

Ancient GM 621

Chapter 621: Group Battle of Heroes

The expressions on the faces of the spectators were all calm. The ending of this battle was only to be expected, after all.

Although Wang Yunfei thought highly of himself and was quite famous in the Sacred Royal City, wanting to borrow the Sacred Battle Platform to make his name, how could someone like him be comparable to the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian? The talent of those absolute geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region could easily be deduced from their title. And even though Wang Yunfei was strong, his fame was far beneath an era-suppressing genius. He was basically not on the same level.

Since Qin Wentian had the capabilities to fight against Di Shi, it was only within expectations that he would defeat Wang Yunfei. If not, undoubtedly, everyone would drown in disappointment with regard to this top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm.

This battle caused quite a great shock to Rong Yan, Shen Jing, and Moon, as well as the others from the Divine Weapon Academy. But to the vast majority of those major characters that came here today, it was simply nothing but an interesting prelude. The next event was the one that they were all waiting for.

Qin Wentian made his name after achieving the position of the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. Borrowing that incomparable prestige of that ranking, he had jumped levels and challenged Di Shi of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

If Qin Wentian was victorious, his name would surpass the name of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, becoming someone at the very peak. In the same era, nobody's name would be ranked beside him. He would become the symbol of this era, a representation of the future.

Hence, the meaning of this battle was extraordinary.

Not only that, this wasn't a battle solely between Qin Wentian and Di Shi. During the ending of the Immortal Martial Realm, Di Shi issued a challenge to all the Heaven Chosen in the Royal Sacred Region, wanting them to gather at the Sacred Battle Platform to see who among them was the one that could truly stand at the peak.

Qin Wentian didn't feel anything defeating Wang Yunfei. He understood that the battle after this was the challenge that he truly needed to face. This was the fight that belonged to him.

On the Sacred Battle Platform, Qin Wentian's long hair danced in the wind, akin to sharp blades as a fiendishly demonic aura exuded from him.

Many people were speculating... Would this person become a brand new legend starting from today?

The Sacred Battle Platform, the most illustrious arena of the Royal Sacred Region. Would this be the place that skyrocketed Qin Wentian's name and cemented his status?

BOOM! A loud sound akin to an earthquake thundered out. Di Shi stood up, his gaze penetrated through space, landing on that fiendishly handsome-looking silhouette on the Sacred Battle Platform. His entire body radiated an incomparable baleful aura of a ferocious primordial bird of prey about to lunge out of him, slaughtering everyone, engulfing everything.

His sharp eyes roamed the crowd as he coldly spoke, "After the Immortal Martial Realm, I invited the heroes of this era to gather here. For those under Celestial Phenomenon, they are able to participate in combat to see who is the one truly unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper."

Di Shi's voice was booming, a tyrannical qi permeated the atmosphere. He came here today bringing with him a supreme confidence. Qin Wentian would become the stepping stone for him to rise all the way to the top.

He would undoubtedly be victorious today, killing the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian, and cleansing the shame and humiliation of him not getting into the top ten back in the Immortal Martial Realm.

"The eight era-suppressing geniuses are all ranked equally. But, I have not truly fought against any of them. Today since there's such an opportunity, I also want to see who among us would truly be unrivalled in the Heavenly Dipper Realm." A tyrannical voice thundered out as a sturdy figure slowly walked out. This, was none other than Li Tian, of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

In the wilderness, there were many clans and tribes. There were those who were claimed to be from the barbarian clan, but in truth, the name of a single clan simply couldn't encompass the vastness of the wilderness. Li Tian was born in the Heaven Punisher Clan of the wilderness and was termed by others as Li Tian of the barbarian clan. His attainments in the Mandate of Gold were incomparable.

He who pursues the peak, cultivates only a single Mandate. The blood in his veins was the blood from the barbaric wilderness, his physique could transform, becoming larger, turning into a barbaric wargod. He was blessed with innate divine strength and when coupled with his insights in the Mandate of Gold, the strength of his attacks were beyond terrifying.

“Li Tian has broken through to the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper.” The crowd all sighed with admiration in their hearts when they felt the powerful aura rolling off from Li Tian’s body. The eight of them stood at the frontier of the era, they were all representatives of the future.

After him, Chi Lian walked out. His entire body was radiating with the tyranny of devilish energy.

“Dongyue Hanjiang, crown prince of the Eastern Mountain ancient country also stood up.” The crowd drew in a deep breath as they stared at the figure. This battle wasn’t only between Qin Wentian and Di Shi. At the same time, it was also the penultimate battle for the eight era-suppressing geniuses to see who stood at the peak.

Sadly, Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu weren’t present today.

Fan Miaoyu walked out as well. Fan Miaoyun’s cultivation base was already at the peak of the ninth level. She had the highest possibility of being the strongest among the era-suppressing geniuses and hence, with the highest odds of being ranked as ‘Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.’

Ji Feixue didn’t step out. His cultivation base now was only at the peak of the seventh level and had yet to breakthrough to the eighth. Although his talent was high, when facing against so many similarly monstrous opponents, his defeat was all but assured.

Staring at Qin Wentian’s silhouette, Ji Feixue couldn’t help but admit that the rumors circulating outside saying that Qin Wentian replaced him in status as the number one disciple of the Battle Sword Sect had already become a reality.

“Just these few people? There should be more right. I thought all of you had confidence in your combat prowess? Hadn’t you all stepped into the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper already? Why don’t any of you dare to step out now?” Di Shi tyrannically snorted.

As the sound of his voice faded, yet another figure appeared in the direction of where those from the Violet Thunder Sect were sitting. This person was tall and exuded an aura unexcelled in the world.

He wasn't any one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, and his fame couldn't be compared to them. But for those who were familiar with him all knew that this person was much more dangerous compared to any of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

Liu Lan from the Violet Thunder Sect. And just like what Di Shi said, he was one of those who had already entered the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

What did the supreme-tier mean? The supreme-tier of the Heavenly Dipper Realm undoubtedly meant that those characters in it had no opponents who could match their combat prowess. Only people at this level would have the qualifications to be termed as unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper. It was common knowledge that for those who desired to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon, they first had to comprehend the true intent of their respective Mandates before forming a constellation that belonged solely to them. However, there were numerous existences who had transcendent combat might and comprehended the true intents, yet they had not broken through to Celestial Phenomenon yet. Characters like these who comprehended the true intent of their Mandates were generally referred to being at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper.

Liu Lan was precisely such a character.

Di Shi came here with another purpose than just killing Qin Wentian. He wanted to be the overlord of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, trampling everyone underneath him.

Although there were several characters like Liu Lan who were all at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper, not one of them could obtain the recognition of everyone in the Royal Sacred Region to become worthy of the title, 'Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.' After all, there could only be a single person worthy of the name. If there were two or more, how could it still be termed as 'unrivalled'?

Di Shi today came here with such an ambition. He wanted to become the only existence that truly stood at the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

From this, one could see how great his appetite was.

If one wanted to obtain public recognition, becoming unrivalled in the Heavenly Dipper Realm was even tougher than becoming one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. There were simply too many demon-level geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region, too many people who stayed at the Heavenly Dipper Realm and had yet to break through to Celestial Phenomenon. Some of these roamed the world, while others stayed hidden in seclusion, searching for a spark of insight that would allow

them to breakthrough. There were even many who had comprehended quite a few true-intents of the martial mandates. Other than these people, who then could truly obtain the title of being unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper?

Yet another figure walked out. This person was clad in a golden armor, his entire being radiating a golden light. He stared straight at Li Tian as his intent to battle skyrocketed.

“The crown prince of Radiant Gold ancient country.” Many in the crowd felt their gazes freeze. This person didn’t participate in the Immortal Martial Realm but because of a twist of fate, he comprehended the true intent of his Mandate. Right now, nobody knew how strong his combat prowess is.

In the direction where members from the War Country were sitting, there was a figure who similarly walked out. This person was middle-aged and seemed about forty-years of age. He was the Heaven Chosen of the War Country, as well as a disciple of one of the nine great sects, the Heaven Cleaving Manor. His combat prowess was unfathomable and it was rumored that he had also stepped into the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

Liu Lan and this Heaven Chosen from the War Country didn’t choose to enter the Immortal Martial Realm a few months ago. Their combat strength was unfathomable, but what the Immortal Martial Realm tested for was innate talent. There were several older Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns with immense combat strength who didn’t enter the Immortal Martial Realm. Because, if their talent was insufficient, the Immortal Martial Realm might very well be their burial ground. These characters all had already comprehended at least a kind of true intent, with a single foot already in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Why would they take such a needless risk?

Only the eight-era suppressing geniuses didn’t have this fear. They had absolute confidence in their own innate talent. The burial grounds for geniuses would never be able to bury them.

“This battle fills me with even more anticipation. However, why is Di Shi so confident?” Many wondered in their hearts. Could it be that Di Shi had also comprehended the true intent of his Mandate? If that’s the case, it would definitely be very dangerous for Qin Wentian.

Although Qin Wentian’s innate talent was ridiculously high, his cultivation base was still at the seventh level after all. If he were to fight against those at the supreme-tier, he simply wasn’t strong enough yet.

“Wentian, be careful of those people. They are all peak existences at the Heavenly Dipper Realm who comprehended the true intent of their Mandates,” Lin Shuai transmitted his voice over. “Just fight a battle against Di Shi and reject the group battle. Nobody would say anything against you.”

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled slightly when he felt the overwhelming pressure in the atmosphere. These people who dared to step out were all extremely terrifying characters.

“Nine people. Wonderful.” Di Shi swept his gaze onto those who dared to step out. There were five of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Qin Wentian, Liu Lan from the Violet Thunder Sect, the crown prince of Radiant Gold, and the Heaven Chosen from the War country.

The appearance of any one of the nine could cause the hearts of the crowd to shudder and to think that today, all nine of them were walking towards the Sacred Battle Platform simultaneously.

“Since we have all appeared, we might as well settle everything in one great battle. I propose all nine of us step up at the same time, how about it?” Di Shi’s eyes gleamed sharply as he spoke. The Sacred Battle Platform was big enough for many to battle on it.

“He’s crazy, why is Di Shi acting like this today?”

“Why is he so confident? Has he truly reached the supreme tier?” Many people exclaimed when they saw the ‘madness’ of Di Shi.

“Wentian, nine people stepping on the Sacred Battle Platform at the same time indicated that all nine will fight directly against each other in turns, you have to be careful, these people are all monsters of the Heavenly Dipper Realm.” Lin Shuai warned.

Qin Wentian’s gaze stiffened, nine people fighting in a round-robin format?

And for these opponents, there wasn’t a single one which Qin Wentian could say with confidence he would definitely be able to win against. Each one of them all possessed torrential combat strength, unfathomably powerful. Di Shi’s words instantly caused an uproar throughout the spectators.

Did the other eight dare to accept?

Did Qin Wentian dare to accept?

“Qin Wentian.” At this moment, Di Shi spoke again, his gaze directed at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian inclined his head, matching his gaze only to hear Di Shi coldly continuing, “This battle between us nine, let’s set a rule for the two of us. Between you and me, if you don’t die, I will not get down from the Sacred Battle Platform. And similarly, if I don’t die, you cannot get down the platform as well.”

The hearts of the spectators pounded violently. This, was the rule of a life-and-death battle. Only with one of them dead would the other be able to concede if they found themselves unable to match up against the other opponents.

“DO YOU DARE?!” Di Shi roared, his killing intent gushing out in waves. His great goal today was to slay the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm and stand at the very peak of Heavenly Dipper!

Chapter 622: Fighting Di Shi

Right now, Di Shi was brimming with immense confidence, as though Qin Wentian was already prey in his eyes, and would undoubtedly die to him.

“Wentian, be cautious. This time the person you wanted to fight against is merely Di Shi alone. Don’t accept the group battle.” Duan Han transmitted his voice over to Qin Wentian. Such a round-robin battle was simply too dangerous. Of the nine, other than five of the era-suppressing geniuses, there were three others who had comprehended the true intent of their Mandates, belonging to the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Qin Wentian’s talent was redoubtable, but after all, he had cultivated for too short a period of time.

The gazes of everyone landed onto Qin Wentian. They were all very clear on how great the pressure this number one ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm was currently facing. He just needed to endure for one or two more years, breaking through to the eighth or even maybe the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper and at that time, it would be much easier for him when facing such a situation. After all, his cultivation base was simply too shallow. If it was Gu Liufeng that was here instead, Gu Liufeng would stand a better chance.

“Wentian.” From the side of the Human Emperor, Ye Lingshuang worriedly transmitted her voice too.

Mo Qingcheng’s hands were tightly clenched as perspiration could be seen on her palms. Her beautiful face was tinged with worry, yet she didn’t say anything. She didn’t wish to add to the pressure Qin Wentian was feeling.

Moon was staring over at him as well. She didn't expect Di Shi would be so brazen. Despite Qin Wentian's magnificence being unmatched through the generations, if he accepted the battle, he would face a situation where he might very well die. What would Qin Wentian choose?

Qin Wentian's long hair danced about in the wind, his fiendishly handsome eyes stared straight at Di Shi. His sharp gaze was even sharper compared to the edge of blades. He was the one that challenged Di Shi; if his strength failed to match up to Di Shi, he would die. If his strength was stronger than Di Shi, Di Shi wouldn't be able to retreat as well in front of all these people. This battle was also a battle of their courage and conviction.

"The first time we met, your arrogance knew no bounds. I killed your brother in front of you. The second time we met, was inside the Immortal Martial Realm on the path of monuments. You were still as arrogant as before, yet when we fought, you were ousted by me and was kicked out of the top ten rankers. This is the third time we meet, yet you are still so arrogant and just as foolish as ever. In that case, let today be the date of your death." Qin Wentian stared at Di Shi as he icily replied, "I will accept your proposition."

Qin Wentian's words instantly caused an uproar among the spectators. He actually accepted it!

And not only that, from the words he had spoken, Di Shi was truly pathetic. No wonder he hated Qin Wentian so much. Him being ranked outside of the top ten was actually because of Qin Wentian and in that case, his vaunted arrogance didn't have any substance to it. After all, in their earlier two meetings, Di Shi was the one that suffered – Qin Wentian had taught him a bloody lesson.

