

Ancient GM 641

Chapter 641: Inverting Black and White

The flute-wielding immortal was driven back. His hand was trembling, as an intense tornado kicked up. The killing intent radiating from him became even more terrifying. His eyes contained an unexcelled majesty as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Bzz!

A shadow appeared, it was unclear how fast he was moving. Qin Wentian even closed his eyes as his sword intent abruptly engulfed the space between heaven and earth. He then took great strides forward, as sword inscriptions appeared in the air.

However that manifested tornado gusted with even more intensity. It even enveloped Qin Wentian totally within, slowly closing in onto Qin Wentian. Quinn and Fan Miaoyu who were outside the tornado all felt their bodies trembling when they witnessed this scene. That buried immortal danced about in the violent wind, his silhouette couldn't be seen clearly at all. It was as though he was a part of the ever-present winds.

“What should we do?” Fan Miaoyu's countenance was as pale as paper, as she helplessly turned her gaze onto Quinn. At this instant, she felt herself to be completely powerless. With regards to someone like Qin Wentian who exuded unmatched magnificence through his generation, she truly didn't hope to see that he would perish here. However when the buried immortal really exerted his strength, he was simply an invincible character to them.

A fearsome demonic glow circulated around Qin Wentian's body, making it so that he resembled the heir of an ancient primordial demon king. His king sword astral nova manifested, bringing with it an overwhelming sword might. The tip of his sword was permeated by a particle of intense light. Rumbling sounds rang out, the sword broke apart space, slashing towards the tornado. A terrifying whistling sound formed as the sword sliced through the air, so intense that it caused pain to the ears of those who heard it. Cracks appeared on that tornado, but because of how fast the wind was spinning, the cracks that appeared instantly recovered.

“How powerful. To think that when true intent is infused into an innate technique, the effect achieved could actually reached such a terrifying level,” Qin Wentian's heart trembled. All four of his Yuanfus were rumbling frantically as divine energy channelled into his palm. A brilliant light flashed as particles of fused true intent energy circulated around his palm. With an angry roar, Qin Wentian dashed out as fiendgod incarnations of him manifested around this space. His palms had the power to seize the stars and suppress immortals and demons. At that instant, a gap could

actually be seen in the tornado. Qin Wentian transformed into a roc and sped towards there with blinding speed, seeking to get out.

Bzzz!

The tornado howled, it actually shot upwards the sky, creating clouds of sand and dust, akin to a beam of destruction that blasted after Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's speed was extremely fast, a spatial transference scroll appeared in his hands as he swiftly activated it. The spatial fluctuations enveloped his body as he disappeared and reappeared in a location far away. That tornado continued on its way and gradually, it disappeared from the sight of Quinn and Fan Miaoyu.

"He had become this strong." An intense wave rose up in Fan Miaoyu's heart. She simply couldn't imagine how Qin Wentian became so strong just in the span of half a year. After all earlier when she fought against him on the Sacred Battle Platform, he was only a level stronger compared to her.

"Since he could suppress era-suppressing geniuses, it isn't strange for him to become a legend," Quinn smiled in a carefree manner. After which he stepped out slowly and departed the area, no longer paying attention to Qin Wentian. Since Qin Wentian has teleportation scrolls with him, there was a high probability that he would be able to escape the pursuit of this buried immortal.

Fan Miaoyu also stared at the female who intended to implicate her by drawing the buried immortal closer to her. She icily stated, "I remember that back then in the Royal Sacred Sect you were still mocking him. What an irony."

After speaking, Fan Miaoyu departed as well. Although she hated that this female tried to implicate her, Fan Miaoyu didn't have enough strength to deal with her.

That female now had an ashen expression before she too left the area. Other than rage in her eyes, there was a desolate expression as well. She was a Heaven Chosen from the Grand Shang Faction and a member of the Royal Sacred Sect. An extremely dazzling character like her had comprehended a total of three kinds of true intents and had overwhelming combat prowess. Yet when placed in this immortal palace, she couldn't find the worth of her existence. She was simply too weak. In here everyone's cultivation base was at the Heavenly Dipper Realm and she could sense how tiny and inconsequential she was.

Wanting to seize immortal arts and plunder the immortal treasures? That was nothing but the fantasy of a fool. Right now, it was about time for her to exit. This journey into the immortal palace, other than collapsing her confidence, she had made no other gains at all. She only now understood what the saying ‘there’s always a heaven beyond a heaven’ meant.

And at the exit of the immortal palace, the female noticed several people waiting there. She walked towards two cultivators who stood at the forefront as she called out, “Senior Xia Sheng, Senior Zai Qiu.”

The two of them turned their gazes on the female as Xia Sheng asked, “Do you have any gains?”

“Nothing.” The female shook her head. “The buried immortals are simply too monstrous, I have no way to fight them at all. I’m afraid this time around, our Royal Sacred Sect lost too many geniuses. Even junior brother Sun Qing has fallen...”

When Sun Qing was mentioned, the countenances of Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu instantly turned unsightly. Zai Qiu icily added, “If it wasn’t for the two of them not obeying commands, how could Sun Qing have died?”

“Senior brother, are you referring to Qin Wentian and Quinn?” When the female thought about Qin Wentian, hatred flashed in her eyes. This person had an irreconcilable grudge with their Grand Shang Faction, but there was no way the Battle Sword Faction would allow him to die. Unless... Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu both wanted him dead.

Not only that, given Qin Wentian’s rate of improvement, he would only become more and more terrifying...and upon thinking of this, flames of jealousy bloomed in her heart. She then added, “Not long ago I met the two of them. They encountered a buried immortal and actually lead that immortal to me. Luckily, I narrowly escaped alive but since they could do such a thing to me, I’m afraid the others might have been implicated by them as well.”

The countenances of Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu grew increasingly uglier by the second. In the eyes of Zai Qiu, killing intent could be seen. He turned to the female and spoke, “Right now, there are already several buried immortals roaming the graveyard. It’s already impossible for us to join forces to kill them. We can only wait for an opportunity and come again next time. Let’s talk about the other stuff after we exit.”

“Hua Taixu hasn’t returned yet. Should we continue waiting?” Another of the Core Faction asked.

“No need to. It’s difficult to enter this immortal palace, but extremely easy to exit.” Xia Sheng shook his head. The others present by the exit didn’t say anything and continued on their way, leaving this immortal palace. They knew that after this departure, they might never have the chance to enter again. But then again, even if they entered, it would be useless as well.

After these people exited, the elder-level character surnamed Li was sitting outside in meditation. Upon knowing about the meager harvest, he could only sigh helplessly. It was probably impossible for their Royal Sacred Sect to subdue this immortal palace. And this batch of people reported the same things as the previous batch. The strength of the buried immortals were simply too monstrous, nobody in the same realm as them could defeat them. However, there was something new in this report. They learnt that the master of this immortal palace might be looking for a successor.

“If someone outstanding appears in my Royal Sacred Sect and managed to succeed in obtaining the inheritance, his accomplishments in the future would surely be unprecedented,” the expert surnamed Li mused as he sighed in his heart. However for such a character, it was unknown how long would it be before someone like that appeared.

After several days, this group of people finally returned to the Royal Sacred Sect as they entered close-door seclusion to cultivate. Although their gains this trip weren’t much, several among them had improved.

Quinn also returned to the Battle Sword Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. After which, Xia Sheng issued a summons for those who entered the immortal palace to gather.

Siko and Quinn set off together and during the journey, Siko reminded Quinn, “Back then you didn’t save Sun Qing. He might harbor hatred for you. It’s best to be cautious when we arrive there.”

“We are going to gather at the Palace of the Core Faction. Even if Zai Qiu and Xia Sheng hate me, they can’t possibly act against me in front of everyone,” Quinn smiled and shook his head, appearing as carefree as ever. Although he knew Sun Qing’s relationship with Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu was extremely good. No one could fault him for saving Fan Miaoyu based on instinct back then.

“The human heart is unpredictable. You might not think they would stoop so low as to act towards you, but others might not be as honest or stupid as you. In any case if there are any signs of things being wrong, retreat immediately.” Siko’s personality had always been completely different from Quinn. In Siko’s eyes, Quinn was simply too straightforward and direct, just like his sword style.

“Right,” Quinn smiled and nodded. The two of them continued on their way and met Fan Miaoyu during the journey. Quinn naturally greeted her with a smile.

Fan Miaoyu always felt gratitude in her heart for Quinn’s actions in saving her in the immortal palace. Quinn’s character was upright, sunshine and he was even extremely strong in combat, a person of outstanding talent.

“Senior brother, didn’t Qin Wentian return yet?” Fan Miaoyu smiled as she inquired.

“Nope, I wonder if he had another stroke of good fortune out there. However for someone of his capabilities, we don’t need to worry about him at all,” Quinn laughed. Fan Miaoyu nodded. After some time, they arrived at the Core Faction Palace and headed straight towards a public square where a banquet was already arranged. Zai Qiu was clad in luxurious robes and stood right at the entrance. Upon noting the arrival of Quinn, his sharp eyes flashed with a gleam of coldness.

Quinn frowned, he could sense unkind intentions in the eyes of Zai Qiu. However, after a moment, he relaxed again. After all, it was normal for Zai Qiu to dislike him after the death of Sun Qing.

“Quinn, do you admit to your crime?” The instant the three of them set foot in the entrance, Zai Qiu’s icy voice rang out. His words caused Quinn’s expression to stiffen as he asked, “Zai Qiu, what do you mean?”

“Elder Li once stated that everyone who entered the immortal palace had to listen to our commands. Yet, you defied it. That was the first crime; and within the immortal palace, all of us could be considered as one unit, yet you actually led a buried immortal towards one of us, almost causing her to be killed. That’s the second crime. Both of these crimes are unpardonable, what do you have to say for yourself?”

“Quinn, leave now,” Siko urgently transmitted his voice to Quinn.

“How can you blame me for the first ‘crime’? Things happened too suddenly, I don’t even have time to think. And as for the second ‘crime,’ that’s complete nonsense,” Quinn coldly replied.

