wentian appeared here in an even more magnificent manner compared to his exhibiting his attainments, akin to the descent of a Heavenly God!

Chapter 620: You Are Truly Weak

Time seemed to have stopped. Moon's beautiful eyes froze, her body couldn't even move. However, a terrifyingly huge wave of impact rumbled through her heart. He, was actually Qin Wentian?

Moon had once speculated before that such a character like Tianwen might be a Heaven Chosen. Maybe, he was some genius from some aristocrat clan, and if he appeared here today, he might come here with the experts of his clan. Yet Moon would have never expected that he came alone. Not only that, his features were different compared to the man she knew, he was much younger and better looking compared to before, and his presence caused the stares of everyone in the crowd to shift to him because simply, he was Qin Wentian.

A legendary character that was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, the young man that was currently the most hotly discussed in the Royal Sacred Region.

Rong Yan and Shen Jing were completely taken aback for a moment, they didn't recognize Qin Wentian. However, that familiar voice of his caused a bolt of lightning to go off in their minds, pounding their hearts violently. This feeling was impossible to describe.

When Rong Yan saw Qin Wentian appearing earlier, he already knew that this was somebody he would never be able to compare to. And when Shen Jing saw Qin Wentian, she said that only characters like him were true Heaven Chosen.

However, the perfect Heaven Chosen in front of her eye was actually someone she humiliated and looked down upon before. Now that when she recalled Qin Wentian's words yesterday, she couldn't help but to turn ashen. He didn't bother with them simply because they weren't qualified.

Moon's unintentional words actually turned into reality. That apprentice did appear in front of everyone in a dazzling, magnificent manner. Shen Jing could only look up at him in awe.

"Thank you." A light laughter rang out, a radiant smile evident in Moon's beautiful eyes. Only that she could also feel her tears glimmering within as well. Even she herself didn't know where the tears came from. At this moment, Moon felt an unprecedented complexity in her heart.

"Thank you..." Moon sincerely stated again with gratitude. The young man before her caused her to undergo such a transformation, allowing her to have the confidence to carry herself in front of those who used to mock her before. He was unmatched through the generations, gathering the attention and focus of everyone the instant he appeared. Somehow, he seemed to fulfill everything Moon was looking for in her other half, perfect and flawless. Yet, Moon also understood that that was destined to be a fairy tale forever. Just like what she thought before, for such a character, only empire-

toppling females who were as outstanding as he was could match up to him. Mo Qingcheng was precisely such a person.

They stood together hand in hand, everyone in the crowd all felt that they were a match made in heaven. She had nothing but blessings for the couple in front of her, wishing them the very best.

“Moon, even without me, you would eventually still make your mark one day. I’m merely hastening that a little. What made this possible was your innate talent,” Qin Wentian gently smiled. “Oh yes, don’t forget that you promised me if one day I really need your help to forge divine weapons, you will help me for free.”

“Naturally, I don’t mind helping you every day if you need me to,” Moon smiled. However soon after, she felt as though she said something wrong as a blush appeared on her cheeks. She lowered her head slightly and straightened her dress with her fingers.

“Don’t joke with me, I will take it for real,” Qin Wentian smiled. When the two of them spoke, Shen Jing and Rong Yan stood there stunned, they didn’t interrupt. Qin Wentian didn’t even glance a single time at them. This sort of disregard surpassed humiliation by mere words and at this moment, Wang Yunfei had gone totally ashen. This number one character in the Immortal Martial Realm actually had even stronger attainments compared to him in the field of divine inscriptions. And as for combat prowess, there was no suspense nor doubt at all. If the two of them were at the same level, Qin Wentian would certainly be able to insta-kill him.

This was a character that dared to jump levels to challenge Di Shi. Shang Tong of Grand Shang also couldn’t even stand up to a single strike of his.

However, for him, Wang Yunfei, his cultivation base wasn’t at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, but was at the ninth level instead. Since his opponent was Qin Wentian, he grit his teeth and decided that he might as well go all out.