"The two times earlier weren't true combat. Today, I shall make you regret everything you have done in the past," Di Shi icily retorted. After which, he turned his gaze onto the other seven, "If any of you don't dare to battle, you can retreat now. If no one retreats, it means that all of you agreed to rules of this battle."

The seven other experts were at the side of the Sacred Battle Platform. Since they already stepped out, how could they retreat now?

"Since no one wants to retreat, other than my battle with Qin Wentian which is a life and death battle, the others can voluntarily concede if they want to. We will refrain from using divine weapons. How about it?" Di Shi asked again.

“I have no problems. But between myself and Qin Wentian, we will have another agreement. Let our rules be the same as what you set earlier, a life-and-death battle.” Liu Lan faintly spoke, causing everyone to be startled. Was Liu Lan here because he wanted to kill Qin Wentian? Back then in ancient Ye, it was rumored that Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun had formed an irreconcilable grudge with the Violet Thunder Sect. It seemed Liu Lan was arranged by them to be here to kill Qin Wentian.

“Liu Lan, how despicable. You are someone of the same generation as me, yet your face is thick enough to request of a life-and-death battle with my junior brother?” Lin Shuai sarcastically commented.

“If he doesn’t dare to, he can very well reject it.” Liu Lan uncaringly replied.

“I accept.” Qin Wentian’s voice was low, yet the words he had spoken caused the hearts of the spectators to pound violently. The pressure of this group battle was almost at an unimaginable high for Qin Wentian.

“Since everyone has no disagreements, please get on the Sacred Battle Platform,” Di Shi emotionlessly spoke. In the depths of his eyes, one could see a cold light flickering within as he stared at the rest.

There were a total of nine participants.

Five era-suppressing geniuses: Di Shi, Li Tian, Chi Lian, Fan Miaoyu, and Dongyue Hanjiang.

Three supreme-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns: Liu Lan of the Violet Thunder Sect, crown prince of Radiant Gold ancient country, as well as the Heaven Chosen of the War Country who was also a disciple of the Heaven Cleaving Manor, Wu Teng.

Such a terrifying group of people stood atop the Sacred Battle Platform at the same time. The hearts of the crowd trembled with anticipation. Although the Sacred Battle Platform was the most illustrious battle arena in the Royal Sacred Region, it was very rare for such a terrifying group of people to be seen on it. Right now, this group of combatants could all be said to already be considered the highest tier in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. One would be hard-pressed to find a group to surpass them.

In the Sacred Battle Platform, a total of nine stone platforms manifested below the nine participants, linking the space within them. From afar, the spectators noticed that the circumference of the

platform widened and it was also powerful enough to withstand attacks from Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

“Who should fight first?” A voice rang out. The nine stone platforms all shimmered with a brilliant light, enveloping all nine participants in a screen of light.

“Me. I want to fight Qin Wentian,” Di Shi’s eyes contained an incomparable loftiness. His terrifying aura at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper gushed out, filled with a fearsome balefulness as a scary phantom of a primordial azure roc manifested behind him. His entire being was radiating a demonic azure light, the sharpness of his eyes was so intense that it seemed he could kill with a single stare.

The nine stone platforms started spinning. The other seven platforms were moved away from the center, leaving only the stone platforms of Di Shi and Qin Wentian behind.

“Is the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm finally facing off against one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses?” The gazes of the spectators landed on the two of them.

Di Shi stepped out, lunging forth like a primordial bird of prey.

Qin Wentian’s eyes turned incomparably fiend-like. The power of his bloodline erupted out as he activated the Fiend Art Transformation. The phantom of a resplendent golden roc manifested behind his back, the two of them confronting each other as their tyrannical auras collided in mid air unceasingly, causing thunderous booming sounds to ring out.

Bzz!

The raging wind seemed as though it wanted to tear apart this space. Di Shi rushed towards Qin Wentian, blasting out with his palms. Instantly, a gigantic bird manifestation shot out, ripping its way towards Qin Wentian. This casual strike by Di Shi already contained the strength exhibited by an ordinary ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign.

Upon seeing that baleful manifestation shooting straight for him, Qin Wentian similarly pushed forth with his palm. The entire space trembled violently, yet Di Shi took this chance to further close in the distance, appearing before him. The terrifying azure roc behind him let out an incomparably sharp screeching sound as several ferocious-looking bird of prey erupted into being, wanting to tear the void apart.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stepped out, his star-seizing palm imprint sweeping over everything as a resplendent light enveloped his body.

Di Shi's speed was blindingly fast, circling around Qin Wentian at extreme speeds. However, the golden light radiating from Qin Wentian blasted outwards, illuminating the sky. With a roar of rage, he dashed out, breaking through the encirclement with a speed not a whit inferior to Di Shi's.

The manifestations of Di Shi slammed relentlessly into the palm imprints unleashed by Qin Wentian as thunderous sounds rocked the entire arena, causing reverberations throughout the area. Such a battle deeply shocked all the spectators, especially those who weren't at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper. They realized that if they were the one facing attacks of such magnitude, they couldn't even block a single strike. Even the attacks of ordinary ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign would be easily shredded apart.

The grand battle between them shook even the heavens. After which, the crowd discovered there were numerous incarnations appearing on the battle platform. Regardless of Di Shi or Qin Wentian, it seemed that both of them cultivated a similar technique, enabling them to manifest incarnations of themselves to aid in their attack. For those who were more meticulous, they discovered that the number of Qin Wentian's incarnations exceeded that of Di Shi. Although this was simply a small detail, it was sufficient to cause the hearts of many to shiver. This indicated that Qin Wentian's talent was stronger compared to Di Shi.

BOOM!

Another violent collision resounded, the two of them lengthened the distance between each other as the arena returned to its original calm. The incarnations merged back into one – their true bodies.

Di Shi floated in the air, staring at Qin Wentian as he icily commented, "I was merely testing you with that attack. If your strength is only at this level, just die then."

After speaking, a terrifying glow circulated around Di Shi's body as streams of blood-colored light towered up into the sky. His astral soul and astral nova in the form of an azure roc rumbled the void, appearing behind him. The light of that faint image seemed to contain life in them, akin to a true ancient primordial azure great roc.

Bzz!

A super strong destructive energy erupted forth from Di Shi. In this instant, Di Shi became even more dangerous compared to before.

“Mandate of Demon at the Perfection Boundary, Mandate of Corrosion at the Perfection Boundary. There also seemed to be a kind of strengthening effect Mandate,” Qin Wentian surveyed Di Shi. In the midst of that azure light, he could sense a terrifying corrosion energy. Was this Di Shi’s strongest state? He should still be hiding one more of his Mandate.

After that strengthening, Di Shi truly resembled an ancient primordial bird of prey. His entire body transformed into a stream of light and rushed out, with even quicker speed than before. Both his arms trembled, and instantly, the great wings of the azure roc behind him shone with an intense light.

BOOM! BOOM ! BOOM!

Multiple beams of azure light zoomed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian retreated backwards yet somehow, he discovered that his movements were restricted, he couldn’t move at all. There was a formless energy locking him down.

This, should be a type of restrictive Mandate.

Or maybe, this was the Mandate Di Shi was keeping hidden. In the Immortal Martial Realm, Di Shi’s capabilities were restricted, he couldn’t explode forth with his true strength. But now, he could finally unleash all of his abilities.

“Wentian!” The countenances of those who were concerned about Qin Wentian all drastically changed. They watched as the terrifying ferocious manifestations of birds that were akin to beams of light shot right towards him while his movements were being locked.

“Each and every one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses all had their own unique abilities. Di Shi naturally was no exception. Seems like in terms of combat prowess, Di Shi has an advantage. Could this recent character that rose up live to walk away today?” Many were silently speculating. If Qin Wentian were to survive, it meant that Di Shi must die.

Right now, resplendent astral light circulated around Qin Wentian as his physique gradually grew larger. The light emanating from him caused the hearts of the spectators to shiver. His long hair

turned a completely inky black, even the clothes he wore seemed to be dyed by that inky blackness. Right now, he completely resembled a descendent from one of those ancient primordial demons that ruled unchallenged in their era.

A multitude of incarnations burst into the being, superimposed together as they erupted forth with an attack at the same time. The sky shook, the earth trembled. Qin Wentian moved forward instead of retreating, his strength causing the void to rumble.

“I really want to see how would you take my life.” Qin Wentian’s physique was now several times larger than Di Shi. He rushed forwards, slamming forth violently with his palms, aiming at that ferocious ancient primordial azure roc!

Chapter 623: Extreme Combat Strength?

Right now, Qin Wentian’s physique was incomparably huge, akin to the body of a fiendgod. His palms shimmered with a torrential astral light, suppressing both heaven and earth.

Di Shi and that manifestation of the gigantic azure roc behind him attacked at the same moment, causing resplendent lights of pure destruction to engulf the sky. In fact, in the midst of their battle, faint shadowy heavenly constellations actually appeared, causing the spectators to all be wholly taken aback. The battle of two Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns actually formed a faint manifestation of heavenly constellations. Although this wasn’t a true constellation, it still caused the hearts of those who saw it to shiver.

“BIND!” Di Shi roared, a boundless azure light shot forth from the azure roc as several silhouettes of demonic birds suddenly appeared beside Qin Wentian, grabbing hold of him.

“What power is that?!” The hearts of the spectators pounded violently. Each ferocious bird of prey seemed to burst out of the void, locking down Qin Wentian. The azure roc roared in a savage manner, the light glinting in its eyes filled the hearts of people with terror.

“You can’t escape death even if you want to!” Di Shi icily roared, seemingly transforming into something resembling a demonic overlord, as he advanced towards Qin Wentian.

For an era-suppressing genius, they stood at the foremost of the era in this incomparably vast Royal Sacred Region. How could they be someone ordinary? They simply weren’t something normal geniuses could be compared to. Although his temperament was insufferably arrogant, his combat prowess was redoubtable. If not, he wouldn’t have been awarded the title ‘era-suppressing genius.’

“Truly powerful,” the spectators all sighed in their hearts, this was the reason why the eight of them became known as the era-suppressing geniuses. Before this, because Di Shi was ousted from the top ten in the Immortal Martial Realm rankings, there were some that started to doubt him, saying that he wasn’t worthy of the title. However, the vast majority understood that even though he was ranked #11 in the Immortal Martial Realm, Di Shi was still Di Shi, as powerful as before.

“Are you even worthy?” Qin Wentian stared at Di Shi. Abruptly, a formless sword might enveloped this entire space as a third eye opened in the center of his brows. Even his Great Dream astral soul appeared behind his back.

Stomping down, the heaven and earth cried out as the formless sword might condensed into true substance, penetrating past the body of Di Shi. At this instant, Di Shi groaned in misery, his flight upwards towards Qin Wentian abruptly slowed down.

BOOM!

An unparalleled burst of strength gushed forth. Despite the powerful and terrifying binding effect on him, Qin Wentian forcibly stomped down once more. At this moment, Di Shi felt as though he was mired in an illusion. He was no longer on the Sacred Battle Platform, but was in a separate dimension instead. Qin Wentian brought him to this dimension, this was his dreamscape.

“Dreamscape!” Di Shi turned ashen as he stared at that Great Dream astral soul. Although he knew this was a dreamscape, he discovered that despite his powerful strength of will, he was still unable to extricate himself from this dream Qin Wentian created for him.

“I WON’T BE FOOLED!” Di Shi howled in madness. The azure roc roared, intensifying the binding effect on Qin Wentian. His bloodline thrummed even more violently, the power from the blood of an ancient primordial azure roc granted him a unique strength.

“I don’t need to fool you. This is my dream, a dream that will reap your life away. Enjoy this,” Qin Wentian’s voice sounded out as he stomped down again. Di Shi discovered several gigantic silhouettes appearing beside him. These were monsters formed from the stuff of nightmares, sealing his path away. They each wielded a large devilish halberd in their hands as they all pierced out at the same instant towards Di Shi.

“All of these are mere illusions.” Di Shi’s eyes flickered with an incomparable sharpness.

Puchi... A crisp sound rang out as the halberds pieced into Di Shi’s body.

“ARGHH!” A violent cry wrecked with pain echoed out, Di Shi’s countenance instantly paled as his entire body trembled, in the throes of excruciating pain.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stomped again as a formless sword slashed towards Di Shi, causing Di Shi to groan in misery as blood leaked from the corners of his lips.

Such a scene caused all the hearts of the spectators to be filled extreme bewilderment. What happened to Di Shi?

They couldn’t see the dreamscape Qin Wentian created. They only saw Di Shi’s body trembling violently of its own accord before he coughed out blood. They were unable to feel the pain Di Shi felt, they didn’t understand how real and how terrifying this dreamscape really was!

“Dreamforce, he has entered a dreamscape!” Someone exclaimed in wonder. The faces of those from the supreme Di Clan all drastically changed. Although Di Shi knew that he was in a dream, he was still stuck inside it. The dreamscape Qin Wentian created was simply too tyrannical.

Only Qin Wentian understood that the dream he created wasn’t powerful enough to be termed as tyrannical. Back then, the life time he had experienced in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, that life which filled him with endless despair, that was what ‘tyrannical’ truly meant.

This art was a technique he learned from the Great Dream Immortal Art which he obtained from the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia. In this dreamscape, he could make one feel agony, make one feel despair.

“Di Shi, your death date has arrived,” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. His words causing the countenance of Di Shi to turn incredibly unsightly. His death date?

The numerous devilish halberds stirred in his flesh, causing him to feel an agony even worse than death.

“Qin Wentian is similarly so powerful as well.” The spectators were all shocked. In this grand battle of nine experts, each of them all possessed unimaginably powerful trump cards. The intensity of their battles had far surpassed the scale of their imaginations.

Qin Wentian walked towards Di Shi, his palm glowing with terrifying runic lights. Astral light flashed as a fearsome destructive power drifted over. Abruptly, his silhouette flickered as he slammed a palm towards the forehead of Di Shi. In that instant, a wave of star-seizing palm imprints erupted forth, containing enough might to bury everything in this space.