“Is that so? Junior sister Shang can be the witness. You were the one who led the buried immortal to her.” Zai Qiu turned his gaze onto that female from the Grand Shang Faction.

“You are despicable,” Fan Miaoyu snorted. “It was obviously her who tried to implicate me by leading that buried immortal to me.”

“Fan Miaoyu, I know Quinn saved your life. But if you continue to be so obstinate and invert white and black for him, don’t blame me for being impolite,” Zai Qiu coldly spoke, as killing intent radiated out from him.

“On what basis is what you said the truth, while I’m the one inverting black and white?” Fan Miaoyu rebutted.

“Because, my surname is Zai!” An extremely tyrannical aura gushed out from Zai Qiu.

The surname Zai was the surname of the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect!

Chapter 642: The Meaning of a Hegemony

Quinn died, framed by Zai Qiu, executed on the spot instantly. For those who acted, they were all from the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Fan Miaoyu stared in shock at the scene before her, she only felt her blood being frozen as her entire body went cold. Quinn’s sword dripped with blood, that was a blood from a member of the Core Faction. He slashed apart another cultivator’s arm but at that moment, Zai Qiu’s palm imprint slammed right into his heart, withering his life instantly while Xia Sheng’s fist smashed into his back, crushing his internal organs. There was also another spear that was embedded through the center of his forehead. He died in an extremely tragic manner.

Fan Miaoyu panted, she would never have imagined even in his dreams that Zai Qiu and the others would actually slaughter Quinn right on the spot. When Zai Qiu bellowed that his surname was Zai, the others all acted at that instant, surrounding Quinn and giving him no chance at all. Zai Qiu wanted to act before reporting, this was the only way he could get revenge for Sun Qing. In truth, the death of Sun Qing wasn’t something Quinn wanted. But at that moment, he and Qin Wentian could only save one person, and they had chosen Fan Miaoyu.

And because of this choice, it led to this bloody scene right now. One could only imagine what Fan Miaoyu was feeling. She had never imagined the Royal Sacred Sect would be so cruel and cold-blooded.

Siko's heart also trembled violently as he stared at how Quinn died. His eyes turned red and he drew in a deep breath, trying his best to calm his heart. His personality had always been so that he could endure patiently. He had always believed that the human heart was unpredictable and treacherous, hence he warned Quinn before this. However, Quinn didn't take his warning to heart, and Siko also thought that Zai Qiu wouldn't be so ruthless. But in reality, he still underestimated the determination of Zai Qiu wanting to kill Quinn.

Siko in fact, was certain that Zai Qiu had not reported this matter up and obtained approval, but was rather acting first with no regards to the consequences. If not, the upper echelons would definitely never allow the tyrannical killing of a Heaven Chosen from the Battle Sword Faction. This was also the reason why they believed that today, Quinn wouldn't be in any danger, hence he didn't strongly try to change Quinn's mind.

Zai Qiu retracted his palm that had smashed Quinn's heart. Quinn softly flopped to the ground, lying in his pool of blood. A peak-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereign of the Battle Sword Sect died just like that, with grievances.

Right now, all those who were gathered here, all felt their hearts shivering at Zai Qiu's methods.

"The orders of my Royal Sacred Sect are as heavy as mountains, one has to obey them, yet Quinn chose to disobey. Not only that, he placed one of us in danger by trying to lead a buried immortal to her. Such a traitorous person, we will kill without mercy," Zai Qiu's cold voice echoed in the silence of this space. Fan Miaoyu felt cold, extremely cold. What a good usage of the word 'traitorous,' killing without mercy, pinning the crime on Quinn. Since Zai Qiu wanted to kill Quinn no matter what, all further discussions already had no meaning. All this happened simply because his surname was Zai.

"What happened?" a cold voice rang out. Evidently, there were people who discovered the situation here and soon after, experts from the Royal Sacred Sect arrived.

"Quinn rebelled against Elder Li's command, causing junior brother Sun Qing's death and even trying to implicate junior sister Shang when back in the immortal realm. Hence, I killed him," Zai Qiu spoke. Upon hearing him mention the name Elder Li, everyone didn't dare to say anything.

Soon after, a voice resounded out. "Zai Qiu, Elder Li tells you to head alone to his palace. The others are free to disperse."

"Roger." Zai Qiu's silhouette flickered. He coldly glanced at Quinn's corpse before departing while silently adding in his heart, "One more to kill!"

Xia Sheng and the others all departed as well. Siko walked up, he grabbed Quinn's corpse before he turned and left. Fan Miaoyu followed behind Siko and at this moment, this era-suppressing genius was evidently in a dazed state. She still had no way to accept the fact that Quinn was killed just like that.

...

Zai Qiu arrived in the abode of Elder Li. And noting the cold gaze of that elder, Zai Qiu didn't dare to meet his gaze. What Siko guessed was right, Zai Qiu acted first before seeking approval.

"Zai Qiu, what nonsense have you done?" That elder surnamed Li berated. Killing a Heaven Chosen of the Battle Sword Faction would definitely create waves of repercussion.

"Uncle-master, someone needs to pay for the death of junior brother Sun Qing." Zai Qiu didn't hide anything in front of Elder Li. He was doing this to avenge Sun Qing, and as for pinning the crime onto Quinn, that was simply an excuse to the others. But in front of his master's apprentice brother, he didn't need to hide anything.

"So you chose to act before gaining approval, killing him together with Xia Sheng and the rest?" Elder Li coldly spoke. "Who else is involved in this?"

"There's still Qin Wentian." Zai Qiu spoke. "That young man and Quinn are both too arrogant, he even dared to reject uncle-master's invitation back then. For people such as him, there's no need to consider anything more. Since he refused to join us, KILL HIM!"

As the sound of the word 'kill' faded, an intense coldness radiated from Zai Qiu. Elder Li stared at Zai Qiu causing Zai Qiu to lower his head. He didn't know what his uncle-master's intentions were, he could never see through him.

After a long time, Elder Li then stated, "The repercussions of this will be intense."

"Repercussions? We are the Royal Sacred Sect and we control all the factions. We are the Hegemony not because of benevolence and kindness, but rather, we have strength enough to dominate everything. If the Battle Sword Sect is unhappy, they can scam the fuck out from our Royal Sacred Sect. There would be no lack of other major powers who want to replace the Battle Sword Sect as one of the nine great sects. Without the protection of our sect, the Battle Sword Sect

would face the ambitions of the other major powers in this Royal Sacred Region. How long could they last?”

Zai Qiu inclined his head as he spoke. The words ‘Our Royal Sacred Sect,’ indicated that the other Factions were all merely tools for them to use. In his heart, the Core Faction was the only true faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Elder Li remained silent before he sighed and spoke in a low voice, “Qin Wentian, what a pity. He’s truly an extremely rare genius. I don’t want to be involved in this manner. Go arrange things yourself.”

“Understood, uncle-master.” Zai Qiu felt joy in his heart. Seems like his uncle-master had given the silent approval. This was the effect of doing things first before seeking approval. Since things had already happened and history couldn’t be changed, with his uncle-master’s personality, he would definitely want Zai Qiu to do things beautifully and not leave behind any source of trouble.

After Zai Qiu left, Elder Li’s eyes flashed with sharpness. “Qin Wentian, I’ve already given you an opportunity. Since you chose not to join the Core Faction, just disappear forever in our Royal Sacred Region.”

...

For the Battle Sword Faction, at the entrance of their palace, everyone stared at Quinn’s corpse as they mourned for his death.

“Quinn...” A old-looking figure gently touched Quinn’s eyes, closing them for him. This old man was none other than Quinn’s master, and it appeared that he aged immensely at this moment. He had doted on this disciple of his a lot; Quinn had good talent, and a warm and friendly personality. He was upright and straight-forward, just like his sword style and was extremely suited to cultivate the sword.

However, this outstanding disciple of his died just like that. Not only that, Quinn had died in the hands of members from the same sect, the Royal Sacred Sect.

The leader of the Battle Sword Faction had arrived; In the Royal Sacred Sect, he had the title of vice-leader, but not only him, the leaders of the other faction all had the same title as well, they had to govern their own factions. Right now, a disciple of his faction was killed in public. This was simply smacking his face.

“Ancestor.” Quinn’s master stared at that old man. This old man was the previous leader of the Battle Sword sect, and these people from the Battle Sword Faction in the Royal Sacred Sect were naturally from the Battle Sword Sect.

“Tell me everything clearly.” That old man stared at Siko. Siko nodded and explained the events leading up to Sun Qing’s death. At the same time, Fan Miaoyu also revealed the things the female surnamed Shang had done, as well as how Zai Qiu had framed Quinn.

After hearing their words, the expressions of everyone turned cold. There were even people who wanted to rush to the Core Faction and demand them to hand Zai Qiu over.

“Wentian is in danger.” The old man softly spoke, his words causing the hearts of everyone to shudder. That’s right, since Zai Qiu dared to kill Quinn in public, this meant that he would never spare Qin Wentian.

“Ancestor, are we going to request them to handover Zai Qiu?” Quinn’s master’s eyes were red as he asked.

“Asking them to hand over Zai Qiu? Do you think they would be willing to?” The old man at this moment didn’t have any humorous attitude unlike the time when he was conversing with Qin Wentian. Right now, he radiated nothing but a majestic imposingness.

“But are we going to let them off, allowing them to be this brazen?” Quinn’s master raged.

“In the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect is the hegemony. But why?” That old man asked.

“Because of strength, there’s an existence at that legendary realm,” Quinn’s master replied.

“You know it as well, they could control everything in this region and regarding us as their subjects wasn’t because of any kindness or benevolence but rather, it was because of strength. What does strength truly mean? If one day, our Battle Sword Sect also had a character capable of breaking through to that realm, we could survive independently, clearly separating from the Royal Sacred Sect and even be qualified to be their equal, recruiting the masses and growing in strength.” The old man stared at Quinn’s master as he solemnly continued, “This is a logic each of the other factions understand clearly in their hearts. But without an immortal as our backer, do you think they would

care about our faction? Even if we rebel, they don't even need to do anything. With just a command, the other factions would be more than willing to destroy our Battle Sword Sect. There's no lack of major powers wishing to elevate their status and become the next faction in the Royal Sacred Sect."