An intense battle intent madly gushed forth from him towards Qin Wentian. This battle would be the battle where he made his name.

“Since you are Qin Wentian. It suits me perfectly.” Wang Yunfei soared up into the sky. He bellowed, “FIGHT ME!”

Qin Wentian glanced at Wang Yunfei before he turned and stepped out, directly moving to the airspace above the Sacred Battle Platform.

On the Sacred Battle Platform, a dazzling current of light shone, as though there was a terrifying energy fluctuation there.

In that instant, Di Shi opened his eyes. His gaze was incomparably demonic akin to a ferocious bird of prey, radiating a sharpness that could effortlessly tear people into pieces. He faced Qin Wentian and icily spoke, "Hurry and settle your nonsense. Your life is mine to take."

His arrogant voice was filled with the entirety of pride of his being. He brought with him an indomitable conviction to win this battle. His words were also humiliating Wang Yunfei as though in his eyes, Wang Yunfei was not even worthy of a mention as he told Qin Wentian to quickly settle his 'nonsense.'

Such a humiliation made Wang Yunfei turned pale. He shot a gaze at Di Shi as he stepped out and spoke, "I am Wang Yunfei from the Divine Weapon Academy. Here by, in front of all the heroes in the world, I challenge Qin Wentian."

After speaking, he moved towards the Sacred Battle Platform.

"Noted. Choose the rules of the battle." A voice drifted over, it was none other than the administrator of the Sacred Battle Platform.

This ancient platform whose fame shook the entire Royal Sacred Region wasn't a place for any Tom, Dick or Harry to come up and battle. One had to be a Heaven Chosen or they wouldn't have the qualifications to fight on it.

"Set what you want to," Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke as he glanced at Wang Yunfei.

"Divine weapons of the fifth-rank and below are allowed. Conceding equals defeat and the victor cannot make any more attacks as long as one has conceded. If you lose, I want your interspatial ring where you keep the bone powder and all your divine weapons." Wang Yunfei coldly spoke.

"Sure. If you lose, I will break one arm of yours," Qin Wentian's eyes were incomparably serene.

"Fine." Wang Yunfei grit his teeth as his countenance turned ashen. Qin Wentian actually wanted one of his arms.

“The rules are set, and for those who break them, we will personally execute that person.” An imposingly cold voice echoed out. After which, bright light shimmered as a formless runic glow activated. Below where they stood, a stone platform appeared and a screen of light manifested at the same time, enveloping the two of them. The battle had officially started.

There were no fixed rules when it came to battles on the Sacred Battle Platform. The rules were set by the combatants themselves, and once both parties agreed, the rules would be fixed. If one side broke it, the Sacred Battle Platform would generate its own energy to kill the rulebreaker.

RUMBLE!

Wang Yunfei threw his head back and roared as his astral nova erupted into being. A divine armor then enveloped his body, causing coronas of light to flicker resplendently. Terrifying sounds rumbled from within his body like the power of a bloodline being awakened, causing the sharpness that radiated from him to grow stronger and stronger. His entire person was now akin to a divine weapon.

“Chi...” Wang Yunfei stepped out, staring at the Qin Wentian who was standing on the Sacred Battle Platform. With a loud howl, boundless streams of light containing extreme sharpness shot towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s blood thrummed in his body, he resembled a descendant of a supreme demon emperor. He stood there silently, his long hair akin to blades as they fluttered in the wind. The aura exuding from him skyrocketed madly as a radiant golden beam of light manifested. The wings of a great golden roc were draped onto this descendant of a supreme primordial demon emperor.

When that divine weapon-like glow from Wang Yunfei neared, Qin Wentian abruptly moved. His movement was akin to a streak of golden lightning as he vanished in the blink of an eye.

The silhouette akin to a golden roc lengthened unceasingly, and several shadows split off from it, forming into countless incarnations. It was unclear where Qin Wentian’s true body was. The sharpness from Wang Yunfei got increasingly terrifying, however right at this moment, an insidious dreamforce invaded his sea of consciousness causing him to be mired in illusions.