“GO TO HELL!” Di Shi suddenly inclined his head, his eyes filled with an incomparable resolution. A blinding azure light exploded out from him as countless birds of prey directly bombarded into Qin Wentian, their destructive talons ravaging Qin Wentian’s body.

“DIE NOW!” Di Shi roared, the dreamscape broke and this sudden change caused everyone spectating to be thunderstruck with shock.

“IMPUDENT!” The Human Emperor Ye Qingyun stepped out as he hollered in rage. Resplendent light shone from him as he stated, “Di Shi borrowed the power of an external item, why did the administrator of the Sacred Battle Platform not kill him immediately?”

“That isn’t an external item, it had already merged with Di Shi as one. And even if that was an external item, it’s not a divine weapon.” An expert from the supreme Di Clan smugly replied. His words causing the hearts of the crowd to pound violently. Only now did they understand that Di Shi depended on an item for that final burst of strength which broke him out of the dreamscape.

No wonder he was so confident, so it turned out that it was true he had become stronger. Those of the Di Clan said that this item had already fused with Di Shi. But what exactly was it?

Was Qin Wentian going to die here?

Mo Qingcheng’s hands were tightly clenched as her countenance paled.

The countenances of those from the Battle Sword Sect also turned incredibly unsightly. It wasn’t so easy for a character like Qin Wentian to appear in their Battle Sword Sect. How could they be willing to see him die in battle in such a manner?

The hearts of everyone were tightly clenched, the power which Di Shi erupted with should have already reached the level of one at the supreme-tier. No wonder he dared to challenge every Heavenly Dipper Sovereign in the Royal Sacred Region, aiming for the title of Unrivaled in Heavenly Dipper.

At this moment, on the Sacred Battle Platform, Qin Wentian executed the Incarnation Burst Technique as resplendent runic light enveloped his body. He howled in rage as an overwhelming torrential might gushed out, negating the force Di Shi summoned. The runes then transformed into a singular gargantuan palm imprint blotting out the skies as it swept forth, destroying space, forcing the two of them apart.

“Chi!” Qin Wentian and Di Shi both coughed out blood.

Qin Wentian’s countenance was currently incredibly unsightly to behold. His aura wavered, he was grievously injured. He looked at Di Shi as he stated, “That power didn’t belong to you.”

“It has already fused with me completely. It’s now a strength that belongs to me.” Di Shi’s gaze contained an incomparable balefulness as he stared back at Qin Wentian. “Also, this doesn’t violate the rules, it isn’t a divine weapon. And let me remind you Qin Wentian. On this platform if I don’t die, you cannot concede and get off it. You are dead for sure, **NOBODY CAN STOP ME!**”

“Does the rules allow that?” Qin Wentian stared at the administrator.

“Yes,” a voice replied. Seeing that Qin Wentian still didn’t die despite of that, the hearts of everyone trembled. Earlier, the force Qin Wentian unleashed at that last moment was actually comparable to that ultimate strike of Di Shi.

“In that case, medicinal pills are also allowed since they aren’t divine weapons.” Qin Wentian softly spoke as he took out several bottles of pills, causing the spectators to stare at him dumbfoundedly.

Qin Wentian chose a bottle and gulped down several medicinal pills in it. Very quickly, his aura started to surge once more, recovering to his peak. After that, under the thunderstruck gaze of the crowd, Qin Wentian chose another bottle and swallowed a few pills as his injuries began to recover at a blinding speed.

“Having a fifth-ranked alchemist as a girlfriend is simply too wonderful.” The crowd perspired. Only now did they remember that the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley was a fifth-

ranked alchemist. And considering her relationship with Qin Wentian, how could she not give him valuable medicinal pills?

In any case, if one couldn't finish Qin Wentian off in one shot, he could still recover even if he suffered the most grievous of injuries. However, the other participants didn't have such an advantage.

"This fight has not ended yet. The power Di Shi exploded forth with earlier was simply too terrifying. He said that an item fused with him, but what exactly was it? It seemed to be the essence of a true ancient primordial roc." The hearts of the crowd shivered. It seemed that Qin Wentian was still in danger.

"Since this battle hasn't concluded and you have recovered to the peak through the aid of the medicinal pills, let me be the one to fight against you in the next battle." At this moment, Liu Lan stared at Qin Wentian, his countenance ice cold. Di Shi didn't say anything, he was similarly injured and needed a period of time to recuperate. Earlier, he too felt that at that final instant, Qin Wentian also exploded forth with a strength far stronger compared to his usual might. Qin Wentian had his own trump cards and let alone now that Qin Wentian's condition was restored to the peak, he might as well take the chance to recover first before he kill Qin Wentian.

"Oh? Taking turns to fight me? Wanting to be unrivaled in Heavenly Dipper? Just as well, I want to find out how strong exactly someone at the supreme-tier is." Qin Wentian stared straight at Liu Lan, the battle intent radiating from his eyes towered up the heavens, showing no fear at all. Since he dared to accept the battle today, he clearly wanted to feel how strong the combat prowess of these individuals were. Only under such a pressure would he be able to force himself to the limits, improving from there.

Only facing those who had comprehended a true intent on the Sacred Battle Platform would be able to make him improve further.

The stone platforms rotated. Di Shi's platform moved away from the center while Liu Lan's moved up, facing directly against Qin Wentian.

"This is a battle fanatic, earlier when I saw him, he exuded a sunshine demeanor with a quiet temperament. Who would have imagined he would be this fierce when it comes to combat? No wonder he has such attainments, where exactly do the limits of this top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm lay?" Many silently speculated in their hearts.

At this moment, Liu Lan advanced towards Qin Wentian and instantly, Qin Wentian felt a wave of apocalyptic might enveloping this entire space, it even felt like his body was about to explode. Lightning containing a domineering killing intent blasted down repeatedly, unceasingly slamming into his body with devastating might. However, Qin Wentian was akin to a War Divinity Fiendgod, his immense body standing upright in the middle of heaven and earth, unshakable and immovable!

Chapter 624: Undefeatable

Right now, Qin Wentian appeared to be calmly standing there, but his heart was filled with boundless shock. That lightning bolt repeatedly slammed into his body, and the power of destruction and that terrifying electric web of paralysis around him were all derived from the Mandate of Lightning. Once one comprehended a true intent, their attacks would contain the entirety of their insights in their Mandate. It was also unknown how much their attacks would be enhanced. Liu Lan just casually stood there, yet the pressure Qin Wentian was feeling now was already so overwhelming.

If Qin Wentian was an ordinary seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, Liu Lan would already have effortlessly killed him with just this casual attack.

At this moment, Qin Wentian only saw Liu Lan's hands shimmering with a terrifying purple light as lightning shrouded his person. The chaotic streams of lightning danced wildly in the air, causing thunderous rumbling sounds to echo incessantly. An extremely terrifying wave of destruction spiraled all about with Liu Lan right at the center of it. Right now, anything within a certain radius was obliterated. He who had comprehended the true intent of Lightning didn't even need to train his defense. The lightning force field shrouding his body could simply act as a replacement for it.

BOOM!

Liu Lan stepped out, resembling a Lightning Divinity as he walked towards Qin Wentian. Those violet pupils of his contained a fearsome killing intent. His palms blasted out as the force field around him expanded as well. Enormous lightning palm imprints slammed towards Qin Wentian's immense physique as they sparkled resplendently, their currents forming an electric web that directly bound Qin Wentian within the light. Qin Wentian could only wait to be destroyed.

"Is this the power of a true intent? There's even a restrictive effect within the true intent of the Mandate of Lightning?" The spectators all stared at the battle platform with widened eyes. The magnitude of this fight had already exceeded their expectations.

Qin Wentian, whose current body resembled a fiendgod, stepped out as well. His entire body glimmered with a brilliant glow, akin to an armor formed of astral light. He lifted his palms and

slammed outwards. The star-seizing palm imprint he unleashed contained a torrential, overwhelming might, slamming directly against that lightning palm imprints issued by Liu Lan. Crackling sounds rang out as Qin Wentian's palm imprints shattered under the might of the blows augmented by the true intent of Lightning. The Mandate of Lightning had already contained a powerful lacerating component in its attacks. The effect was only magnified after one comprehended the true intent.

Although the force Qin Wentian could generate now was pretty scary, how could Liu Lan's attacks be any weaker than his? Liu Lan's cultivation base was at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, as well as having comprehended the true intent of the Mandate of Lightning. He was a supreme expert of the Violet Thunder Sect.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a terrifying glow. He transformed into thousands of incarnations that slammed out together, the force generated engulfing everything, shattering the lightning palm imprints. However, by the time Qin Wentian had broken through that earlier attack, Liu Lan already appeared above Qin Wentian. The lightning force from his body congregated above him, forming a terrifying sword of light that slashed down with indomitable might. The light radiating forth was so blinding that the eyes of the spectators couldn't even open.

This sword of light was akin to a bolt of lightning, arcing across the heavens. The speed with which it moved was so quick that people couldn't even respond to it.

BOOM!

Astral light flooded the area, Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition as his body turned into shadowy afterimages. Yet that sword of light brought with it a current of warmth, matching Qin Wentian's speed as it slashed down right in front of Qin Wentian. That scorching temperature tore his skin apart, leaving a long and deep looking wound.

The power unleashed by the true intent of a Mandate could completely break his defense apart and directly injure him.

"Is this the supreme-tier? The difference in the strength of one who has comprehended a true intent and one that has not is simply too vast," Qin Wentian mused. That sword of light earlier could have easily slashed apart his defense, it wasn't even difficult for it to cut him in twain.

Liu Lan didn't give Qin Wentian a chance to recover. He was also proficient in the Mandate of Wind, hence his speed was as fast as lightning. Yet another sword of light slashed out towards Qin

Wentian, tearing through the skies. Qin Wentian explosively retreated once again, and as an explosive sound thundered out, the after effects of the impact left a few wounds on his body.

“Do you think it would help if you evaded?” Liu Lan stood in the air, staring at Qin Wentian. Right now, the lightning energy crackling around him grew even stronger, so powerful that it felt as though it could destroy anything.

Qin Wentian split into many incarnations once more, each of them emanating an intense sword might. Qin Wentian’s true body was in the center of this storm of sword might. In the Immortal Martial Realm, there was one stone monument that emanated sword energy, and that was what Qin Wentian had comprehended. He stood there and although there were no swords nearby in the surroundings, the area around him felt saturated with an extremely strong killing intent borne from sword might.

BOOM!

All the incarnations stepped forth simultaneously. At that instant, streams of runic outlines formed, manifesting into countless resplendent sword-type inscriptions.

“Mhm?” Liu Lan frowned, these sword inscriptions were akin to divine weapons, with all of them containing absolutely terrifying destructive energy.

These inscriptions were all peak-tier fourth-ranked divine inscriptions, refined by the Spirit Refinement Method and contained a superstrong destructive energy within. Earlier that overwhelming attack that had exploded with at the last instant when he had fought against Di Shi was precisely due to him combusting these divine inscriptions, leading to both parties being injured.

Liu Lan’s attack was very strong, and if he wanted to kill him, Qin Wentian had to first negate the force of his attacks before breaking through his defense.

Qin Wentian advanced again, causing the expression on Liu Lan’s face to change. He felt a sword intent was truly about to penetrate him, aiming for his his heart. That sword intent seemed omnipresent.

The numerous incarnations abruptly disappeared since such a technique couldn’t be sustained for long. However to Qin Wentian, it was already sufficient. Countless sword inscriptions appeared in the air, and that destructive energy when combined with the sword intent generated by Qin Wentian, caused everyone’s hearts to palpitate.

Qin Wentian took his third step forward. When his step landed on the ground, Liu Lan groaned, he was suddenly seized by a strong sense of surrealism. It felt as though Qin Wentian borrowed the might of a mystical ability to link himself with him. It felt as though in this space, Qin Wentian was the master and every step Qin Wentian stepped out felt akin to sharp swords piercing into his heart.

Qin Wentian had this feeling as well. This, was the true essence of the Seven Annihilation Swordplay he learnt from the Sword Forest back in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia.

When one was powerful enough, even blades of leaves or falling petals could be transformed into swords to kill others. A truly strong sword cultivator can control the formless sword qi and transform it into a corporeal sword.

Right now, Qin Wentian's perception was unleashed to its maximum. And just like what he had comprehended, as long as the sword was in his heart, every single thing in this world could become swords that he could control.

Qin Wentian suddenly realised that Liu Lang might have comprehended the true intent of Lightning, yet his Mandate of Sword was still merely at the Perfection Boundary. In fact, his mastery of Mandate of Sword was inferior when compared to Qin Wentian's. Maybe because the Mandate of Lightning was what Liu Lan wanted to pursue? If Liu Lan also gained comprehension of the true intent of Sword, how powerful would that sword of light he executed be earlier? It should be so domineering that Qin Wentian wouldn't even have a chance to evade.

Liu Lan also sensed danger. He unleashed an attack towards Qin Wentian once again as an incomparably huge sword formed of lightning and thunder arced through the skies. However, Qin Wentian merely flicked his fingers outwards, his actions instantly causing the sword inscriptions to hum madly, all of them erupting forth and colliding with that gigantic sword, using the power gained from their self-destruction to negate Liu Lan's attack.

Qin Wentian continued stepping out, causing Liu Lan to groan in misery as his heartbeat quickened. Although he was someone that had comprehended a true intent in his Mandates, he didn't know how to resolve the situation when faced with such an attack.

Bzz!

Liu Lan rushed forward, his astral nova appearing as the faint silhouette of a Lightning Divinity appeared behind his back. The wildly dancing arcs of lightning contained a tyrannical might enough to bury everything. He wanted to fight in close combat with Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's physique was incomparably immense. He once again executed the Incarnation Burst technique as several incarnations with the body of a fiendgod appeared in the air. Together as one, they slammed out a tidal wave of palm imprints imbued with the power of void vibration from his Mandate of Force, aiming straight at Liu Lan.

Liu Lan's movement was forcibly halted, and he howled in rage as the lightning around him all condensed into the shape of swords. Qin Wentian didn't want to give him any chance to react, he instantly sent forth gargantuan palm strikes akin to mountain peaks all slamming into Liu Lan.