The words of the old man caused everyone to be left speechless. If they rebelled, they would instantly be suppressed. Even without a Battle Sword Sect, the Royal Sacred Sect could raise another major power and invite them to be a faction.

In this region, the Royal Sacred Sect was the ultimate hegemon.

Fan Miaoyu's entire body went cold, as she shivered. Although they roughly guessed at some of the things before, when they heard a vice-leader of the Royal Sacred Sect analyzing the matter so bluntly, their hearts couldn't help but tremble.

This was what a strength-oriented world was. Cruel and cold. If you want to talk about justice, you had to have the strength first before you are qualified to even talk about it. Might makes right, strength ruled everything!

Everyone's understanding towards the meaning of the word 'hegemony' – the Royal Sacred Sect – deepened even further. Since the ancestor spoke so openly, he wasn't afraid that his words would be spread simply because this was a logic that everyone understood. If they didn't rebel, the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't suppress them for no reason. And how could the Battle Sword Faction be punished simply because of a single sentence? The upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't have time for such nonsense.

And as for being ambitious? Among the countless powers of the Royal Sacred Region, who didn't want to replace the Royal Sacred Sect as the hegemony? Everyone wanted to do so, but the prerequisite was that they need to have an immortal backing them. Without an existence at that legendary realm, even if they had the ambition, was it even possible for them?

Chapter 643: Guilty of The Same Crime

Although the Royal Sacred Sect had many factions, they didn't interfere with each others matters. Rather than to say they were a sect, it would be better to say that they were an alliance.

This point was clearly understood by all the factions within the Sect. The Core Faction were the masters of the Royal Sacred Sect, while the other factions were their servants. If they were truly a sect instead of an alliance, that elder surnamed Li wouldn't have needed to invite Qin Wentian to join the Core Faction.

In this alliance, the Core Faction was the leading faction. They were the strongest, irreplaceable faction. In the history of the Royal Sacred Sect, there had been cases of other factions being replaced before. Those factions that were too weak would simply be eliminated and kicked out. They didn't have the qualifications to remain in the Royal Sacred Sect.

As for the Royal Sacred Sect, naturally there would be times where they needed the various factions. But the ancestor didn't really touch much on that.

He too was very saddened by Quinn's death. But if they rebelled, he knew that an unprecedented calamity involving the lives of all their members of the Battle Sword Sect would descend upon them.

Right now, they could only endure and bear with this agony. Zai Qiu slew a genius of their Faction, but they couldn't do anything to him. In addition to that, from now onwards, the Core Faction might always be wary towards them.

Regarding all of this, Qin Wentian had no idea at all. Right now he was on his way back to the Sacred Royal City. As to why he took so long to return, it was because no one led the way. He had to traverse the vast Illusion Mountains for a few days before he exited the mountain range. The immortal palace was somewhere inside it, and was exceedingly hard to locate. Comparatively, it was much easier to exit rather than entering. The immortal palace was too small compared to the outside world. And as long as one was outside the immortal palace, they just had to head straight in a direction and they would find their way out sooner or later.

Qin Wentian's heart was set on speeding home, and his speed was extremely quick. Outside the city gates of the Sacred Royal City, there was an extremely beautiful silhouette standing there with her eyes staring at the far off distance as though waiting for someone to return.

Behind this flawless maiden, there were several silhouettes. These were all maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Sect, and they all exuded an extraordinary aura that caused the gazes of people to be constantly drawn in their direction.

"Who is the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley waiting for? She has already been standing there for more than two days." Many felt taken aback by the sight. This flawlessly beautiful maiden had stood there day and night motionlessly for the past few days.

“The only person that could cause the Holy Maiden to wait, other than the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian, who else could it be?” Someone laughed. However, no one knew why would Mo Qingcheng would wait at this place for Qin Wentian. Right now, roughly about a year had already passed since the Immortal Martial Realm concluded, but Qin Wentian’s name was still fresh in topics of discussion among the crowd. He slew Di Shi on the Sacred Battle Platform and fought against supreme-tiered Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Even the era-suppressing genius Fan Miaoyu, who was at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, had conceded to him. However after that, when the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect issued an invitation to him, Qin Wentian seemed to have vanished without a trace. Maybe, he entered some secretive realms or went far away.

“If the Holy Maiden would long for me so much, I would even be willing to die.” Someone in the crowd sighed.

Actually, Mo Qingcheng had no choice but to wait for Qin Wentian here. If Qin Wentian returned, he should be returning via this direction. The Royal Sacred Region was too vast, if she chose to wait for him elsewhere, she might miss him. She knew of Quinn’s death and she knew that Qin Wentian had a very high probability of being in danger as well. Hence, she could only personally wait for him here. If the Royal Sacred Sect directly acted against Qin Wentian, they could only choose to fall out with them directly.

After another day passed by, the unending streams of people continued. Mo Qingcheng’s gaze had never left the entrance of the city. Not only here, there were quite a few scouts from the Battle Sword Sect stationed here as well.

Back then, the act of Quinn and Qin Wentian saving Fan Miaoyu caused Zai Qiu to kill Quinn out of hatred. The Battle Sword Faction was helpless, they couldn’t avenge Quinn. Zai Qiu’s surname was Zai, the surname of the Sacred Emperor. His status wasn’t simply someone of the Core Faction, he was also one of the direct descendents of the Sacred Emperor.

Those surnamed Zai would usually hold high positions in the Royal Sacred Sect and possessed special privileges. If his surname wasn’t Zai, Zai Qiu wouldn’t have dared to be so brazen, acting first without seeking approval. It was because he knew that nobody dared to touch him. Not even the Battle Sword Faction, unless the Battle Sword Faction wanted to use the lives of everyone in their sect to gamble for Zai Qiu’s life.

Right now, not far from the Sacred Royal City, Qin Wentian was soaring on a sword formed of his sword Qi, speeding forward with blinding speed. His white robes fluttered and his hair danced in the wind. He stood with his hands clasped behind his back, and eyes filled with spirit set in his

handsome countenance contained hints of confidence and being at ease. After this journey into the immortal palace, his combat strength was already at the very peak of Heavenly Dipper.

Not so long ago, Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns were unreachable existences to him. But now, he was already about to prepare for his breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Time that flowed by when he was cultivating was simply akin to a dream.

The ancient city soon entered his vision, and right now, Qin Wentian's expression stiffened slightly before a radiant smile appeared on his lips. Staring at that flawlessly beautiful woman waiting for him, Qin Wentian's heart filled with warmth. He had his heart set on speeding home, but wasn't Qingcheng also constantly thinking of him? Right now she was actually waiting outside the Sacred Royal City for him to return.

"Qingcheng." Qin Wentian's speed grew even quicker. He transformed into a beam of light and instantly landed beside Mo Qingcheng. Gazing at her, his eyes were filled with warmth and gentleness.

"Wentian." Mo Qingcheng held on to Qin Wentian's hand as her head leaned against his chest. After a moment, she pulled away as a mesmerizing smile appeared on her face.

"I'm back," Qin Wentian softly replied. This separation had lasted for more than half a year. Qin Wentian's heart was filled with guilt; Mo Qingcheng was his woman, yet it seemed that they spent more time apart rather than together.

"Mhm," Mo Qingcheng nodded her head.

"Let's return to the Royal Sacred Sect first." Qin Wentian smiled. However, soon after, he saw Mo Qingcheng's countenance drastically change. Qin Wentian involuntarily inquired, "What's wrong?"

"Wentian, accompany me to the Medicine Sovereign Valley okay?" Mo Qingcheng's gaze was like water as she stared at Qin Wentian.

"Qingcheng, what happened exactly?" A feeling of unrest appeared in Qin Wentian's heart.

He only saw Mo Qingcheng lower her head and sigh, "Quinn is dead. He was jointly killed by Zai Qiu and the others from the Core Faction in the Royal Sacred Sect. I heard that Quinn and you have both offended Zai Qiu."

“Quinn is dead?” Qin Wentian felt his heart convulse violently as he turned pale. “He was killed by Zai Qiu in the Royal Sacred Sect?”

Although Qin Wentian and Quinn hadn’t interact much before, Qin Wentian truly took a liking to Quinn’s personality. Quinn was direct, honest, and uninhibited, he believed that they would definitely become very good friends in the future. This time around after returning to the Royal Sacred Sect, he initially still wanted to drink a few cups of wine with Quinn. Yet now Mo Qingcheng actually told him that Quinn was already dead, and that he was killed by Zai Qiu.

The joy he felt upon returning instantly turned into nothingness. What remained behind was only pure red-hot anger, as well as an ice cold heart.

“Qingcheng, tell me the details.” Qin Wentian felt a stabbing pain in his heart. Although his cultivation base would soon breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon and he had an incomparably strong heart, he still had no way to calmly view the deaths of those around him. He had no way to maintain a heart state as still as water, he had no way to achieve the ice-cold heartlessness.

Mo Qingcheng told everything she knew regarding Quinn’s death to Qin Wentian. Even the words spoken by the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect were included in it. Qin Wentian’s fists were tightly clenched when he heard that, and he felt a flame of vengeance burning in his heart.

Because he was surnamed Zai, sharing the surname of the Sacred Emperor, he could act in such a tyrannical manner, disregarding everything else?

Because he was surnamed Zai, Zai Qiu could kill a Heaven Chosen from the Battle Sword Faction in public and pinned a groundless crime onto Quinn?

Because he was surnamed Zai, he could take their lives away any time because back then, he and Quinn chose to save Fan Miaoyu?

His relationship with Fan Miaoyu was better so when in times of danger, he would naturally chose to save Fan Miaoyu. Sun Qing died, so they had to die together with him?