Bzzz! A golden silhouette soared towards him. Wang Yunfei coldly hollered as the light of a divine weapon flashed, tearing that silhouette apart. Yet, there was no blood.

“WANG YUNFEI!” A voice rang out in his mind, seemingly from all directions. The incarnations now simply flooded the stage, nobody could tell which among them was real.

A terrifying iciness shone in Wang Yunfei’s eyes as the sharpness he exuded intensified once again. Wang Yunfei waved his palms, blasting that sharpness out towards the area where the incarnations were at. An explosive sound thundered out as the incarnations were all severed away. Wang Yunfei instantly located where the true Qin Wentian was.

Qin Wentian’s palms pressed downwards, forming a wave of destructive energy that negated the sharpness along with a blast of astral light. After that, an incomparably lofty pair of eyes stared right at Wang Yunfei, causing him to tremble in his heart.

“Seems like I’ve overestimated you. You are truly unworthy,” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After which, he simply stood there and blasted out with a palm. Instantly, millions upon millions palm imprints erupted forth, pressing down on Wang Yunfei. Wang Yunfei’s countenance was exceptionally unsightly. Qin Wentian actually dared to scorn him?

The blood in his body burned as a crimson glow enveloped him. An instant later, numerous blood-colored spears formed, rising up the heavens, as shattering sounds echoed unceasingly. Wang Yunfei stepped out, advancing forcibly against the tide, closing in on Qin Wentian.

There was no emotions on Qin Wentian’s face, he simply continued what he was doing, sending out palm imprints with increasing might to bury Wang Yunfei. The strength in his palm attacks were so great that it seemed as though they could collapse the heavens, destroying everything, slaying gods and demons. The distance between them grew increasingly closer, as though they wanted to take the fight to close-range combat.

“What a violent force.” The experts watching all felt their hearts shuddering. This battle was simply too savage, strength against strength.

The tyrannical qi flows ravaged the platform. Qin Wentian pressed down from the skies, each and every one of his palm imprints contained an incomparably terrifying vibrational force. Wang Yunfei didn’t know how many of those palm imprints he had already shattered. Right from the start he had already been using the entirety of his strength, yet these attacks by Qin Wentian seemed never-ending. Right now, he felt his inner organs all shaking violently from the impact as he endured that immense pressure.

Qin Wentian roared as another round of attacks containing apocalyptic might slammed out. His incarnations all mirrored his movements, the destructive power caused Wang Yunfei to stiffen as he felt a seemingly invincible formless might crushing him.

“DIE!” Wang Yunfei howled in anger, making a last-ditch desperate struggle. His body erupted with runic glows of divine inscriptions that wanted to envelop Qin Wentian within. Yet, the numerous streams of grand nihilism palm imprints smashed onto him, crushing his pitiful attack as he spat out fresh blood. Wang Yunfei’s advance was forcibly halted, and he was mercilessly slammed downwards onto the ground.

“You lost.” A whistling sound rang out as a blood-colored halberd manifested from the void, directly slashing towards Wang Yunfei’s right arm, cleanly chopping it away.

Sword qi ravaged the area as that severed arm turned into dust. The distance between them lengthened and Wang Yunfei’s countenance turned as pale as paper. Blood flowed unceasingly from that severed stump of his arm, dripping onto the Sacred Battle Platform.

“Is that all you got? You are truly too weak. Get the fuck out of my sight.” Qin Wentian stood in the air, not even bothering to look straight at him.

The screen of light lifted, Wang Yunfei stumbled his way in the direction of the Divine Weapon Academy. Upon looking at that pale countenance of his, as well as his severed arm, and then glancing again at that imposing silhouette standing in the air, Shen Jing, Rong Yan, and Moon all felt indescribable emotions in their hearts. Regardless if it was in combat or in divine inscriptions, that figure unmatched in magnificence through the generations could easily suppress the Heaven Chosen, Wang Yunfei, before their eyes in such a domineering manner!