Thunderous explosions continued unceasingly, and although the force of these attacks were overwhelming, they couldn't break through the forcefield of lightning which also acted as Liu Lan's defense upon him comprehending the true intent of Mandate of Lightning.

Qin Wentian was unperturbed, he took yet another step forward as his sword intent raged on. When the seventh step landed, Liu Lan felt as though there were ten thousand swords piercing into his heart, causing blood to leak from his lips.

Liu Lan had stepped into the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper, comprehending a true intent. However, his arsenal of techniques couldn't be compared to Di Shi, who was one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. This was the difference between a genius and an era-suppressing genius. If Di Shi had also comprehended a true intent and his cultivation base were at the level of Liu Lan, Qin Wentian would have been killed long ago. But despite this, although Qin Wentian could injure his opponent, he had no way to kill Liu Lan at all.

Qin Wentian understood that he was still lacking. He had to take that step forward, comprehending a true intent before he could kill Liu Lan.

"Are they evenly-matched? Qin Wentian could actually injure Liu Lan." The spectators all exclaimed in wonder. The two of them continued their devastating battle and even more injuries appeared on both their bodies, yet neither was strong enough to really kill the other. At the end, they could only halt the battle.

In fact, Qin Wentian was still the one with the weaker position. The only advantages he had was that he was well-versed in a multitude of techniques and all of the techniques he used were of a higher level compared to Liu Lan. His cultivation base was obviously two levels lower, yet despite the

high amount of consumption, he could still hold his own against Liu Lan. This truly made all the spectators taken aback.

Qin Wentian understood that without his four Yuanfus, it was completely impossible for him to afford such a high expenditure of astral energy and fight a prolonged battle with Liu Lan.

“I’m still not strong enough, this grand battle is a rare opportunity for me. I have to get stronger.” Qin Wentian sat on his platform and closed his eyes, silently pondering over the experience he gained when fighting against Liu Lan earlier. The other eight opponents on this battle field were all opponents whose combat prowesses were at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. Right now, this was an extremely rare opportunity for them to temper themselves. Naturally, it was important to seize it.

Right now, the killing gaze of Di Shi was staring right at him, yet Qin Wentian seemed to be totally oblivious to it.

With so many pills given to him by Mo Qingcheng, as long as he didn’t die, he would be able to continue battling all the way to the end.

“The top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian, if he can survive the grand battle today, he would definitely create a brand new era.” Many sighed in their hearts. To be able to fight against Di Shi and Liu Lan at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper was simply a completely inconceivable matter.

Next, the crown prince of Radiant Gold challenged Li Tian. Even as one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Li Tian actually felt pressured. Not only was the strength of his opponent extraordinary, the crown prince had also comprehended the true intent of the Mandate of Gold. Li Tian himself was someone who pursued the peak of the Mandate of Gold and in this regard, he was sorely suppressed by his opponent. Yet even so, the crown prince had no way to defeat Li Tian. Their battle was eventually ruled a draw as both sides halted.

After that, Qin Wentian actually challenged the crown prince of Radiant Gold on his own accord. Their battle too, shook the heaven and earth and even though it was obvious Qin Wentian’s strength was a shade inferior, the crown prince also wasn’t strong enough to utterly crush and kill him.

“What is he planning to do? Is he trying to use this opportunity to raise his own combat prowess?”

Some in the crowd seemed to have an inkling of what Qin Wentian was thinking, their hearts pounding even more intensely from the shock they felt upon this realization!

Chapter 625: Epiphany

On the Sacred Battle Platform, the battles between the combatants continued without pausing. Unknowingly, night had already descended.

Today, Qin Wentian had experienced a total of three battles. Against Di Shi, Liu Lan, and the crown prince of Radiant Gold. In all these three battles, he was the one at a disadvantage, yet he couldn't be completely defeated. After that, Di Shi tried several times to challenge him, but Qin Wentian rejected all his attempts. The reason he could reject was because this was a grand battle between nine participants, with the rules being in a round-robin fashion. If every member of the nine had fought before, he would have no choice but to accept the challenge. But as long as there was one combatant who hadn't fought yet, he had the right to temporarily reject the challenges.

The reason why Qin Wentian didn't accept was because he was still in contemplation. With the experience gained from the earlier three battles, he had sensed for himself the true intent of the Mandate of Lightning from Liu Lan, and the true intent from the Mandate of Gold from the crown prince of Radiant Gold.

Today, Li Tian fought against Dongyue Hanjiang. Li Tian possessed the advantage, but he had no way to force Dongyue Hanjiang to concede. The disparity between their strength wasn't that great.

Fan Miaoyu fought against the Chosen of War Country, Wu Teng. Initially, all the spectators thought that Fan Miaoyu, who was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, would definitely have a combat prowess above Wu Teng. Yet to their surprise, they discovered that Wu Teng wasn't in any way inferior to her at all. Not only that, with his wide strides and wild attacking method of using the great axe, Fan Miaoyu even seemed to be the one suppressed. This made people sigh in amazement. This disciple of the Heaven Cleaving Manor as well as Chosen of the War Country was simply so strong that it was unfathomable, he had totally exceeded the imagination of the spectators.

Fan Miaoyu also exchanged blows against the crown prince of Radiant Gold and Liu Lan. This caused people to understand that Fan Miaoyu was infinitesimally close to comprehending the true intent of her Mandates. She was the same as Qin Wentian, borrowing this opportunity to breakthrough and grow stronger

After a day, all nine of the combatants were still on the Sacred Battle Platform. Although it was clear that there were differences in the tiers of their strength, nobody was overwhelming enough to force the others to concede yet.

“Rest for a night, the battle shall continue the moment the sun rises in the morning tomorrow,” a voice echoed out. However, the entire Sacred Battle Platform was still locked down, nobody could exit from there.

The spectators all relaxed slightly, yet they found it hard to regain their calm. The battles earlier were all simply too awesome, and they were so shocked and surprised that many of them were still feeling numb.

“Father, what’s your perspective on this battle?” Ye Lingshuang stood at the side of Human Emperor Ye Qingyun and asked. Based on Ye Qingyun’s judgement, he should be able to see more clearly compared to her.

“All nine of them have their own thoughts and intentions. Many of them obviously could force their opponents to concede, yet they chose not to do so. This is especially so for Wu Teng and Fan Miaoyu; they aren’t simple at all, they were never even close to unleashing their full power. After all, Fan Miaoyu is of the eight era-suppressing geniuses and has a cultivation base at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. I don’t believe she hasn’t even comprehended a single true intent of her Mandates yet. And as for Wu Teng, he’s far more formidable than what was rumored,” Ye Qingyun explained, causing the beautiful eyes of Ye Lingshuang to stiffen.

“Father are you saying that Fan Miaoyu intentionally held back? But why would she do such a thing?”

“Even for Fan Miaoyu, in normal times, how difficult must it be for someone at her level to find eight other opponents of this caliber? From what I see, Fan Miaoyu might have already comprehended a Mandate’s true intent, but there’s still room for her to improve. Hence, she wants to use this opportunity to perfect her control. If I were the one facing such rare opponents, I would definitely want to fight more than a few rounds,” Ye Qingyun spoke.

“In that case, for Wentian...” Ye Lingshuang was more than a little worried.

“Honestly, Wentian is one of the weaker combatants up there. After all, he has a big disadvantage considering the level of his cultivation base. What’s fortunate is that he has a multitude of techniques to depend on, and if we are talking about overall combat strength, he might even be above Chi Lian, Dongyue Hanjiang, and Li Tian. However, Di Shi also possesses many powerful techniques; and Liu Lan, who has comprehended the true intent of Lightning, is a very hard opponent to deal with. But we don’t need to worry about that too much. Those two are the ones who really want to kill Wentian, but it isn’t going to be so easy for them. And as for Fan Miaoyu and Wu

Teng, they are the only ones truly with the capabilities to pose a threat to Wentian, yet they have no killing intent towards him,” Ye Qingyun analysed, as Ye Lingshuang nodded her head quietly.

The spectators were all quietly discussing and analyzing the grand battle. Who among the nine of these characters would truly be able to earn the name of Unrivaled in Heavenly Dipper?

The next morning, Dongyue Hanjiang was the first to step out. His gaze was riveted onto Wu Teng of War Country as he spoke, “Wu Teng, how about the two of us fight for this round?”

Wu Teng opened his eyes as he calmly replied, “You are not strong enough to be my opponent.”

His tone was calm, yet that calmness contained an absolute self-confidence that made Dongyue Hanjiang feel humiliated. His countenance turned unsightly as he stared at Wu Teng, “I really want to see, what qualifications do you have to be this brazen?”

“Since you want to be eliminated so badly, let me grant your wish then.” Wu Teng stood up. Instantly, the stone platforms the two of them were on started to spin and came to the center of the Sacred Battle Platform.

Dongyue Hanjiang stepped out, the instant he lifted his palms, a terrifying suppression energy could be felt pressing down from the heavens. Yet Wu Teng merely casually raised his hand as the outline of a great axe appeared in the sky, cleaving outwards. Instantly, Dongyue Hanjiang’s attack was severed into two. It couldn’t even withstand a single strike.

“True intent of Mandate of Axe. The great axe in Wu Teng’s hands, seems to even have a spirit within it.”

Dongyue Hanjiang unleashed yet another attack as his astral nova erupted into being. An immense energy of suppression madly lashed out. Yet Wu Teng merely stood there free and at ease, and waved the axe in his hands. His motion was simple, yet it gave people a feeling of returning from complexity to simplicity. Each and every axe strike he made seemed to contain a power that could turn the toughest of things into rotting wood, directly and easily severing them in twain.

Simple, direct. Not wasting an iota of energy. Although the true intent of Axe Wu Teng comprehended wasn’t as fanciful as the true intent of Lightning which Liu Feng comprehended, it was much more practical in comparison.

Dongyue Hanjiang went mad with fury. He frantically continued his attacks, yet Wu Teng seemed as at ease as ever. He continued to casually cleave down left and right, shooting out beams of axe light. His motions seemed simple and ordinary, they were even somewhat slow. But in reality, each of the axe lights he shot out instantly severed Dongyue Hanjiang's attempts to attack with extreme precision.

The axe light grew stronger and stronger, and the spectators discovered that a terrifying gigantic silhouette wielding a great axe had suddenly appeared behind Wu Teng, mirroring each of his actions. The sounds of cleaving rang out and even before Dongyue Hanjiang had the chance to concede, one of his arms was already severed away. The act of doing so was as simple as chopping down a defenseless tree.

"I ADMIT DEFEAT!" Dongyue Hanjiang had cold sweat all over his body. As long as Wu Teng willed it, that axe could have already taken his life.

"How powerful." The hearts of the crowd trembled. Wu Teng had finally shown his true strength. He could have obviously killed Dongyue Hanjiang in that battle, yet he held back from doing so.

What a reclusive, demon-level character. Although Wu Teng's age was older than the others, he was a great talent that had matured slowly. Such combat prowess truly caused the hearts of people to shiver in fear.

"The true intent of martial mandates. The truth, maybe it's really a kind of returning to simplicity from complexity," Qin Wentian mused. Wu Teng's axe light acted like a reminder to him. Before this, he experienced the true intent of Lightning and the true intent of Gold, their attacks were all incomparably fanciful. The true intent of Lightning contained the multitude of insights of the Mandate of Lightning within it, yet why did it feel that Liu Lan was inferior to Wu Teng?

This was similar to someone comprehending a Mandate. The level of their comprehension differed, hence their strength would differ as well.

Wu Teng's comprehension towards his true intent was obviously deeper in comparison.

Qin Wentian thought back to the time when he was at the grass hut. From the 15th to 21st sword strike, the true intents within the essences of those seven sword strikes were all reverting from complexity back to simplicity. When the true intent of Wind was present, one couldn't tell there was any trace of the wind in the swordplay. The true intents on the path of the grass hut were at a level even higher compared to Wu Teng.

As for Liu Lan and the crown prince of Radiant Gold, they should be among the weakest of those at the supreme-tier. When they attacked, traces of their Mandates were evident and easily recognizable.

At this instant, Qin Wentian suddenly had an epiphany.

Yesterday after the experiences he gained, he was deep in contemplation, but still couldn't understand. But right now, as he saw the axe light of Wu Teng, as well as thinking back to the experiences he had on the path of the grass hut, he suddenly had a spark of insight.

However, this spark of insight didn't mean that he had truly comprehended his own true intent. That would still have to depend upon his own perception.

Since he could gain an epiphany upon watching the battles of others, this indicated that Qin Wentian's perception was off the charts. After all, it was unknown how many disciples there were in the major powers who had comprehended a true intent, but who could say that they would be able to gain an epiphany just from watching a battle? And who could guarantee that even though they had an epiphany, they would be able to build upon it and comprehend their own true intent out of it?

Everything depended on the individual. At this moment, it all depended on Qin Wentian himself to see if he was able to grab hold and make use of this spark of insight, this sudden epiphany, and take the next step onwards.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes once more, entering into a state of self-immersion.

"Everyone has already fought a round. You can no longer dodge me, it's time for you to die," Di Shi spoke.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. Di Shi's voice was akin to thunderclap sounding off in his mind, this caused him to be completely unable to quietly focus on his comprehension. That was how much Di Shi wanted his life.

When Qin Wentian opened his eyes, an extremely cold light flickered within. As he stood up, the power in his blood thrummed as his physique grew larger. His entire body was glowing with resplendent light, the Yuanfus in his body were all humming with power.

BOOM!

Several manifestations of ferocious birds of prey manifested around Di Shi as the faint image of an azure roc appeared behind him. That wasn't an astral soul nor astral nova. Di Shi's entire body was enveloped by azure light as terrifying runic glow illuminated the area around him.

A raging wind gusted as Di Shi completely vanished. The faint image of that azure roc howled in anger as a terrifying restrictive force bound Qin Wentian. The spectators only saw that there were numerous runes being cast on Qin Wentian, all of them birthing tiny azure rocs that were grabbing onto him.