What nonsense was this. Qin Wentian was so enraged that his body trembled involuntarily as a glacial killing intent radiated out from him.

Since Quinn was already dead, would the next one to die be him, Qin Wentian?

“Qingcheng, we will return to the Royal Sacred Sect,” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing Mo Qingcheng’s expression to stiffen slightly. After which, Qin Wentian stated again, “I’m afraid there are already spies monitoring our movements. In such a scenario, if he wished to kill me, wouldn’t it easier for him to pin the crime on me if I tried to escape? We might as well return openly to the Royal Sacred Sect.”

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded her head, yet she was still very worried in her heart. The two of them turned and soared into the skies, Mo Qingcheng was tightly holding on to Qin Wentian’s hand, as though she was afraid of losing him. Such a scene engendered envy in the hearts of countless people who were watching. What a match made in heaven. Right now, they still didn’t know of the incoming storm which Qin Wentian would soon face.

On the way back to the Royal Sacred Sect, there were people sneakily following them from behind. But nobody acted during their journey back.

....

In the Royal Sacred Sect, where the palace of the Battle Sword Faction was, the news of Qin Wentian’s return instantly caused a commotion. This had nothing to do with Qin Wentian’s position, the only reason was because Quinn’s death made Qin Wentian’s status overly sensitive. There were countless pairs of eyes watching him, they all wanted to see what Zai Qiu would do next. Would he pin the crime of Quinn onto Qin Wentian as well, and slaughter him right after?

“You shouldn’t have returned.” The voice of the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect drifted into Qin Wentian’s ear. And after the voice rang out, whistling sounds could be heard as a row of figures appeared. These new arrivals were none other than members of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Qin Wentian.” The person in the lead of those new arrivals stood in the air. He was Xia Sheng, he stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Earlier in our trip into the immortal palace, you disobeyed orders, causing the death of Sun Qing. After which, you tried to implicate a member of the Royal Sacred Sect to her death by luring a buried immortal to her. I hereby command you to head over to the Core Faction and beg forgiveness from junior sister Shang. Nobody can shield you and if you try to escape because you are guilty, you will be killed with no mercy.”

After speaking, Zai Qiu brought the others and left after leaving this statement. Those of the Battle Sword Faction all had intense cold gleams in their eyes upon hearing the words of Xia Sheng.

How excellent, Zai Qiu didn't need another excuse, he didn't need to sneak around to accomplish his objectives. He used the same method before, summoning Quinn to the Core Faction, pinning the blame on him and killed him. He was so arrogant that he even said that if Qin Wentian tried to escape, it would be taken as a sign of guilt and he would be slain with no mercy.

This was the most direct method.

Since Quinn was already slain, Qin Wentian must die as well because he was guilty of the same crime. Who could say anything to refute that?

And as for escaping now, it was highly probable that the moment Qin Wentian set foot into this place, it was already nigh impossible for him to leave!

Chapter 644: Making it Known To The World

What to do?

At this moment, the entire Battle Sword Faction was silent as several gazes stared at Qin Wentian, their eyes all filled with helplessness and reluctance. Could it be they really had no choice and could only surrender, watching on as Qin Wentian sent himself to his death?

Quinn had already died. Were they going to lose another dazzling character like Qin Wentian?

It was impossible to rebel. Their Faction didn't have the strength to resist the Core Faction. Not only that, if the Core Faction wanted to destroy them, they didn't even need to act personally. They could simply control the other factions to do the dirty work for them.

They couldn't rebel, and Zai Qiu was planning to pin the same crime on Qin Wentian as he had upon Quinn, giving him no path of survival. Not only that, the upper echelons of the Core Faction seemed to be silently condoning Zai Qiu's actions. This made everyone understand that they had already allowed Zai Qiu to do whatever he wanted.

"Let's go look for the ancestor. I've something to say to him." A gleam of resolve flashed in the beautiful eyes of Mo Qingcheng. She pulled Qin Wentian's hand as she walked ahead, her actions causing Qin Wentian to stare at her in bewilderment. Right now in her gaze, he could see an extreme determination. Maybe she would only reveal this expression towards those she loved the most deeply. Courage, resolution, and the willingness to pay any price.

Upon staring at her eyes, Qin Wentian felt as though the dark clouds over the horizon vanished into nothingness. A warm smile flashed in his eyes, and he held on tightly to Mo Qingcheng's hand as the two of them headed to the location where the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect was at.

"Has the Core Faction invited you before, but you rejected them? The old man directly asked Qin Wentian upon noting their arrival.

"Yes. That expert surnamed Li had once invited me to join the Core Faction," Qin Wentian nodded. The expression on the face of the old man froze slightly. No wonder the upper echelons condoned Zai Qiu's actions.

"Senior, the Royal Sacred Sect killed Quinn and wants to deal with Qin Wentian by pinning a crime of implicating fellow members onto him. If we can overthrow the words of that female from the Grand Shang Faction, would it be of use?"

The eyes of the old man stared at Mo Qingcheng. "Are you referring to soul search? They would never allow you to search the soul of an elite from the Grand Shang Faction. Soul searching is considered a form of punishment."

"We don't need to search her soul. I can refine a kind of pill that will make her speak the truth. The pill wouldn't have any side-effects as well." Mo Qingcheng replied.

"Are you sure?" The eyes of the old man flashed with sharpness.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded.

"If you can really produce such a pill that make her state the truth, we can prove that Quinn's death was an unjust death. They won't be able to use that reason to kill Qin Wentian. Unless, Zai Qiu insists on using the first crime of disobeying his command and ignores the bad reputation that this would bring him, we have no way to stop him from killing Qin Wentian as well," the old man answered.

"In that case, let's blow up the matter as large as possible, allowing this to spread to everyone in the Royal Sacred Region. Leave this matter to me, the Battle Sword Sect would be better served staying in the shadows," Mo Qingcheng stated. She knew that the Battle Sword Faction hated the fact that

they could do nothing. They were extremely agonized and felt suppressed because their strength couldn't match the core faction. Death was the only outcome if they chose to rebel.

“Fine.” The old man intently stared at Mo Qingcheng. After which, he turned and smiled at Qin Wentian, “You little bastard, you are truly someone blessed.”

Regardless of this maiden beside him or that little doll Qing`er. These two are both absolute beauties that were willing to do anything for him.

Today, Qin Wentian and the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect conversed for a long time...

And during the next day, a huge commotion arose in the Sacred Royal City. All of them were discussing about the same topic.

The Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect condoned Zai Qiu, a descendant of the Sacred Emperor, when he chose to kill a Heaven Chosen of the Battle Sword Faction because of a personal grudge. Right now, they were even pressing knives to Qin Wentian's neck, wanting to kill this absolute genius. This caused the entire population living in the Sacred Royal City to all discuss about this matter.

What sort of character was Qin Wentian? He had experienced the journey into the Immortal Martial Realm and participated in that grand battle on the Sacred Royal Platform. Almost everyone had heard of his name, and all of them thought that this character that exuded unmatched magnificence throughout his generation would surely shine with dazzling light when he joined the Royal Sacred Sect. But right now, when this shocking piece of news was circulated, how could it not cause the hearts of people to shiver?

Zai Qiu was from the Core Faction, which was the true controller of the Royal Sacred Sect. The reason as to why he wanted to kill Quinn and Qin Wentian was because after that grand battle on the Sacred Battle Platform, the Royal Sacred Sect invited the various Heaven Chosen at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper to enter into a secret realm. In that secret realm, and at a moment of crisis, Quinn and Qin Wentian chosen to save Fan Miaoyu and ignored Sun Qing. This, was the first reason.

And the second reason was because Quinn and Qin Wentian tried to implicate members of the Royal Sacred Sect into danger. The witness was a female from the Grand Shang Faction. In the Royal Sacred Region, almost everyone knew of the grudge Qin Wentian had with Grand Shang Empire and hence, it gave this accusation credibility.

What was even more shocking that the actions of Zai Qiu wanting to kill Qin Wentian was actually condoned by the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect. Qin Wentian was of the Battle Sword Sect, which was a faction of power in the Royal Sacred Sect. Back then when the Core Faction invited Qin Wentian to join them, he actually rejected the invitation, causing much resentment.

The Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemony in the Royal Sacred Region actually had such a low degree of tolerance. They were vicious and wanton, choosing to kill a genius simply because he didn't wish to join them.

Such news was extremely explosive, and the speed which it circulated couldn't be blocked at all. Soon after, it spread out of the Sacred Royal City and throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

The hearts of people in the Royal Sacred Region were all extremely alarmed. Many genius characters all felt a wave of dismay. The hegemony that had governed the Royal Sacred Region for so many years was actually of such a character? Join me and prosper, defy me and die?

If the rumors were real, the Royal Sacred Sect was simply too disappointing. In the future, would there still be people who dared to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

One must know that the Battle Sword Faction was also a part under the Royal Sacred Sect. But they wouldn't even spare genius characters like Quinn and Qin Wentian? Many people were lamenting how unfair it was that Quinn died. They too felt sad at what Qin Wentian had to undergo and hoped that he would be able to escape this calamity.

During the third day, yet another piece of more shocking news circulated out. Qin Wentian formerly announced that he was leaving the Battle Sword Sect and was no longer a disciple under it, hence breaking off all relationships with the Royal Sacred Sect.

This news caused many to be dumbstruck by Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian actually had such spirit, decisively cutting all relations with the Royal Sacred Sect. Since you are heartless, why is there a need for me to remain behind? The crowd also speculated there was another reason behind his departure. In the future, the conflict between Qin Wentian and the Royal Sacred Sect worsen even further, it would have nothing to do with the Battle Sword Sect since he is no longer a part of it.

Nobody knows if this was something suggested by the Battle Sword Sect or was it by Qin Wentian. But undoubtedly, this was a conclusion from the long discussion they had.