"Do you even think you still can live?" Di Shi roared, stretching his arms out as the runes on Qin Wentian started to explode. Qin Wentian blasted out a terrifying attack, yet the force of his attacks were all negated. The runic lights on his body all exploded, breaking through his defense, leaving behind bloody wounds.

"Borrowing the strength of the azure roc?" Qin Wentian murmured. Di Shi must have used some secret art to link himself with a true azure roc or caused some transformation to occur in his body. This was how he could depend on the strength of the azure roc.

"Force, the omnipresent force," Qin Wentian mumbled. Di Shi stood high up in the air, looking down on him with eyes filled with murder.

"I shall kill you slowly, letting you enjoy the process bit by bit." A malevolent look flashed on Di Shi's face. He actually needed to resort to his ultimate trump card before he could kill Qin Wentian.

Yet another attack blasted out as an incomparably terrifying manifestation of an azure roc slaughtering its way to him. The runic light illuminated the skies as that attack instantly landed.

There didn't seem to be any aura emanating from Qin Wentian at all, the spectators only saw him lifting his palms and blasting it outwards.

BOOM!

A resounding thunderous explosive sound echoed out. Although this attack by Di Shi blasted Qin Wentian back, it didn't achieve the desired effect. Not only that, it seemed as though Qin Wentian

was no longer being binded. He soared into the air, staring at Di Shi as a marvellous expression actually appeared in his eyes.

“Mhm?” Di Shi frowned, his killing intent rose up again. “Useless struggle.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a formless energy surged up. He suddenly felt a terrifying force acting on his body and after that, Qin Wentian slammed out with a palm.

Di Shi hadn't even attacked, yet he already felt a torrential force capable of toppling mountains and overturning seas gushing right at him. With a rumbling echo, his attempts at attacking were instantly broken through as that torrential might slammed into him.

BANG!

Di Shi was directly forced backwards as he groaned in misery. An expression of bewilderment appeared on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian before him. However right now, that expression of marvelousness was still flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes. Not only that, when he stared at Di Shi, traces of a teasing expression could also be seen there.

Chapter 626: Death of Di Shi

This attack woke Di Shi up. Staring at that teasing expression in Qin Wentian's eyes, a feeling of bewilderment overwhelmed him.

Did Qin Wentian just comprehend the true intent of a Mandate?

Very swiftly, the expression of Di Shi's face turned wretched. The raging wind howled as his balefulness engulfed the air. He had to kill Qin Wentian before the latter familiarized himself with the true intent he comprehended.

Swish, swish...

A cyclone gusted within the Sacred Battle Platform, the azure light transformed into terrifying primordial birds of prey as they sliced through the air towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stepped out, but this time around, the step he took was filled with so much additional force that even space itself trembled. His body felt even lighter, this was obviously an improvement in his application and usage of force. As for Di Shi, he felt the force acting on his body getting heavier and heavier.

The palm imprints Qin Wentian blasted out could shatter the void, he could already smash apart Di Shi's attack head on.

"True intent, although I understood the concept of reverting complexity into simplicity, my application towards true intent isn't as proficient as Wu Teng. Knowing about it is one thing, but applying it for myself is another." Qin Wentian's heart was as clear as a mirror as he clashed repeatedly in the air against Di Shi. The resulting shockwaves from the impact of their clashes ravaged their surroundings.

Qin Wentian made full use of this opportunity during combat to familiarize himself more with his true intent. After a short period of time, Qin Wentian's attacks were no longer as ferocious, he was getting better at his control and could use the appropriate amount of energy to handle Di Shi. After another clash, their bodies separated. Di Shi's countenance had turned incomparably unsightly to behold.

Qin Wentian stretched out his arm as a mortal-ranked halberd appeared within. Ordinary weapons were allowed as they weren't considered divine weapons.

The power of his blood seethed and surged, Qin Wentian's physique resembled a fiendgod. With a halberd in his hand, he seemed to be the epitome of tyranny.

A terrifying glow circulated around the halberd. Di Shi unleashed an attack towards Qin Wentian, the sharp talon of an azure roc slashed through the skies, the might contained within the strike could shake even the heavens. Yet before the attack arrived, the halberd in Qin Wentian's hands suddenly struck towards the talon. An instant later, a thunderous sound erupted forth as that talon directly shattered into pieces. It only took a single instant.

Di Shi's countenance grew incredibly unsightly as he circled Qin Wentian at an extreme speed, continuously blasting out attacks. Yet Qin Wentian simply stood there, even closing his eyes, casually countering Di Shi's attacks. No matter how fast Di Shi attacked, he could easily negate it with a casual strike of his halberd.

"Qin Wentian has comprehended a true intent of his Mandates. To be able to achieve such a feat at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. What a monster."

“Is he using Di Shi to temper himself? Although Di Shi appeared to be the one taking the initiative, he couldn’t threaten Qin Wentian at all. Qin Wentian was completely making use of him to train his own proficiency in using the true intent of his Mandate to attack.”

The vast majority felt great shock in their hearts, even those older experts at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Qin Wentian’s perception was simply too perverse. After comprehending the true intent, he was already at the initial stage of proficiency. Such speed was simply unbelievable.

His attacks failing to break through made Di Shi go mad. His countenance was extremely malevolent as he unleashed more attacks with even greater ferocity. However, Qin Wentian didn’t seem to be taking him seriously at all, casually answering his attacks with halberd strikes of his own.

Di Shi could feel that Qin Wentian was simply treating him as a tool to sharpen his own proficiency in usage of true intent.

This made Di Shi feel an extreme humiliation. A stark naked humiliation.

In reality, although Qin Wentian was improving, he wasn’t as strong as what the spectators thought. Right now, he was circulating the true intent of Force, yet he had no way to completely infuse it into his attacks yet. In any case, it wasn’t realistic for him to be able to instantly suppress Di Shi the moment he comprehended a true intent. But as time went by, he discovered that it grew easier and easier to parry Di Shi’s attack, using it however his heart desired.

“True intent, complexity back to simplicity, according to one’s desire, an absolute control.” Qin Wentian’s comprehension on true intent grew clearer and clearer. The true intent of a martial mandate was actually a kind of controlling strength. A control that followed the desire of one’s heart, an absolutely powerful control.

Just like Wu Teng’s true intent of the Mandate of Axe. Him cleaving down with an axe felt as though he was cleaving lumber apart. It would break into two as long as he willed it cloven.

His true intent of the Mandate of Force was the application of strength. The absolute control of this true intent even surpassed that of the true intent of the Mandate of Axe.

“After comprehending a true intent, my perception seems to have grown even stronger. This is especially so for my perception towards force, it feels as though I can clearly control any form of force around me. I can even clearly feel every iota of force my opponent imbues into their attacks.” Qin Wentian unceasingly familiarized himself with this kind of absolute control. As to why he could easily parry Di Shi’s attack, it was because his perception had improved yet another level, he could feel every ounce of force in Di Shi’s attacks.

And just at this moment, Qin Wentian’s halberd concentrated his strength and collided right with Di Shi’s palm. He could sense the exact amount of force used, hence he applied a similar amount and negated Di Shi’s attack. Although it looked from the outside to be extremely casual and easy to pull off, one wouldn’t be able to accomplish it unless they gained insight into that absolute control after comprehending a true intent. Qin Wentian believed that whenever Wu Teng cleaved down with his axe, he too felt a similar sensation.

Di Shi finally halted his attacks. He floated in the air and coldly stared at the person in front of him. He knew he could no longer continue this battle. He could sense that Qin Wentian’s proficiency with the true intent of Force was getting stronger and stronger.

“Don’t you want to kill me?” Qin Wentian’s eyes bored right into Di Shi’s as he asked.

Di Shi’s countenance turned ashen as he icily replied, “Ceasefire.”

“Ceasefire?” Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback as a bizarre expression appeared on his face. “You want to fight and you fight and you want to stop and you stop? Who do you think you are?”

Was this Di Shi a joker?

“What do you want then?” Di Shi’s voice turned ice cold.

Qin Wentian frostily smiled, he didn’t reply but the halberd in his hands inched towards Di Shi as he walked forward. The light enveloping the halberd grew even more intense as the astral energy in his Yuanfu rumbled. His entire body was covered in astral armor, flowing with runic light. Qin Wentian at this instant seemed incomparably similar to a fiendgod, unexcelled in this world.

Bzz!

Several incarnations of Qin Wentian appeared and all of them advanced forward together. The force of the steps which they took seemed as though they landed directly on the heart of Di Shi.

“I want your life,” Qin Wentian replied with a glacial tone in his voice. He took another step out as his incarnations rushed over, appearing in front of Di Shi. Numerous ancient halberds exploded forth, each of them containing the power to annihilate the heavens and earth within. The sensation of such might erupted to the maximum, causing the spectators to be stifled into breathlessness.

A terrifying blood-colored glow covered Di Shi, as the aura of a true azure roc erupted outwards. After which, the sight of a real azure roc could actually be seen zooming through the air towards Qin Wentian, flaring with brilliant light, containing an indomitable strength. It felt as though it was a strike that would make the one at the receiving end feel nothing but despair.

Countless ancient halberds penetrated the hide of the azure roc, causing its body to explode from the force infused. At this moment, several incarnations also appeared around Di Shi. He seemed like the king of the ferocious primordial birds of prey as they guarded him, blocking the attacks.

At the same time, Di Shi retreated, he wanted to lengthen the distance between him and Qin Wentian.

“DAMN!” Di Shi abruptly felt an intense destructive power coming right at him. He mustered the entirety of his strength to defend, yet he only saw the third eye of Qin Wentian opening and staring right at him. Right now, countless silhouettes of Qin Wentian appeared around Di Shi, the ancient halberds in their hands all seeking to penetrate his flesh.

“Impossible.” Di Shi felt his eyes spinning, he discovered that there were countless Qin Wentians all around him.

Which of them were real? Which of them were false?

At this instant, his mind was incomparably confused. After he was pulled into Qin Wentian’s dreamscape, there was no longer a way for him to differentiate reality from illusions.

Chi!

An ancient halberd penetrated right through the center of Di Shi's brow. This halberd had no sound nor presence, it erupted straight out from the void. When he was trying to differentiate what was real and what was not, the true killing move was already hidden inside the void.

The instant the halberd penetrated, it felt as though everything in his mind exploded. Di Shi instantly stopped thinking and died on the spot.

The other combatants on the Sacred Battle Platform all felt their hearts stop for an instant when they saw what happened. They didn't believe their eyes. Although Di Shi and Qin Wentian fought before, there was a rule laid down that stated only one of them could only leave the platform after the other died, indicating that one of them had to die for sure in this grand battle. When Di Shi actually died, they didn't dare to believe that it actually happened.

Not only them, each and every one of the spectators felt the same as well.

Who were these two people? One was a young man that was rising up in the Royal Sacred Region, the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. The halo around him was even brighter compared to that of Gu Liufeng.

Another one was Di Shi, one of the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan.

Although they knew that the fight between them would result in one dead, when reality happened, the shock of impact to all of them was simply too great, so great that it caused the entire Sacred Battle Platform to go silent.

The gazes of everyone were focused onto Qin Wentian. This fiendishly handsome young man amazed the world with a single feat. He was placed the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, but what the Immortal Martial Realm tested for was one's innate potential. But today, in front of everyone, he slew Di Shi on the Sacred Battle Platform. Right now, nobody could disagree that no one could stop him from rising up. Not even the eight era-suppressing geniuses could block his path.

This time around, Di Shi's purpose for coming here was precisely to hunt down Qin Wentian. He had even prepared an extremely powerful trump card, yet who would have thought that he would be the first to die. It felt as though he was answering Qin Wentian's words. How arrogant was Di Shi back then when they first crossed paths? Yet at the very end, the one who died was him. He who was an era-suppressing genius, only shone brightly for a few short moments in the Royal Sacred

Region before his corpse was trampled upon by another even more outstanding demon-level genius on his way to the peak.

In this era, Qin Wentian became the first person to kill an era-suppressing genius. This indicated that Qin Wentian was a character even more outstanding compared to the eight. Maybe, he would be the only one who could achieve this among the younger generation.

As one of the seven supreme clans, the eyes of those from the supreme Di Clan now all turned red as their killing intents towered up the sky. Both the duo geniuses, the Di brothers, had died by the hands of a single man.

Di Shi had fallen. Even now, they couldn't accept this cruel reality.

Standing not far away from the supreme Di Clan were those from the Divine Weapon Academy. Moon, Shen Jing, and the others all felt their hearts convulsing from indescribable emotions as they stared at the magnificent figure.

He, had actually slain Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan!

Chapter 627: Dominance

On the Sacred Battle Platform, Qin Wentian's halberd shifted as he pointed the tip of his weapon straight at Liu Lan.

Upon seeing how Di Shi died, Liu Lan's heart couldn't help but tremble. And when he realized Qin Wentian was pointing his weapon at him, his countenance involuntarily turned incredibly unsightly.

Defeating someone and killing someone were two entirely different concepts. The people here all had trump cards of their own and unless the disparity in strength was quite large, it wouldn't be possible for one of the combatants to kill the other. When Liu Lan fought Qin Wentian yesterday, although he had the advantage, he couldn't kill his opponent. But right now, Qin Wentian who was originally in the weaker position had actually managed to comprehend a true intent and slain Di Shi in an overwhelming manner.

This indicated that right now Qin Wentian was already a character strong enough to pose a threat to his life.

The spectators from the Violet Thunder Sect all had ugly expressions on their faces. It was they who had arranged for Liu Lan to participate in this grand battle. Originally they wanted to kill Qin Wentian before he rose up. Liu Lan, who had a cultivation base at the peak of Heavenly Dipper and had even comprehended a true intent of a Mandate, would definitely have no problem when fighting against Qin Wentian. But reality turned out differently, Qin Wentian's godly perception allowed him

to comprehend a true intent in the midst of the grand battle, and he who was originally one of the weakest combatants instantly leveled up to the extent where his combat prowess was higher compared to Liu Lan.

“Come out,” Qin Wentian pointed at Liu Lan as he spoke. Liu Lan was the same as Di Shi, they had an agreement with Qin Wentian. Only one among them would be able to walk out alive. Initially, this rule was set to prevent Qin Wentian from fleeing with his life, but right now, it became nothing but a noose around his own neck. It was useless to concede. It was either he died or Qin Wentian died.

“We have both comprehended a true intent, what’s there to fear?” Liu Lan encouraged himself, trying his best to suppress the terror that had bloomed earlier when Di Shi died. A character at his level, how could he bear to die? But one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi, had died right in front of his very eyes. This made him understand that this was a true life-and-death battle, and how could Qin Wentian ever spare someone that wanted his life?

Liu Lan who was shrouded in lightning finally stepped out. However, his presence seemed to weaken, no longer as imposing and tyrannical as their first fight. He was no longer as confident in his own abilities.

The two of them stood facing each other. A destructive lightning energy and an overwhelming pressure permeated the air. The lightning was targeting Qin Wentian while the pressure bore down on Liu Lan. This pressure seemed to be present everywhere in the air, weighing down on him and causing him to feel extremely uncomfortable.

Right now, Liu Lan didn’t dare to hold back any longer. He released his astral souls, causing the might of his lightning to kick up another notch. A lightning sword manifested in his hand as he slashed it outwards, causing a bolt of lightning to streak through the skies, slicing its path towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian moved the instant the lightning sword in Liu Lan’s hands slashed out. He could feel every iota of force in the air clearly. Hence, he sensed the instant Liu Lan moved. He reacted by sending out his ancient halberd. This strike of his was incomparably precise, and the terrifying might packed within this strike caused the hearts of spectators to shiver.

BANG!

The tip of the ancient halberd smashed right through the lightning bolt, splitting it apart.

“What a terrifying perception, Qin Wentian’s proficiency with his true intent has already exceeded Liu Lan’s.” Many felt as though thunderbolts were going off in their minds. Qin Wentian had just comprehended his true intent, yet he was now already stronger than Liu Lan. Other than explaining it with the virtue of his talent, there was no other possible explanation.

A pair of golden wings took form behind Qin Wentian as golden-colored armor enveloped his body. He transformed into a beam of light and shot forwards, causing this entire space to be filled with after-images.

Chi!

The ancient halberd in his hands smashed out, directly speeding towards Liu Lan's head. Even before the halberd arrived, that surge of terrifying force had already landed, causing Liu Lan to sense an extremely strange feeling. It was as though force was boundless, every iota of force in this world was gathered onto the tip of the ancient halberd. As long as that strike landed, he would die without a doubt. Regardless of which part of his body was hit, as long as he failed to evade that strike, the strength would ravage through his entire body, reaping away his life.

A raging wind billowed, Liu Lan explosively retreated as the lightning forcefield around him concentrated with frantic speed. An immense ball of lightning was formed and he blasted it with all his might towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's silhouette instantly flickered as he leaned to the side, his beautiful golden wings sliced through the air in a graceful arc, dodging the attack. At the same time, another immense amount of pressure bore down upon Liu Lan, affecting his speed.

"DIE!" Liu Lan roared as the lightning sword in his hands slashed out once again.

Lightning-based attacks were naturally the fastest. Not only that, the might packed within was tyrannical and terrifying. Qin Wentian slammed out with his Star-Seizing Palm, this time around powered by divine energy from his Yuanfu instead as he shattered the entire space in front of him.

BZZ!

A shadow flashed before Liu Lan's eyes. Liu Lan didn't halt his attacks, yet Qin Wentian didn't seem to mind colliding directly with him. The monumental pressure he felt was getting increasingly intense, Qin Wentian chased him around the platform moving at such speeds that the air space above was covered by golden silhouettes.

"Liu Lan is definitely in a disadvantageous position, just look at how he is defending. His manner of blasting out that ball of lightning in defense undoubtedly consumed a large amount of astral energy while Qin Wentian is using only his true intent during his attacks. His energy consumption is by far a lot lower compared to Liu Lan."

"Not only that, Liu Lan's heart is already shaken. If this continues, he will die for sure," the spectators all mumbled. At this moment, Liu Lan once again blasted out another destructive attack towards Qin Wentian, and just as he thought Qin Wentian would evade as usual, numerous Qin Wentian's incarnations suddenly surrounded him, blasting out with their palms and shattering the void. At the same time, an ancient halberd grew larger and larger in his field of vision as Qin Wentian's true body rushed him.

Liu Lan's heart violently pounded as he hurriedly slammed his palms together, hoping to stop Qin Wentian's attack. And just as his palms closed around the ancient halberd, halting Qin Wentian's momentum, terrifying lightning crackled around him. After being imbued by lightning, his palms were even sharper than the edges of a blade. Arcs of electricity directly slashed against the halberd, actually severing it into two.

"Courting death," Qin Wentian spat out. He directly relinquished the halberd and slammed forth with both his palms. Instantly, a sword qi engulfed this entire space, sweeping across everything as numerous streams of sword inscriptions containing a startling energy of annihilation shot towards Liu Lan.

At such a close distance, how could Liu Lan dodge? He could only depend on the destructive power of his true intent of Lightning to clash head-on with Qin Wentian.

And just when he was about to counter-attack, at this same instant, the countless number of sword inscriptions erupted forth earlier from Qin Wentian's palms superimposed on each other, combining their power together. Each of these sword inscriptions contained an inconceivably formidable destructive energy packed within, intent on slaughtering everything.

The crowd only saw beams of sword light flashing pass, blasting towards Liu Lan, manifesting tens of thousands of swords that penetrated through his heart. Liu Lan's body that was floating in the air trembled violently, as he stared at Qin Wentian with a venomous light in his eyes.

He was somebody at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper, with a foot in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Yet today, he died on the Sacred Battle Platform.

"Where did all that sword inscriptions suddenly come from?" Many of the spectators felt their hearts shaking. From that number of terrifying sword inscriptions bursting out at the last moment, one could well imagine how dangerous it was to fight Qin Wentian in close combat.

"Impossible!" In the direction of the Divine Weapon Academy, Wang Yunfei's countenance turned pale white. Even the elders from the academy were all taken aback. Each and every sword inscription was akin to what Qin Wentian had unleashed before once in their Divine Weapon Academy. Birthing powerful fourth-rank inscriptions with every step he took. Not only that, the inscriptions birthed today were all sword-type inscriptions, containing an overwhelming killing power.

This indicated that in that attack of Qin Wentian's earlier, over thousands of fourth-ranked inscriptions exploded forth at that moment. How terrifying was that? And at such a close distance, how could his opponent still avoid death?

"That's the second one." The spectators were all still numb from shock. The first to die was Di Shi of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. The second to die was Liu Lan, someone who had comprehended a true intent. At this instant, the faces of all those from the Violet Thunder Sect were flushed red with shame. When they saw the gazes of the crowd shifting towards them, they felt as though they were sitting on pins and needles.

This time around, not only did they lose a genius like Liu Lan, they had even completely throw away their face. Why did Liu Lan want a life-and-death battle with Qin Wentian? This was undoubtedly because behind the scenes, the Violet Thunder Sect wanted it! But right now, reality was such, Liu Lan died at the hands of the person he was supposed to kill. This resounding smack to their faces made many mock the Violet Sacred Sect. Ye Kongfan of their sect died in Ye, so did a number of their Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. And today, they sought humiliation of their own accord once more. It was highly likely that from now on, the reputation of the Violet Thunder Sect would be ranked the last out of the nine great sects.

After Qin Wentian killed Liu Lan, he calmly returned to his stone platform and sat down. Out of the nine original participants, there were two of the eight era-suppressing geniuses that had already been eliminated. Di Shi had fallen, while one of Dongyue Hanjiang's arms was severed.

Adding Liu Lan, there were already three combatants who were ousted, leaving behind six.

In fact, at this moment everyone already understood that although Li Tian and Chi Lian were era-suppressing geniuses, since they hadn't comprehended a true intent it was impossible for them to fight against Qin Wentian or Wu Teng. They were even weaker compared to the crown prince from Radiant Gold. As for Fan Miaoyu, nobody even knew her level of power yet.

However very quickly, the spectators soon saw that when Chi Lian challenged Fan Miaoyu, and he was effortlessly defeated. Fan Miaoyu revealed that she had comprehended a true intent, the true intent of the Mandate of Sound. Right from the start of the battle, Chi Lian had no way to even defend. Fan Miaoyu's cultivation base was higher than his and she had even comprehended a true intent. Both of them were era-suppressing geniuses, hence Chi Lian had no way to battle her at all.

This battle made everybody realize that Fan Miaoyu was truly the strongest among the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

Li Tian stared at the four participants, feeling extremely depressed in his heart. He then spoke, "There's no more meaning even if I refuse to concede. I shall fight against all of you after I comprehended my true intent. I admit my defeat here today."

The screen of light opened, allowing Chi Lian and Li Tian to leave.

Although the two of them were defeated, nobody doubted their strength. As era-suppressing geniuses, their combat prowess would immediately skyrocket the instant they comprehended a true intent.

In the blink of an eye, only four remained on the Sacred Battle Platform.

Qin Wentian, Wu Teng, Fan Miaoyu, and the crown prince of Radiant Gold.

"Among these four, the strongest should be Fan Miaoyu and the weakest... maybe the crown prince of Radiant Gold? As for Qin Wentian and Wu Teng, it's hard to say who was stronger between them." These were the perspectives from the vast majority of the spectators. Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng had the same level of cultivation and both of them comprehended a true intent. But as an era-suppressing genius, she should be the strongest out of the four.

"How about sparring a little?" Wu Teng stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. He was very impressed by Qin Wentian. At the start of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian was merely an unknown, yet in the short span of a few months, his name resounded through the Royal Sacred Region and had even climbed up to such a height. Such a character was truly worthy of respect. This was why he wanted to spar with Qin Wentian, and he had no malicious intentions.

"Sure, after my condition is restored to the peak, I will spar with you then," Qin Wentian smiled, he could sense the respect Wu Teng had for him.

"Mhm, right. After all, your cultivation base is slightly lower than mine. Let's wait till you are fully recovered before we spar against each other," Wu Teng laughed, he didn't insist as he too, didn't want an unfair fight. Qin Wentian smiled as he closed his eyes, focusing on restoring his condition.

Chapter 628: I'll Have to Disappoint You

The Sacred Battle Platform regained its silence. The remaining four combatants weren't in a hurry to start their battles, they were all closing their eyes in meditation.

And after a period of time, the crown prince of Radiant Gold challenged Fan Miaoyu, and Fan Miaoyu agreed, causing their stone platforms to move towards the center.

Resplendent light flashed as a radiant gold glow illuminated the skies. Sharp and extremely eye-piercing, this golden glow then cascaded down on the crown prince, forming into golden fragments that slowly enveloped his entire body. An instant later, a golden long spear appeared in his hands as an incomparably terrifying sharpness gushed forth from him.

At this instant, the crown prince who was clad in golden armor seemed to be cast from divine metal. His defense was unparalleled, it was impossible to breakthrough it.

Seeing how strong he was at this moment, the spectators couldn't help but to question their earlier judgement. Was he really the weakest out of the four remaining combatants?

For those who cultivated the Mandate of Gold, regardless of attack or defense, they excelled in both aspects.

Chi, chi...

An ear piercing sound directly echoed in the eardrums of the combatants. The golden fragments actually sealed off the ears of the crown prince directly. After all, his opponent was Fan Miaoyu who had comprehended the true intent of Sound. Sound waves were a very rarely seen form of Mandate, she could use it to disrupt the minds of her opponent and even slaughter them using sound.

Fan Miaoyu merely stood there quietly, yet the spectators noticed that the crown prince of Radiant Gold was frowning. He seemed to be extremely uncomfortable. However, since he had no way to seal off all his six senses, how could he completely block off sound? Right now, an ear-jarring sound relentlessly rang out in his mind. The harsh and discordant noises could even drive people crazy.

Sound waves were formless and invisible, nobody could sense that Fan Miaoyu was already attacking.

The crown prince could hear nothing else, his heart became frustrated as his senses became weak. Although he sealed his ears, he was still disturbed by the attack. Right now, he could only blast out attacks continuously. If not, he would soon go mad if he allowed Fan Miaoyu to continue what she was doing.

It was unknown when Qin Wentian opened his eyes, he was also spectating this battle. The golden long spear in the hands of the crown prince stabbed forth with indomitable force, piercing towards Fan Miaoyu.

Fan Miaoyu moved, she waved her palms as musical notes appeared in the air. Each of these manifested notes trembled violently as they smashed onto that golden spear. Sounds of collisions unceasingly rang out, along side with a sound similar to the twinkling of bells. An instant later, that golden long spear was shattered into pieces.

Fan Miaoyu then swept her hands forwards as the formless sound waves engulfed the crown prince in a gigantic web of music.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. The energy from sound was formless and invisible, it was exceedingly tough to defend against.

Yet another spear appeared in the crown prince's hands, he repeatedly stabbed out, and although he managed to destroy a large portion of the sound waves, it was useless, he was eventually still trapped within the web.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

His body was completely enveloped despite his struggle. The golden armor enveloping him had thousands of dents all over it. Although the attacking power of formless sound waves couldn't be compared to other attacks, it was still extremely terrifying. If it wasn't for the fact that the crown prince's defense was so perverse, he would have already died to Fan Miaoyu.

Although the two of them had not completely unleashed all their strength yet, the outcome of this battle could already be predicted. When the crown prince of Radiant Gold replied with even stronger attacks, Fan Miaoyu unceasingly adjusted her level of power and ultimately, the crown prince could only choose to concede.

After witnessing such a battle, Qin Wentian was thinking about what would happen if he was the one facing against Fan Miaoyu?

The proficiency Fan Miaoyu had over her true insight of Sound wasn't any weaker in comparison to his control over the true intent of Force. If he was the opponent, he would probably be defeated as well.

After the crown prince of Radiant Gold was eliminated, only three combatants remained.

Qin Wentian, Wu Teng, Fan Miaoyu.

"Wu Teng." Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. Wu Teng looked at him as both of them stood out.

"I really wish to see if my true intent of Axe or your true intent of Force is stronger," Wu Teng smiled.

"In that case, let's fight first just using our true intent," Qin Wentian replied as an ancient halberd appeared in his hands.