This matter wasn't concluded yet. Not long after Qin Wentian announced him leaving the Battle Sword Sect, there were news saying that Zai Qiu headed to the Battle Sword Faction and wanted to directly control Qin Wentian, yet he was stopped by people. These people who stopped him were members of the Battle Sword Faction as well as people from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Seven doyen-level characters under the Medicine Sovereign personally arrived there and announced the engagement between their Holy Maiden Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian. If the Royal Sacred Sect didn't give them a good reply and directly captured Qin Wentian, the Medicine Sovereign Valley would naturally stop them and from now on, sever all supply of medicinal pills traded to the Royal Sacred Sect.

A series of unexpected connected events caused the world to be thunderstruck. These few days, the topics of discussion all revolved around the Royal Sacred Sect, the Medicine Sovereign Valley, and Qin Wentian.

The attitude of the Medicine Sovereign Valley caused many to be impressed. Acting in such a way showed that they evidently had no wish to give any face to the Royal Sacred Sect.

Also, everyone was also discussing about the relationship between the Holy Maiden Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian. During these trying moments, the two of them actually decided to get engaged? It was obvious that the Medicine Sovereign Valley's attitude was precisely because of Mo Qingcheng. This kind of 'sharing life-and-death' spirit made many sigh in admiration of their love. Countless younger companions in the Royal Sacred Region envied them and treated them as role models.

In addition, the commotion was still raging strong. The Human Emperor of ancient Ye, Ye Qingyun, questioned the reason behind the Royal Sacred Sect's decision to pin the crime on his foster son Qin Wentian. This caused many to feel that Ye Qingyun was indeed someone of honor. It was rumored that Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng helped him before, and because they hit it off well, he accepted Qin Wentian as his foster son. And now in Qin Wentian's time of danger, he stood out and questioned the Royal Sacred Sect. As expected as the Human Emperor of a generation!

The discussions that paved the sky and covered the earth caused many to question and even hurl abuse at the Royal Sacred Sect. During this period of time, the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Sect was underneath great pressure. Zai Qiu was stifled into breathlessness, he had never imagined this matter to blow up to such great proportions. A single Qin Wentian actually sparked off a mutiny, causing waves of commotion to rise up in the entire Royal Sacred Region.

Although Qin Wentian was an absolute genius, he wouldn't have such degree of influence. It was only because the news that circulated out was simply too alarming which caused the hearts of the populace in the Royal Sacred Region to be swept into it. This was why everyone in the world was

paying attention to this news, and in addition to the Medicine Sovereign Valley being mixed within, this caused this piece of news to explode in an unprecedented magnitude.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon that governed the Royal Sacred Region for countless years. This was the reason why so many geniuses aspired to enter into it. But if the character of this hegemon was truly like this, would they still dare to join? If they did, wouldn't they be mere servants of those surnamed Zai? Those who joined them prospered but those who defied them would die.

Finally, Qin Wentian released a piece of news. Since Zai Qiu wished to pin the blame on him, he would show up one day after this and head to the Core Faction to confront Zai Qiu.

This news actually caused everyone to feel a sense of solemnness and tragedy. Would Zai Qiu compromise because of the commotion in the outside world? However the Royal Sacred Sect was the absolute hegemony in the Royal Sacred Region, they had the power to dominate everything. Would they ignore everything and at the cause of destroying their reputation, killing Qin Wentian directly instead?

Countless gazes in the Sacred Royal City were fixed upon the Royal Sacred Sect. All of them wished to know what the conclusion of this matter would be!

Chapter 645: The Medicine Sovereign and the Realm Lord of the Immortal Martial Realm

Even the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect were shaken. At their cultivation level, they didn't have the time to monitor matters of the sect everyday. In fact, Zai Qiu's actions were initially unknown by many in the upper echelons.

If back then Zai Qiu first sought approval before acting against Qin Wentian and Quinn, the elders might not have allowed him to use such a radical method. Zai Qiu also knew this point, this was why he chose to act first instead, using the most direct method to kill Quinn and making it so that things become irreversible.

At this moment, the things Zai Qiu had done were already known to everyone. Zai Qiu was called in for questioning by that Elder Li. But since things were already done, Elder Li couldn't possibly say that Zai Qiu made a mistake and hand him out, right? In addition to the fact that Qin Wentian had once rejected him, he hence allowed Zai Qiu to handle the matter in whatever way he liked. And since Elder Li had already made a decision, the others who knew of this matter naturally wouldn't have interfered in this.

But of course nobody expected that this matter would cause such a huge commotion throughout the entire world. Evidently, this was done by the Medicine Sovereign Valley. The Medicine Sovereign Valley was truly audacious, this act by them had already indicated that they were on opposite sides. And now, after the others in the upper echelon knew about this, Zai Qiu was frequently summoned to answer questions causing him to feel an exceedingly huge pressure.

The Royal Sacred Sect governed this world, simply because it had overwhelming strength. Everyone in this world termed it as a sacred land, and geniuses would constantly flood in year after year. But if the rumors were true, the Royal Sacred Sect framed and kill Quinn and now even wanted to target Qin Wentian, how could geniuses of the future still dare to join them? Although there still existed no one who could deal with them, they had no choice but to consider the influence caused by these rumors.

Eventually, they came to a consensus. The upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect had decided to kill Qin Wentian!

However, there was a prerequisite. They had to prove that Qin Wentian was guilty first. Qin Wentian and Quinn implicated members of the Royal Sacred Sect and disobeyed their commands. Regardless how much of a genius they were, with such a temperament, nobody would say anything even if the Royal Sacred Sect killed them.

With this decision, Zai Qiu finally felt the pressure on him lessen, and he could breathe easier. Through this few days, he was almost stifled to death. But luckily, since the sect made this decision, he could finally kill Qin Wentian in an open and aboveboard manner and avenge the death of his junior brother Sun Qing.

Today, in the location of Quinn's death, Zai Qiu, Xia Sheng and the others were all gathered here. Although there weren't many in their party, it was unknown how many experts were hidden in the shadows around here.

And for those who came, other than Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng in the lead, the rest of them were all from the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

"Qin Wentian, do you admit to your crime?" Zai Qiu stared at Qin Wentian as he asked in a glacial tone.

"What crime?" Qin Wentian landed upon the ground as he looked straight at Zai Qiu. Those cold eyes of his contained a terrifying light as they flashed with a killing intent.

Quinn was slain here unjustly by Zai Qiu.

“Before we entered that secret realm, Elder Li once said that once we entered there, all of you must obey Senior Xia Sheng’s command. If Senior Xia Sheng isn’t there, I shall be the one to take charge,” Zai Qiu icily spoke.

“That’s right.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“I told you to save Sun Qing, but you defied my command. Do you still think you are not guilty?” Zai Qiu spoke.

“Think back carefully to the circumstances back then. You only shouted a single sentence to Quinn, ‘Quinn, save Sun Qing!’ You didn’t issue any command directed to me, and let alone the fact that in that kind of circumstances, my reactions were naturally instinctual, there was no time for other considerations. Zai Qiu, I know you want to kill me. Rather than spouting a whole lot of crap here, you might as well make your move directly. Why don’t you simply just say I tried to kill you in that secret realm?” Qin Wentian coldly replied, his words causing Zai Qiu to freeze slightly.

Qin Wentian was right. Back then, he had only shouted out to Quinn, wanting Quinn to save Sun Qing. In that case, Qin Wentian couldn’t be considered as defying his command.

However it didn’t matter. For Qin Wentian to die, just the second crime alone was sufficient as well.

“You have a glib tongue. Then, how about the fact that you and Quinn tried to implicate junior sister Shang by leading an immortal to her? Were you trying to drag a member of my Royal Sacred Sect to death? Junior sister Shang is just right here. Do you have any other things you want to say?” Zai Qiu icily remarked.

“Is that so? So what she said is real for sure? Why doesn’t she simply say that all the deaths in the secret realm were caused by me? Wouldn’t that make things easier?” Qin Wentian softly spoke, before he turned his ice-cold gaze onto the female surnamed Shang. He then spoke, “Shang Li, you tried to implicate Fan Miaoyu and now, you even want to push the blame to me and Quinn? You have to be responsible for Quinn’s death.”

“Impudent!” A cold voice rang out, an expert beside Zai Qiu icily spoke. “Qin Wentian, your actions were too despicable and you even dared to slander Shang Li today? If you insist on saying

you are innocent, come right over here. I have my ways to make you speak the truth. If it turned out that we are making a mistake, our Royal Sacred Sect would definitely give you a satisfactory response.”

Qin Wentian heard the ‘words of justice’ by that expert and instantly started laughing arrogantly. “What a joke, if I’m controlled by you, it would be a piece of cake for the Royal Sacred Sect to make me fall into illusions and say what you want me to say. The truth of this matter wasn’t verified, but Quinn has already been slain by Zai Qiu and a few others? And now, Zai Qiu was not even punished for his audacity? He is still standing proudly and wanting to pin the crime onto me. Saying that you all would give me a satisfactory response is the greatest joke in the world. Let me ask you all, why was Fan Miaoyu not present?”

“How would I know what happen to Fan Miaoyu?” that person coldly snorted. “If you still don’t want to confess, we have no other choice. You have to remain here today and we will perform a thorough investigation before we decide on your punishment.

“Utterly ridiculous.” At this moment, a voice rang out. After which, Mo Qingcheng walked out with a medicinal pill in her hand. She stared at that person of the Royal Sacred Sect and stated, “There’s no need to wait for you all to launch an investigation. This medicinal pill is known as the bewilderment pill, as long as Shang Li consumes it, the truth would definitely known.”

“Do you all dare to?” Mo Qingcheng’s gaze was stone cold, causing the hearts of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect to tremble lightly. Those flawlessly beautiful eyes were now as sharp as the edges of blades, directly facing them with no fear at all.

“Nonsense. Who knows if you have done something to that pill? If you all altered its properties, wouldn’t Shang Li simply say what you want her to say?” Zai Qiu sneered.

“Why is there such an idiot among those surnamed Zai?” Mo Qingcheng stared at Zai Qiu as she coldly inquired, her words causing Zai Qiu’s countenance to instantly turn incomparably ugly to behold as killing intent radiated out from him.