"Sure." Wu Teng took out an ordinary axe as both of them walked towards each other. An instant later, the two of them erupted forth in attack.

Wu Teng chopped down with his axe, his actions as casual and as ordinary as they can be. Yet this simple-looking strike contained a grandeur to it. It seemed as though he was chopping down a tree, easily and effortlessly.

Qin Wentian's ancient halberd smashed against the axe. And in that instant, he felt a surge of energy from Wu Teng's axe that directly passed through his ancient halberd, about to gush into his body and wanting to split him into two. At that very instant, Qin Wentian relinquished his hold on his halberd and right after that, his halberd was instantly severed into two pieces, akin to a piece of firewood chopped into two.

Even though Qin Wentian's halberd was severed, Wu Teng's axe also shattered. At the instant of their collision, Wu Teng felt a mighty force directly infusing his axe that was also about to travel into his body. If he didn't let go of his axe, his body would undoubtedly be ravaged by that force.

That exchange between them looked simple to the spectators, yet only the two of them knew of the dangers within.

“Awesome.” Wu Teng was truly impressed with Qin Wentian. He had only just comprehended his true intent, yet he had already reached such a level.

“Come again,” Wu Teng smiled. This time, he formed an axe from astral energy as the two of them rushed at each other, unleashing their respective true intents.

“True intent of martial mandates. Truth. Control!” Qin Wentian was still gaining insights as he battled. But as they fought with their true intent, neither of them had a way to gain victory over the other.

“How about halting our battle first, wait for me I want to go try out her true intent of Sound.” Wu Teng seemed to be somewhat excited and was preparing himself to fight against Fan Miaoyu.

“Right,” Qin Wentian nodded and returned to his stone platform, closing his eyes once again in contemplation.

Such a scenario caused the spectators to be somewhat speechless. Yet right now, the atmosphere on the Sacred Battle Platform was no longer as tense as before. This Wu Teng seemed like a martial fanatic, wanting to test out his strength against various kinds of true intent, simply because he liked fighting and not for any other reason. In fact, this point of him being such a free-spirit resembled Qin Wentian slightly.

However, when he fought against Fan Miaoyu, his carefree attitude was gone. He had no choice but to unleash all the strength he was capable of under the power disruption of the sound waves. The battle between two of them was no longer a spar to test their true intents, but rather, a real one where one party might die. This caused the blood of the audience to boil and their spirits soared high in excitement once more.

This battle between them was the battle between the two strongest participants. Fan Miaoyu’s strength was formidable, and Wu Teng once again exceeded the expectations of others. Other than comprehending a true intent, he had already reached the level where he could infuse his true intent completely with his innate techniques, resulting in terrifying might. The two of them frantically fought for one hour and the battle still showed no signs of ending.

“How powerful.”

The spectators were truly shocked. Right now, Wu Teng seemed to have a demeanor akin to a war god. His axe arts contained enough power to even split apart the heavens. In fact, the faint silhouette of a war divinity could even be seen behind his back, further augmenting his strength.

“Too powerful, Wu Teng can even suppress Fan Miaoyu?” Gleams of excitement appeared in the eyes of the crowd. They finally understood why Wu Teng only used true intent to fight against Qin Wentian and didn’t go all out. It turns out that Wu Teng didn’t wish to bully Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s cultivation base was lower compared to his, and if he really erupted forth with his true strength Qin Wentian definitely wouldn’t be able to defend against him.

“Would Wu Teng become the number one of this grand battle? How surprising. Although Wu Teng is powerful, his fame is simply far from the eight era-suppressing geniuses.”

Wu Teng sent Fan Miaoyu flying away with a strike, causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble slightly.

“You are very strong, but you are still a little inferior. Just concede,” Wu Teng stared at Fan Miaoyu as he spoke.

“Wu Teng of War Country, everyone in the Royal Sacred Region has truly underestimated you. But today, you will be the one defeated for sure.” Fan Miaoyu’s voice was exceedingly calm. Wu Teng had a look of bewilderment on his face as he stared at her. After which, he felt another surge of terrifying energy permeating the air. After he sensed that, Wu Teng stood there dumbstruck.

However, Wu Teng could also be considered an extraordinary character. He quickly adjusted his mental state and bitterly smiled, “Since you have already comprehended two kinds of true intent, it’s clear I won’t be your match. I’ll admit defeat then.”

“Wu Teng, you are a great talent that matured slowly and your usage and control of strength is already at the peak. With such a solid foundation, when you break through to Celestial Phenomenon in the future you would definitely be able to condense an extraordinary constellation.” Fan Miaoyu then asked, “Do you know who Wu Mu is?”

Wu Teng stared at Fan Miaoyu as he smiled, “If it wasn’t for senior Wu Mu’s guidance, I would never have been able to defeat you earlier when we were fighting with just one true intent.”

After speaking, Wu Teng calmly exited the Sacred Battle Platform. After staying low profile for so many years and with the guidance of the Realm Lord of the Immortal Martial Realm, his name could explode forth into prominence today. Although he was defeated today, everyone on the scene understood that Wu Teng’s name would soon circulate throughout the Royal Sacred Region henceforth. After all, he was someone who could suppress Fan Miaoyu when they fought under the situation of each using only one true intent. It was already a very admirable achievement.

“The strongest among the nine combatants is still Fan Miaoyu. She has already comprehended two kinds of true intent.” The spectators sighed in their hearts. This grand battle was finally concluded. Fan Miaoyu’s reputation as one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses was truly well deserved.

Fan Miaoyu stared at her last opponent, a person whom she truly admired. Back then in the Immortal Martial Realm, he once said the era was changing as he defeated her, causing her to feel a sense of having passed her prime.

Qin Wentian felt Fan Miaoyu’s gaze. He opened his eyes and smiled in greeting.

“Although the era is changing, I don’t wish to be replaced so soon. Even if you wish to step upon me to rise up, that day is not today, it will still be something in the future. You should already be proud. On the Sacred Battle Platform, your battle achievements can already be considered extremely remarkable.” Fan Miaoyu slowly continued, “However the position of honor and glory still belongs to me today.”

Qin Wentian stared at Fan Miaoyu as a smile flashed on his face. “I’m afraid, I’ll have to disappoint you.”

Chapter 629: Command Issued By The Royal Sacred Sect

Qin Wentian’s calm voice caused Fan Miaoyu to start as she stared bewildered at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s countenance was serene and there was even the hint of a smile flickering in his eyes.

“You comprehended again?” Fan Miaoyu asked in astonishment. In such a short time, Qin Wentian comprehended two kinds of true intent?

Fan Miaoyu didn't dare to believe it. If it was one kind of true intent, there was indeed the possibility of suddenly comprehending it. Many geniuses including herself had encountered that spark of insight needed randomly. But continuously comprehending two true intents? That was simply way beyond shocking.

Not only that, even if Qin Wentian had comprehended two true intents, he was merely on her current level. However, her cultivation base was at the peak of ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, and she was absolutely much stronger compared to Liu Lan. Why was it that Qin Wentian's tone brimmed with so much confidence?

Qin Wentian didn't reply, silently admitting to the fact that she was right.

Fan Miaoyu controlled her shock. She stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Even if you comprehended two kinds of true intent, I am the same as well. If you wish to defeat me here, I'm afraid that's impossible.”

“Let's try it out, then,” Qin Wentian replied.

“Okay, but you had best be careful,” Fan Miaoyu nodded, a heavy expression could be seen on her countenance. As her voice faded, water moisture permeated the air. And very swiftly, the entire platform was covered in foggy mist. Qin Wentian's vision was hindered, he actually could no longer see Fan Miaoyu.

“True intent of Water?” Qin Wentian's perception stretched out. However at this moment, a loud discordant noise caused his heart to pound. And just when he wanted to seal his hearing, the formless sound waves had already rushed into his sea of consciousness.

When the frequency of sound reached a certain level, it would become extremely disruptive to humans. If an ordinary human were to hear this sound wave, they would instantly clutch their head in agony as they rolled on the floor, shrieking in misery. It was simply unendurable and even for someone like Qin Wentian, his perception was cut off. Right now, there was only chaos in his mind.

And what's more terrifying was that right now, he was simply like a blind man. He couldn't see, he couldn't hear, his perception was blocked. In a sense, he had been truly 'blinded.'

"No wonder Wu Teng directly conceded," Qin Wentian mused. If there was an opponent with merely two true intents, Wu Teng would have fought valiantly for sure. But for Fan Miaoyu, her true intents could actually complement each other in such a way, bringing utter despair to her opponents. This was why Wu Teng decided not to battle.

"Force!" Qin Wentian could still control a trace of his perception and sensed the presence of force in the surroundings. At the same time, he also unleashed his true intent.

The sound waves came in waves, Qin Wentian lifted his palms and directly blasted them apart. After which, terrifying ice lances rained down upon him like a waterfall designed for killing. Qin Wentian brandished his ancient halberd as the demonic qi radiating from him surged, completely breaking apart the waterfall of ice.

Fan Miaoyu had a thunderstruck expression on her face, her true intent of Sound actually had no way to completely block Qin Wentian's perception. He used his absolute control of Force to sense where her attacks would come from. What a terrifying judgement he had!

However, there was still a look of confidence in Fan Miaoyu's eyes, this was the confidence in her own strength. Under such circumstances, even though Qin Wentian could still put up a struggle, he was after all just akin to a blind man. She was already in an undefeatable position. Right now, he could defend against ordinary attacks of hers that used her true intent. But what would happen if she used her innate techniques that were infused with her true intent? How long could Qin Wentian hold out for?

As she thought of this, Fan Miaoyu's silhouette flickered, disappearing completely in the mist. Qin Wentian was blind, but she wasn't. Her perception was as clear as ever, and she could sense everything that happened in the mist she created.

The runic light in her palms towered up the sky, Fan Miaoyu instantly rushed into the mist as a freezing cold permeated the atmosphere, even causing the spectators to shiver. She witnessed Qin Wentian's body being frozen solid, the runic light glowing in her palm transformed into an ice lance that erupted outwards with explosive might, like a gigantic glacier.

BANG!

Qin Wentian's body was directly struck by it, the ice lance buried itself deep within Qin Wentian's body. Fresh blood splattered as Qin Wentian opened his eyes, staring at her as an expression of rancor flickered within them. This scene caused Fan Miaoyu to be dumbstruck. Qin Wentian was killed so easily by her?

"This is impossible right?" Fan Miaoyu didn't even dare to believe that this was true. She had no killing intent towards Qin Wentian. Although she was slightly jealous of his talent, that reason wasn't strong enough for her to want his life.

However the scene before her was so clear. Qin Wentian had truly fallen.

"Is this the true intent of Dreams?" Fan Miaoyu's countenance changed as she explosively retreated. However, she swiftly discovered that behind her, two incarnations of Qin Wentian had appeared, eyeing her like a tiger eyeing its prey.

Waving her palms, sound waves blasted out. The discordant sounds forming a cacophony in the air, slaying the two incarnations instantaneously. Blood flooded the ground, everything seemed so real.

"Dreamforce." Fan Miaoyu's countenance turned incredibly unsightly, she had never imagined that the true intent of Dreams would be like this. However today, she had experienced it, dreams were also in reality. Only maybe after Qin Wentian retracted his dreamforce would she awaken. Those incarnations of Qin Wentian she killed had already disappeared. She was now in a dreamscape Qin Wentian had created, her perception of reality was blurred.

Fan Miaoyu continued retreating. Countless incarnations of Qin Wentian unceasingly appeared, but they were all killed by her. After she retreated for a long period of time, she discovered that all those Qin Wentians she killed appeared once again and were moving in her direction.

This scene caused Fan Miaoyu to stand there stunned. The true intent of Dreams was much more fearsome than what she expected. Qin Wentian was the ruler of this reality. Unless she could shatter his dream, she was doomed to remain stuck in here.

A struggle flashed in Fan Miaoyu's eyes. A moment later, she stated, "You've won."

As the sound of her voice faded, those incarnations of Qin Wentian all vanished. At this instant, Fan Miaoyu discovered that although she was sure she had retreated a very far distance, she was actually still standing at her original spot. This meant that right from the very start, she had already been drawn into Qin Wentian's dreamscape.

Fan Miaoyu felt her entire body perspiring cold sweat as she shuddered involuntarily. The true intent of Dreams could even influence her perception? She thought she had moved, yet she remained motionless. She realized to her shock that she wasn't merely in Qin Wentian's dreamscape, she was in a dream of her own as well.

The dreamforce in the air dissipated into the wind. Fan Miaoyu understood at that moment where Qin Wentian's confidence came from. He possessed an extremely rare true intent. What a terrifying experience.

Fan Miaoyu also understood why she couldn't break free of the dream. Because she didn't even know when she entered the dream, how could she break free? Thinking that she was moving, but yet, in reality, she was not. Unless somebody attacked her and agitated her nerves and subconsciousness, there was no way she could awaken with her own will without an external stimulus.

"I've lost, you are right. The era is already changing, and you are already the brand new era. I hope you can last as long as possible, until you become a legend." Fan Miaoyu swiftly adjusted her mood from being defeated as she smiled at Qin Wentian.

"You are very strong as well. If I were proficient in some other true intent, it would truly be very difficult to defeat you," Qin Wentian seriously stated. Fan Miaoyu's true intents complemented each other perfectly, robbing others of their senses.

The two of them conversed like friends, yet the hearts of the spectators below the platform were all rumbling with great shock. Qin Wentian actually won, he became the sole victor today.

Even such a powerful opponent like Wu Teng had to concede in the face of Fan Miaoyu, yet Qin Wentian could actually force Fan Miaoyu to concede.

As one of the era-suppressing geniuses, Fan Miaoyu had a cultivation base at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, as well as having comprehended two true intents. Yet such a character also failed to best Qin Wentian? In the Heavenly Dipper Realm, there are truly too few characters left that could be a match for Qin Wentian.

"You don't need to be so humble. After all your cultivation base is only at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. When you break through to the ninth level, how terrifying will you be? By that time I believe you will have already comprehended four kinds of true intents. With those, in

addition to your innate techniques and various powerful methods, I believe that you would even be able to jump an entire realm and fight against a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.”