“After she consumes the pill, we won’t be the one doing the questioning. The honor shall fall to you guys instead, doesn’t that work? And if you all still suspect that there are problems with this pill, there are several experienced alchemists in the Royal Sacred Sect as well. You can get them to directly analyze this pill, and if there is really something wrong with it, I Mo Qingcheng, am willing to use my life to pay for my oversight.”

Mo Qingcheng's voice was filled with resolve, powerful, and resonated through the air. "If the Royal Sacred Sect don't wish to have Shang Li consume this pill, you all need not waste any more time with words. If you want to kill, just act directly, there's no need to hide your intention behind some ridiculous crimes, making a fool out of yourself."

As the sound of her voice faded, silence descended on this entire space. There was no way for them to rebut Mo Qingcheng's words. If there was a problem with the pill, she would pay the oversight with her life. There were indeed several powerful alchemists in the Royal Sacred Sect.

"How impudent, when have the matters of my Royal Sacred Sect been dictated by a lass like you?" An old man berated, the power of his voice causing the entire space to tremble. A stifling pressure gushed out, weighing down on Mo Qingcheng. Under that immense pressure, Mo Qingcheng found it hard to even breathe.

Qin Wentian stepped out, standing by the side of Mo Qingcheng. Right now he could see there was only resolve in Mo Qingcheng's expression, there was no fear at all. She straightened her back and stared at the old man, "For ages now, the Royal Sacred Sect governed the nine great sects, and the Grand Shang and Grand Zhou Empires, gathering the talented geniuses of the world, possessing authority over tens of billions of lives. If the Royal Sacred Sect wished to kill someone, how could anyone obstruct it? As long as you issued an order, and used cold-blooded methods to deal with those who criticize the actions of the Royal Sacred Sect, everything would go your way. Hence, this was what caused Zai Qiu to act in this manner, looking at everything in the world with a condescending gaze as though everything is beneath him."

"But why would the Royal Sacred Sect be so strong, able to govern this world for ages as everyone in the world termed this as a sacred place? Where did their strength come from? Their strength originated from the consolidation of geniuses being concentrated in the Royal Sacred Sect generation after generation. Your actions today might not shake the foundation of your sect, but if everyone in the world stopped joining your sect, what would happen after ten years? After a hundred years? And after a thousand years? I wonder, would the Royal Sacred Sect still be standing tall, with its position unshakable, as imposing as it is now?"

Mo Qingcheng's voice was clear and loud, her long black hair fluttered in the wind and a single sentence from her caused the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to shut their mouths. They stared at the beautiful silhouette of Mo Qingcheng in front of them as they lost their arguments. It was hard to imagine Mo Qingcheng would actually say such words.

"Well spoken, as expected of this seat's disciple. This bewilderment pill was concocted by this seat. If there's still any suspicion on your end and you all don't dare to allow that female to consume it, you better not be saying things like Qin Wentian is guilty any more. Qin Wentian is already engaged

to this seat's disciple, Mo Qingcheng. If the Royal Sacred Sect dares to kill him, let me remind you that this seat's temper isn't really good."

A mist-like voice resounded through the air. In the Royal Sacred Sect, numerous powerful auras towered up the skies as they tried to locate where the person who spoke earlier was.

"Since everyone has already arrived at my Royal Sacred Sect, why is there a need to still hide in the shadows?" A voice rang out from within the Royal Sacred Sect. As his voice faded away, two old-looking figures appeared somewhere not far away from behind Mo Qingcheng. These two old men, one was the Medicine Sovereign while the other one was none other the person who slew the elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Other than them, in another direction, there was another group of silhouettes approaching. These people were clad in white and exuded extraordinary auras, causing the gazes of others to freeze as they looked upon them.

These people were actually the envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm!

"Qin Wentian, if the Royal Sacred Sect doesn't welcome you, the great door of my Immortal Martial Realm shall always be open for you." One figure who stood at the center of them spoke. This voice belonged to none other than the Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm, Wu Mu!

Chapter 646: The Sacred Emperor Appears

The recruitment of the Immortal Martial Realm wasn't really a secret to the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect. Also, their sect leader also had no choice but to tacitly approve their existence.

However today, the Immortal Martial Realm showed up personally inside their Royal Sacred Sect and issued an invitation to Qin Wentian, whom they wanted to deal with? This undoubtedly caused the faces of those experts from the Royal Sacred Sect to turn exceptionally unsightly.

Numerous figures descended, these were all experts from the Royal Sacred Sect that exuded an extremely terrifying aura so heavy that it caused people to be stifled.

"The matters of my Royal Sacred Sect, when has it ever needed any of you to interfere in?" A figure slowly walked out. It was none other than that Elder surnamed Li. His eyes were sharp as they swept through the crowd. Even he didn't expect that there would be so many experts arriving here at the Royal Sacred Sect today.

“The matters of your Royal Sacred Sect? Qin Wentian has already quit the Battle Sword Sect, there’s no relationship between him and your Royal Sacred Sect at all. Not only that, he is the son-in-law of the Medicine Sovereign, and you guys wanted to pin an absurd crime on him in order to kill him? Do you think I will step aside and not interfere in this?” The Medicine Sovereign’s beard fluttered in the wind as he stared at Elder Li.

“As long as Qin Wentian agrees, this matter is no longer a matter of your Royal Sacred Sect, but of our Immortal Martial Realm instead,” Wu Mu laughed. His meaning was clear even without saying much. As long as Qin Wentian agreed, he would be a member of the Immortal Martial Realm, the Immortal Martial Realm would be directly involved in this matter. At that time, the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn’t be able to do anything to him.

“Don’t agree to this fellow first, he wishes to take advantage now and get you to join them, what an opportunist,” The Medicine Sovereign transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, his words causing Qin Wentian to be slightly astonished. Looking at the Medicine Sovereign, he was surprised by how confident the Medicine Sovereign was. The Medicine Sovereign was the most mysterious existence in the Royal Sacred Region, he was at the very peak of the medicinal realm and was rumored that he had lived for ages. Every time when rumors spread out that he was already about to die, they would always be proven false.

“What do all of you want?” Elder Li icily asked. The Royal Sacred Sect had never found themselves in such a situation before. To think that the killing of a junior at the Heavenly Dipper Realm would cause such a large commotion. Not only the entire world knew of this, even that old fellow Medicine Sovereign, as well as experts from the Immortal Martial Realm would come and save Qin Wentian.

“It’s not us, but rather, what does your Royal Sacred Sect wish to do?” The Medicine Sovereign emotionlessly replied.

The countenance of Elder Li twitched incessantly. The matters today had already reached a magnitude beyond his scope of control. He didn’t have enough authority to make any decision here today.

To him, the Medical Sovereign was someone of the senior generations. When he was a young man, the Medicine Sovereign was already the Medicine Sovereign.

And with regards to the Immortal Martial Realm, he faintly knew that that was similarly an extremely terrifying power that was snatching from them in terms of recruitment the demon-level

talents here in the Royal Sacred Region every ten years. But because the number of people they recruited wasn't many, as well as it was based on the free will of the individuals, the Royal Sacred Sect had never interfered before. But naturally, the true reason was because there was an immortal behind the Immortal Martial Realm. This was the reason why the Royal Sacred Sect didn't dare to do anything to this competitor.

“Old fellow, it has been so many years, why is your temper still so bad?” At this moment, from the depths of the Royal Sacred Sect, a supreme transcendent aura permeated the air.

At this instant, silence descended onto the surroundings of the Royal Sacred Sect. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all turned their gaze in that direction as expressions of awe painted their faces.

“The sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared in the direction. That aura was quiet and calm, as though it has already transcended mortality.

“Even the sect leader referred to the Medicine Sovereign as old fellow. How old exactly is the Medicine Sovereign now?” Many speculated silently in their hearts.

“Don't be afraid, that's only his immortal will. His true self isn't in the Royal Sacred Sect.” The voice of the Medicine Sovereign rang out in Qin Wentian's mind again, causing him to be somewhat thunderstruck.

The sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect was a rumored immortal. But it made sense, how could he always be in the Royal Sacred Sect? Maybe, he had already left the Royal Sacred Region.

“Hehe, your descendant and disciples are actually this arrogant and brazen in front of me.” The Medicine Sovereign stated with a smile that was not a smile.

“Taking advantage of your seniority,” that voice rang out again. After which, it spoke to Wu Mu, “Wu Mu, it seems like the new Realm lord of the Immortal Martial Realm is you. After I left the Royal Sacred Region, it seems that you have made several remarkable achievements. There's a high possibility that you would be able to breakthrough to my current realm in the future. Congratulations.”

“Thank you, Senior.” Wu Mu respectfully replied, bowing slightly in the direction, administering the respect of a junior to the older generation.

Although Wu Mu was respectful, there was no hints of awe or worship on his face. Evidently, Wu Mu must have met immortals before outside the Royal Sacred Region.

The power behind the Immortal Martial Realm definitely had immortals in it.

“Medicine Sovereign, Wu Mu. Why don’t both of you step out of this matter and allow the younger generations to handle it themselves? I’m too lazy and can’t be bothered with this, let’s just go with the rule of the Royal Sacred Region. The matters of juniors at the Heavenly Dipper Realm shall be handled by themselves. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants cannot interfere. Do you all understand my order?” That voice was abruptly filled with a majestic imposingness, causing the hearts of people to shiver.

As expected of the Sacred Emperor. To someone of his level, this matter was simply too small and inconsequential. The Sacred Emperor was already an immortal, and these matters were simply beneath his level to care about. Even in the Royal Sacred Sect, it had been many years since he bothered to appear there. To think that he actually appeared here today. From this, one could see how great the face of the Medicine Sovereign and Wu Mu was.

“We hear and obey, Sacred Emperor.” The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all bowed, nobody dared to refute the Sacred Emperor’s orders. This was the faith they had in this supreme existence, his words were the natural decree of heaven.

Since Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants couldn’t interfere, Zai Qiu and Xia Sheng would handle the matter.

Zai Qiu’s eyes flashed with coldness, he stared at Qin Wentian as though he was looking at a dead man. Since the Sacred Emperor had spoken, everyone dared not disobey. Although it was because the Sacred Emperor was giving face to the Medicine Sovereign and the Immortal Martial Realm, even if Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants didn’t act, how could Qin Wentian win against them?

Although Qin Wentian was extremely famous in the Royal Sacred Region, in terms of combat prowess, he alone could handle Qin Wentian.

Since the matter had to be handled by Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, there would be no suspense regarding the death of Qin Wentian.

“The Sacred Emperor is the Sacred Emperor indeed, a transcendent being. The words he spoke showcased his spirit and benevolence but sadly, the ending won’t change,” Zai Qiu mused.

Although his surname was also Zai, there were simply too many direct descendants of the Sacred Emperor in the Royal Sacred Sect, not to mention he was several generations removed from the current Sacred Emperor. Before this, he hadn't even had the opportunity to see the Sacred Emperor before. The Sacred Emperor had already left this secular world, seeking the peak of the martial path. It goes for nothing to say that he had extremely strict requirements towards the juniors of his clan. Only then could the Core Faction retain command of the Royal Sacred Sect and Region.

He, Zai Qiu, was of the Zai Clan, a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. If he was defeated by Qin Wentian, that would only cause the face and prestige of the Sacred Emperor to be thrown away. And even if he died in the battle, the Sacred Emperor would never do anything to avenge him, the Sacred Emperor would only feel that this descendant of his was useless and inferior.

The Medicine Sovereign and Reamlord Wu Mu all frowned as they glanced at Qin Wentian. If both sides refrained from interfering, although Qin Wentian's talent was outstanding, he was still some distance away when compared to those peak-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Mo Qingcheng tugged on Qin Wentian's hand, casting a worry-filled glance at Qin Wentian. The words of the Sacred Emperor seemed to be disadvantageous to Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze stared in the direction of the Sacred Emperor's voice as he detachedly commented, "The Sacred Emperor commands this entire world, a single sentence is akin to heaven's natural order. Since you have allowed the matters of our generation to be handled by us alone, this junior will naturally acquiesce by it. In that case today, there will be no rights nor wrong, there's only the settling of debts of hatred."

"The right and wrong are all in one's heart." A calm voice resounded out. A single sentence from the Sacred Emperor was like the logic of a great dao.

Were Zai Qiu's actions wrong? His junior brother died because Quinn and Qin Wentian didn't save him. Hence, he harbored hatred in his heart and acted first without approval. In his heart, his actions were right even though others may criticize him for being in the wrong.

But to Qin Wentian, why must he save Sun Qing and abandon Fan Miaoyu?

Today, there would be no discussion on right or wrong, only settling the debts of hatred.

Qin Wentian didn't glance at Zai Qiu. His eyes turned onto Shang Li of the Grand Shang Faction.

She had to be responsible for Quinn's death.

“Although there were grudges between me and the Grand Shang Faction, Shang Tong tried to kill me back then and eventually I used my own strength to kill him. Our grudges were open and aboveboard. But as for you, ever since I entered the Royal Sacred Sect, you already wanted to humiliate me. In the secret realm, you are the one who implicated Fan Miaoyu, and you even wished to slander me and Quinn, eventually causing Quinn's death. Quinn won't be able to rest in peace if you don't die.”

Qin Wentian slowly stepped out, walking towards Shang Li with an ancient halberd in his hand.

At that moment, when Shang Li stared into the cold eyes of Qin Wentian, she involuntarily felt her heart trembling in fear.

The only person amongst them who knew of Qin Wentian's true strength was her alone. She had personally witnessed Qin Wentian's combat with that buried immortal. Under the pursuit of that immortal, he survived and exited the immortal palace.

“Didn't you mock me before? Scram the hell out here for me now.” Qin Wentian pointed the halberd straight at Shang Li, its tip gleaming with a brilliant light.

Shang Li felt her entire body turning cold as she hurriedly glanced left and right. She only saw Zai Qiu's eyes on her as he commanded, “Go on. Since he refused to admit his crime, my Royal Sacred Sect won't pressure him. Shang Li, kill him for us.”

Shang Li hadn't informed Zai Qiu of the incident of Qin Wentian fighting against the buried immortal before. She lied that Quinn and Qin Wentian tried to lure the buried immortal to her, hence she naturally concealed some of the facts.

“No...” Shang Li shook her head, her countenance turning incomparably ugly to behold. As the sound of her voice faded, numerous cold gazes from the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all fell onto her.

No? She was afraid to battle?

As a member of their Royal Sacred Sect, Shang Li actually wanted to dodge the battle with Qin Wentian? Today the Sacred Emperor was personally witnessing this event. Even if Shang Li died to Qin Wentian in combat, she absolutely could not run away. She must fight no matter what.

“Shang Li,” an elder-level character coldly spoke, instantly causing Shang Li’s countenance to pale.

“Shang Li.” Qin Wentian shouted. When Shang Li looked over, she only heard Qin Wentian coldly speaking, “With a character as despicable as yours, just living on would also be a humiliation.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Shang Li only saw Qin Wentian rushing over to her, slashing out his halberd with indomitable force. This halberd strike seemed as if it could penetrate anything. Shang Li frantically unleashed her aura, wishing to defend against it, yet she discovered that the halberd had already pierced her heart. She lowered her head and stared at the halberd embedded in her body as an expression of agony painted her face.

“KNEEL DOWN!” A voice thundered out. Shang Li only felt a formidable force pressing on her heart, forcing her to her knees.

The hearts of the crowd pounded as they stared at the kneeling Shang Li. True intent of Dream, Shang Li was in a dreamscape earlier, in reality there was no halberd embedded in her heart. Qin Wentian was still standing at his original location but with a single shout, he actually forced Shang Li to kneel down. This scene made the expressions on the faces of those from the Royal Sacred Sect turn incomparably unsightly. Zai Qiu only had flames of anger in his eyes, and his eyes flashed with killing intent as he stared at Shang Li.

Trash, utter trash. A coward who shied away from battle, a person without a resolute heart, easily allowing Qin Wentian’s dreamforce to invade.

This time around, Qin Wentian really moved. Shang Li’s heart trembled, her eyes finally regained a trace of clarity, but everything was already too late. Qin Wentian’s ancient halberd pierced right through the center of her brows. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect didn’t act, nobody dared to defy the Sacred Emperor’s order. In any case, Shang Li’s performance was simply too disappointing. What trash, she was too useless!

Chapter 647: Illusory Demonforce

Shang Li’s strength shouldn’t be that weak. At the very least, she was an expert that had comprehended three kinds of true intent. No matter what, it should have been impossible for her to be killed by a single move.

However, Shang Li had witnessed the clash between Qin Wentian and the buried immortal back in the Immortal Palace. She had zero confidence in this battle, and knew it would surely lead to her death. When Qin Wentian wanted to kill her, those from her sect didn't even try to stop him, in the end she was still forced to fight. And under threat of death, her will became weak, leading to the easy invasion by dreamforce. Qin Wentian then unleashed his true intent of Dreams and brought her into a dreamscape, killing her with a single strike.

Shang Li's death didn't alert the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to Qin Wentian's true strength. They only cursed Shang Li for throwing the face of their Royal Sacred Sect away. With the Sacred Emperor himself watching the battle, she actually wanted to dodge it? And after which, she couldn't even withstand a single strike. Her death was well deserved.

"Trash." Zai Qiu coldly glanced at Shang Li. Shang Li was a Heaven Chosen from the Grand Shang Faction and wasn't from the Core Faction. And indeed, she was simply too weak and couldn't even stand up to a single strike of Qin Wentian. How embarrassing.

Those from the Grand Shang Faction all had incredibly ugly expressions. Nobody was sympathetic at all for Shang Li's death, there was only disdain and mockery.

Qin Wentian turned, he brandished his halberd and walked towards the center of the crowd with his gaze fixed in the direction of Zai Qiu. He didn't say a word, but the killing intent radiating from him was more powerful than any words he could have spoken.

FIGHT!

Qin Wentian's entire being seemed to radiate a single word – Fight!

Quinn was a Heaven Chosen of the Battle Sword Sect, it was here he was surrounded and slaughtered by the Royal Sacred Sect. This debt of blood definitely needed to be paid.

Not only that, if it isn't because the Medicine Sovereign and Realm lord Wu Mu appearing here today, the immortal will of the Sacred Emperor wouldn't have even appeared. These experts of the Royal Sacred Sect would have directly taken advantage of their position to bully him, dealing with him like they did Quinn, directly killing him without giving him an opportunity. After he was dead, the Royal Sacred Sect could say whatever they wanted.

“We will not speak about who is in the right or wrong today, only settling the debts between us. Qin Wentian, the Sacred Emperor is so magnanimous, giving you a chance. But no matter what, you still have to die today. There’s no path of survival for you.” Zai Qiu stepped out. Quinn had already died. As long as Qin Wentian dies too, it could be considered as having avenged Sun Qing’s death.

“Let me do the job,” Xia Sheng spoke.

“No, I shall personally handle this.” Zai Qiu’s voice was ice cold. His strength wasn’t any weaker than Xia Sheng. After all, his surname was Zai, the resources he had access to exceeded that of what Xia Sheng could obtain.

“Don’t need to argue, who else took part in the killing of Quinn? All of you come at me together.” Qin Wentian arrogantly spoke, and as the sound of his voice faded the atmosphere in the surroundings turned heavy. Everyone stared at Qin Wentian, even the Medicine Sovereign, Mo Qingcheng, and the others were all dumbstruck by his confidence.

Does this fellow know who his opponents were?

Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu were both super experts who had comprehended four kinds of true intent. Not only that, they both had powerful bloodline limits giving rise to their superior combat prowess. In the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper of the Royal Sacred Region, one would be hard pressed to find any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns that could defeat the two of them.