After Fan Miaoyu spoke, the screen of light parted. The two of them exchanged smiles and stepped out.

“I’ve lost. Maybe there’s still a distance between his current abilities to the so-called title of ‘Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.’ ” But I believe that the title would belong to him sooner or later,” Fan Miaoyu laughed as she spoke to the crowd. There would only be a single person who could truly have the title of being unrivalled in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. It wasn’t realistic to assume that Qin Wentian had the capability right now to assume this title, there were still other opponents out there who had comprehended four kinds of intent. For those characters, there was no way for Qin Wentian to defeat them right now. But he would definitely be able to do so in the future.

After speaking, Fan Miaoyu departed. The gazes of the other spectators all landed on Qin Wentian. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian, who only had a cultivation base at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, would be the sole victor of the grand battle?

And just like what Fan Miaoyu has said, the era really was changing.

Staring at that magnificent figure, many were looking forward to his future. There were people who were anticipating it, there were those who were happy, yet there were naturally those who wanted nothing more than for Qin Wentian to die.

For example, those from Grand Shang, from the supreme Di Clan, from the Violet Thunder Sect. They all hoped that Qin Wentian would die on the Sacred Battle Platform, yet the reality was that the experts they sent up were the one who died instead.

Not only did Qin Wentian not die, he became even stronger and grew more dazzling than before.

“Qin Wentian. Yet another amazing character is born in the Battle Sword Sect,” the spectators mused. Through these few years, first there was Lin Shuai who shook the world with his name, and after that, there was Ji Feixue of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Right now, there was another, Qin Wentian. What a terrifying sect the Battle Sword Sect was.

At this moment, a powerful aura suddenly gushed forth. The spectators soon discovered there was a man standing right in the air, above everyone’s heads. This person seemed incomparably solemn. Both his eyes were like lightning, and a fearsome strength could be felt exuding from him.

His gaze swept past the crowd, akin to sharp swords that could pierce the hearts of people. He then glanced at Qin Wentian as he spoke, “The Nine Great Sects, heed my command. Summon the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns with the strongest combat prowess in your sects, and have them gathered at the Royal Sacred Sect three days from now. Also for the other major powers, if you have any outstanding disciples, you can send them along as well.”

The tone of this person was beyond imposing, even when he was speaking to the Nine Great Sects. Comparatively, he was much more relaxed when speaking to the other major powers in the Royal Sacred Region. After all, the Nine Great Sects were factions under the Royal Sacred Sect. But even considering this, the status of this speaker was definitely extraordinary and was sufficient to shock the hearts of the crowd!

Chapter 630: The Purpose of the Royal Sacred Sect

This person was an expert from the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. Those from this Faction were the true controllers of the Royal Sacred Sect and only people from this faction could command the Nine Great Sects, hence the tone of his voice used.

However, the spectators were all taken aback. This battle on the Sacred Battle Platform shocked the entire Royal Sacred Region, and there were several reclusive sects and ancient clans all gathered here. Why did the Royal Sacred Sect choose to make such an announcement in a place where the vast majority of geniuses was gathered?

With regards to the absolute hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region, the common populace didn't really understand it. After several geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region entered the Royal Sacred Sect, the things they did within were essentially unknown to the others. Now, they were thinking what sort of achievements Qin Wentian would have if he entered the Royal Sacred Sect.

Not only that, for those truly powerful characters within the Royal Sacred Sect, how powerful were they exactly?

If Qin Wentian, this Heaven Chosen who exuded unmatched magnificence, were to be compared to the core disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect that had been specially nurtured, who would be more outstanding?

This question was something they would likely never know. After entering the Royal Sacred Sect, those characters would only be within the sect, and no longer show their faces by combating on a public stage.

The Battle Sword Sect, as well as the other great sects, also had their suspicions. Why would the Royal Sacred Sect suddenly summon such a large number of geniuses?

Amongst the crowd from the Battle Sword Sect, there were two Sword Sovereigns who had arrived. They were the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign, as well as the Desolate Mountain Sword Sovereign. The two of them sat on the same row, yet there was a middle-aged expert sitting right between them. When this middle-aged expert heard the words of the Royal Sacred Sect's representative, his expression turned incredibly solemn as his brows twitched. An expression of unhappiness could be seen flickering in his eyes and both Sword Sovereigns were staring at him. It appeared as though they were conversing via voice transmissions.

"May we inquire what is this about?" an expert from an ancient sect asked.

"You don't need to ask too many details now. Make your own decision whether to send your geniuses or not," the representative stated emotionlessly, as though he didn't really care about the other major powers that were not of the nine great sects at all. This made the others from major powers all gain an expression of contemplation on their faces.

"Three days later, we will bring our disciples there," an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect spoke. After which, the others of the nine great sects all mirrored his attitude and expressed that they would head over to the Royal Sacred Sect in three days time.

"The Royal Sacred Sect is summoning so many geniuses, it shouldn't be a bad thing," the major powers all speculated, as decisiveness filled their hearts.

"Fine, three days later I will wait for all of you outside the Royal Sacred Sect," the representative spoke again. After which, his silhouette flickered as he soared through the air and vanished.

"Is there anyone who still wishes to step on the Sacred Battle Platform?" the administrator of the Sacred Battle Platform suddenly spoke.

No one replied. For the battle today, Qin Wentian had swept through all the Heaven Chosen who participated. Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng both similarly exuded extraordinary brilliance. If one really wanted to challenge any of the three of them, they would have to have comprehended at least two true intents. For these kind of characters, it would be extremely rare as the majority of them would have already chosen to break through to Celestial Phenomenon.

“Junior brother Qin!” At this moment, Lin Shuai suddenly called out. Qin Wentian turned his gaze in that direction as Lin Shuai nodded his head, beckoning him to come over. After arriving beside Lin Shuai, he only saw Lin Shuai shifting his gaze to the character between the two Sword Sovereigns as he stated solemnly, “Junior brother Qin, this man is our master-uncle, the junior apprentice brother of the ancestor of our Battle Sword Sect. He is the representative of the Battle Sword Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect and wishes to invite you to take a look around the Royal Sacred Sect. Are you interested?”

Qin Wentian stared at the middle-aged man as he bowed, “I shall naturally listen to the wishes of senior.”

After this matter, he was simply too dazzling with too many pairs of eyes all riveted on him. There were also quite a few people who wanted to kill him, and although his strength had almost reached the peak, he was still insufficient to challenge any of the great sects. Right now, this senior was inviting him so as to protect him, why would he reject the Battle Sword Sect’s kind intentions?

“In that case, let’s move out.,” the middle-aged man nodded and smiled at Qin Wentian. Today he finally met Qin Wentian and indeed this young man before him was just as rumored, exuding unmatched magnificence throughout his generation. He was truly a good seedling and in the future; he would definitely be one of the characters at the peak of the Royal Sacred Region.

“Mhm, can I bring my friends along as well?” Qin Wentian inquired.

“Naturally.” The middle-aged man nodded his head. He then smiled when he looked in Mo Qingcheng’s direction. These two juniors were truly a compatible match.

Qin Wentian slowly walked to the side of Mo Qingcheng. The two of them locked their gazes and shared a smile. Qin Wentian then held her hand only to find that Mo Qingcheng’s hands were icy cold. Traces of guilt filled his heart – he had made her worry again. In actuality, the grand battle on the Sacred Battle Platform was extremely dangerous. If it wasn’t for him having that sudden spark of insight, how could it be so easy for him to kill Di Shi and Liu Lan?

Qin Wentian then started, he saw a figure in the crowd that silently turned, preparing to depart. He involuntarily called out, “Qing`er!”

That figure halted, before slowly turning back as she saw Qin Wentian holding Mo Qingcheng’s hand, moving towards her direction.

“What’s wrong?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I will return to the Battle Sword Sect first,” Qing`er hugged Little Rascal in her arms and spoke in a low voice.

Qin Wentian stared at Qinger, feeling pain in his heart. He also didn’t know where this feeling came from. When he saw Qinger back then, she told him that he no longer needed her. At that time, he thought that she would leave, disappearing forever. For some reason, an incomparable sorrow weighed down in his heart. It was only when Qinger informed him of her decision not to leave that he finally felt better. After that, Qinger came with him to the Sacred Battle Platform. But now, she actually said she wanted to leave?

However right now, Qin Wentian was holding onto Mo Qingcheng’s hand and he didn’t know how to stop her.

“I’m leaving,” Qing`er softly stated as she turned away once more.

“Qinger~” At this moment, a gentle and melodious voice drifted over. Qinger once again stopped her steps, as she turned and stared at Mo Qingcheng. She only saw Mo Qingcheng walking up and smiling sweetly at her. “Qing`er, why don’t we go together? I have no companion, can you accompany me...?”

A startled expression flashed through Qinger’s emotionless eyes. She stared at Mo Qingcheng, only to see a smile flickering in her eyes. Qinger didn’t know how to reject her and after a moment, she found herself replying, “Okay...”

“Thank you, Qinger.” Mo Qingcheng took a step forward, her eyes filled with gratitude. She knew everything Qinger had done for Qin Wentian. Things that she never had a chance to do.

Both of them were women. Maybe Mo Qingcheng’s understanding of Qing`er was deeper even when compared to Qin Wentian’s.

The originally ice-cold Qing`er was actually in a panic now. Right now, there was some intent to dodge in her eyes, containing traces of confusion.

“Two celestial beauties...” Little Rascal returned to his original form and whined in a baby voice. It stretched out its paw, swiping down Qing`er’s veil and at this moment, everyone in the

surroundings were all stunned by her beauty. Only then did they understand why that little demon said that there were two celestial beauties. What an apt description.

Mo Qingcheng alone was already incomparably gorgeous. And this woman who wore the veil, her beauty was an otherworldly one, comparable to fairies. Her ice-cold demeanor was akin to the purest snow lotus, pure and untainted.

“How beautiful,” many sighed in their hearts. Yet another beauty on the same level as Mo Qingcheng and Lin Xianer. Even Lin Xianer was stunned as an astonished expression flashed across her face. After which, a light smile flickered in her eyes. This fellow was truly awesome, beyond her expectations.

However right now, the ones who were shocked the most was undoubtedly Wang Yunfei, Shen Jing, Rong Yan, Moon, and the others. For Shen Jing and Rong Yan, they treated the veiled woman just like how they treated Qin Wentian, kicking both of them away and sending them to Moon. They had never even looked straight at Qin Wentian as well as this woman, yet the beauty of this woman was so radiant that even if Shen jing were to stand beside her, Shen Jing’s beauty would dim and lose all its luster.

Qinger smacked down, aiming for Little Rascal’s head while coldly staring at it. That little puppy let out whimpering noises. After this Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, and Qinger walked back to those from the Battle Sword Sect as all of them soared into the air and departed.

“He left...” Fan Miaoyu, Wu Teng, as well as the experts from the other major powers stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian, feeling a myriad of emotions in their hearts.

...

The Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemony of this era. The vast palaces were so tall that it seemed their peaks could touch the sky.

At the entrance of the sect, countless bodies clad in armor stood around. The experts here were as common as clouds. Protecting the Royal Sacred Sect.

Inside here, there was a cloudheaven ladder that was over hundred feet tall. Slowly walking up, one could reach the interior of the Royal Sacred Sect. Qin Wentian and the others ascended up it before moving in a certain direction, entering another vast palace. This was none other than the palace occupied by the Battle Sword Faction.

“Wentian, come with me,” that senior from the Battle Sword Sect smiled at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded, he brought Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er together as he followed after. Not long later, they came to a certain location. He only saw there was an old man standing with his hands folded behind his back who was currently staring at him with a playful expression in his eyes. That shameless smile brought back memories of a time long ago.

“Eh...” Qin Wentian and Qinger both stood there stunned. They had actually seen this old man before. Back then when they encountered danger in the Xuan King City and were pursued by the various major powers into the mountains, they met a strange old man there that wanted to accept Qin Wentian and Qinger as his disciples. But eventually, he was rejected by them.

“Little bastard, you still can’t escape from my palms, muahaha.” The old man stared at Qin Wentian, laughing shamelessly with his hands behind his back.

“You undying old fart. Don’t tell me you are the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect?” Qin Wentian cursed in a low voice. He suddenly understood many things. Back then, why did his senior brother Lin Shuai appear in Xuan King City, and why was there a rumor stating that the upper echelons of the Battle Sword Sect started the whole disciple recruitment event with the location designated at Xuan King City? Looking at this old man now, how could Qin Wentian still not understand?

The others in the surroundings all perspired madly, badly shocked by Qin Wentian’s words. Their esteemed, lofty ancestor was actually called an undying old fart by a junior...

The old man also stood there stunned. He blew air through his beard and glared at Qin Wentian, “Hmm, you have guts indeed.”

“Old fart, just tell me what’s the purpose of the Royal Sacred Sect this time around.” Qin Wentian didn’t give him any face at all. At the very end, he discovered that him entering the Battle Sword Sect was part of the plan machinated by this old fart. How could he still be civil with his words?

“Hu...” The old man glared at Qin Wentian, his eyes widening as he scolded in a low voice, “Consider yourself ruthless. Little brat, the reason why the Royal Sacred Sect is summoning so many geniuses of the other powers is because there’s an immortal palace and it needs you all to explore it. It’s extremely dangerous to enter this immortal palace. The Royal Sacred Sect has probed it for many years, but they still hadn’t discovered many of its secrets. This time, they are planning to gather all the terrifying characters of the Heavenly Dipper Realm and send them in to investigate. You must be careful not to let yourself be buried within it, and must absolutely not underestimate the strength of these people. Some of these were Heaven Chosen nurtured from the Core Faction of

the Royal Sacred Sect. There are many people at the Heavenly Dipper Realm still stronger compared to you.”

“Immortal palace?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed sharply.

“Yes, an immortal palace. The Vermillion Bird Immortal Palace. This should be something left behind by an extremely terrifying character. Even the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect, an immortal, has no way to forcibly barge into it. You can very well imagine how powerful the master of the immortal palace was back in the past.” As the sound of the old man faded, Qin Wentian’s heart violently pounded.