Yet Qin Wentian actually said to come at him together?

“Does he really think he is unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper?” Many were coldly laughing in their hearts. Although Qin Wentian had outstanding talent, could it be that he was blinded by his own brilliance? So proud simply because he had some achievements which led to him not knowing how high the heavens are and how vast the earth is?

“Your fame has blinded you. I’ve participated in Quinn’s death as well. Just I alone am sufficient to kill you,” an expert beside Zai Qiu spoke. He too, had entered the immortal palace and had a very strong combat prowess. Qin Wentian remembered this guy, he had very strong controlling abilities and had an ancient vine as his astral soul. He was proficient in binding and restricting his opponents.

“Who else? Come the fuck out.” Qin Wentian’s halberd pointed to the three of them, his voice tinged with confidence, unexcelled in this world.

“I’ve never met such an ignorantly arrogant person before. You are the first one, and to think you even dare to show off your worthlessness in my Royal Sacred Sect, allowing me to widen my perspective.” The expression of that person was as sharp as swords, piercing into Qin Wentian’s body.

“Since he wishes to die faster, let’s grant it to him.” A wretched smile flashed in Zai Qiu’s eyes. Although he wanted to perform in front of the Sacred Emperor, but since Qin Wentian wanted to die so badly, they shall give him what he wished for.

“Make sure we kill him in one blow, I don’t wish to look on that arrogant face of his any longer. To think that such an arrogant person is so famous in the Royal Sacred Region and the fact that we almost recruited him. What a humiliation,” Zai Qiu stepped out. Xia Sheng and the other person stood on his left and right as they advanced together. A terrifying aura gushed out from them, waves of destruction blasted outwards as crackling explosive sounds erupted in the air.

Rays of faint green light then flashed on Qin Wentian’s body, resembling azure-colored seeds.

RUMBLE!

The person next to Zai Qiu suddenly erupted forth with an incomparably resplendent azure light as a gigantic ancient vine manifested behind his back. This was none other than his astral nova. That ancient vine frenziedly stretched out, blotting out the sky, enveloping this entire space within before it unceasingly stretched towards Qin Wentian.

Numerous vines wrapped around Qin Wentian, wanting to seal his movement. Not only that, there were green thorns all around the vines that pierced into Qin Wentian’s body. A wave of numbness flooded his system, causing him to stiffen as though electrocuted as his muscles spasmed uncontrollably.

“What a powerful astral soul combination, it would surely be more terrifying if this was evolved into a constellation,” Qin Wentian mused. Around him, particles of light suddenly appeared. These lights enveloped every part of his body, they resembled astral light yet the energy contained within them wasn’t purely astral energy. A suit of astral armor manifested around him, this strange energy shimmered in and out of existence, causing Qin Wentian to fade in and out of the void. It gave off a blurry sensation, as though he could vanish completely at any instant.

“Mhm?” At this moment, that expert discovered that his needles had no way to pierce into Qin Wentian’s body. The particles of light shining on Qin Wentian’s body seemed to contain a marvellous energy within that possessed an insanely strong defense. It also gave off a sense of extreme violence as though the moment it erupted forth, it would blast out crushing, indomitable might.

This was a brand new type of energy that was born from three kind of martial true intents: The true intent of Demons, the true intent of Force, and the true intent of Dreams.

Qin Wentian termed this energy as the ‘Illusory Demonforce.’ Illusory referring to the true intent of Dreams, demon referring to the true intent of Demons, and force referring to the true intent of Force. This brand new type of energy was comprehended by Qin Wentian from Di Tian’s combat experience, and had many uses to it. This was one of his greatest gains from the trip into the immortal palace.

One usage of the Illusory Demonforce was defense. Not only did it have an insanely high defense, it could fade in and out of existence, and had the properties to reduce the damage taken during combat.

There were several extremely powerful people in the surroundings, naturally they could tell how extraordinary this new power was. This was something formed of a combination of true intents and not only that, it was very difficult to tell which true intents had been used in the creation of this energy. Just like the path of grass hut, the essence those sword strikes contained were all fusions of true intents. There was no form or shadows, losing every trace of the original intents used in the fusion.

Even if it was the same true intents, different people would create a different kind of energy. Qin Wentian’s Illusory Demonforce was a creation from a fusion borne of his comprehension.

“There seems to be fluctuations of dreamforce, as well as a savage and brutal aura. Maybe it’s the fusion of the true intent of Demons and the true intent of Dreams.” An expert from the Royal Sacred Sect spoke, warning Zai Qiu and the two others to be careful. Once true intents were perfectly fused into a new energy, the power that erupted forth would skyrocket several times. Xia Sheng could be the leader of the Core Faction among the younger generations because he had already fused two kinds of true intents perfectly together.

Qin Wentian walked forward step by step, the power of his blood thrumming in his body. A faint demon-like glow exuded from him as the Illusory Demonforce enveloped him entirely. He

resembled a descendent of an ancient primordial demon king as a wave of pure destruction erupted outwards.

Chi, chi...

Under the stunned gazes of everyone, sounds of laceration rang out, accompanied by the sound of Qin Wentian's footsteps. The ancient vines restricting him all shredded into nothingness. They only saw a flash of light that seemed to be an effect of that new energy, causing the vines to disappear.

"What is that exactly?" The hearts of everyone pounding rapidly as they stared at that fiend-like young man.

Qin Wentian wasn't ignorantly arrogant; but rather, he truly had the confidence to suppress everyone in Heavenly Dipper.

An overwhelming confidence naturally from the fact that he had tyrannical strength. At this moment, the tyrannical aura exuding from Qin Wentian caused Zai Qiu and the two others to feel an intense sense of danger. The energy enveloping Qin Wentian was a kind of energy that could destroy everything.

"Humiliation?" Qin Wentian stared at the three of them as he coldly spoke. "Today, the three of you will become the humiliation of the Royal Sacred Sect, your name will be hung on the pillar of shame in history for all eternity."

As the sound of his voice faded, an illusory beam of light shot out from him. Zai Qiu and the other two only saw a blurry shadow shimmering in and out of existence that didn't seem to be real. At this moment, that expert controlling the vine fell into a strange dimension with Qin Wentian and him alone there. When Qin Wentian smashed the halberd out towards him, it was as though in his world the halberd was the only thing remaining.

"NOOOOO!" His body trembled violently, he discovered that no matter how he tried to block this strike, it was useless. This halberd strike had the prowess to destroy him completely.

BANG!

And while he was still stuck in the dreamscape, the halberd had already landed on him. In just an instant, his body turned into dust, scattered by the winds throughout heaven and earth.

A single strike was sufficient to kill him in a domineering manner, causing him to vanish like smoke into thin air.

Regardless if it was the true intent of Demons or the true intent of Force, both of these were extremely tyrannical and violent energies that emphasized attack. How brutally crushing was the Illusory Demonforce formed from the fusion of three true intents? The targets of his attack would all be crushed into nothingness, just like the expert who controlled the vines.

That halberd strike directly smashed apart the confidence of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. They stared dumbfoundedly in amazement, only to see Qin Wentian beginning his next attack. This time around, the target was Zai Qiu!

Chapter 648: Voice of Utmost Arrogance

Zai Qiu initially wanted to deliver a deathblow to Qin Wentian with the three of them joining forces, taking his enemy's life away in this battleground. However, he obviously had never imagined that the situation now would occur. Qin Wentian used only a single strike to kill one of his comrades.

That halberd strike caused them all to be thunderstruck. Their hearts pounded rapidly, even their breathing was affected.

However to Zai Qiu, he didn't have any time to stay shocked. Because, the halberd of Qin Wentian instantly turned onto him. That flickering particle of light seemed to bring him into an illusory world where only that halberd existed. There was no way to dodge that strike, completely no way at all.

Upon feeling that terrifying aura of destruction from the halberd, Zai Qiu involuntarily trembled. He sensed that even if he used his strongest attack in response, he would still have no way to negate the power of that halberd strike.

This halberd strike could penetrate his body, annihilating him completely.

Bzzz!

An intense light flashed as a fearsome corrosive energy gushed out. Zai Qiu's fist blasted forth as a divine weapon appeared in his hand. The instant the divine weapon unleashed its power, this entire

space seemed to be corroded away. The halberd in Qin Wentian's hand explosively erupted forward while his person retreated, lengthening the distance between him and Zai Qiu.

"Fifth-ranked divine weapon?" Qin Wentian stared at Zai Qiu, looking at a black-colored treasure wielded in his hands. This treasure emanated a fearsome corrosive energy, spreading a web of corruption in all directions. Even the space beside Zai Qiu had already turned black.

"Is this the pride of your Zai Clan? How impressive," Qin Wentian sarcastically remarked. His words causing Zai Qiu to have a burning sensation on his face. He was actually forced to use a fifth-ranked weapon, this undoubtedly indicated that he was useless and needed to depend on the strength of a divine weapon to defend against Qin Wentian's earlier attack.

"Zai Qiu, of the Zai Clan, a Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect. How awesomely impressive." The smile of disdain on Qin Wentian's face got wider and wider. He then turned his gaze onto the various experts of the Royal Sacred Sect, only to see their countenances growing ashen and extremely unsightly to behold.

Today, they desired to prove Qin Wentian's guilt and slaughter him on the spot, yet were hindered by the arrival of the Medicinal Sovereign Valley and Immortal Martial Realm's experts, which even caused the immortal will left behind by the Sacred Emperor to manifest. Initially they still believed that the combat strength of Zai Qiu and the others could easily kill Qin Wentian, yet the reality was a complete contrast from what they had imagined. Qin Wentian used absolute strength to kill a Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect, and was even such a threat that Zai Qiu had no choice but to use a fifth-ranked divine weapon.

With the Sacred Emperor spectating the battle, the geniuses of the Royal Sacred Sect couldn't even deal with an outsider. How much of a humiliation was this? Not only that, they were even ridiculed by Qin Wentian.

Bzz!

A wave of terrifying dreamforce gushed out as a blood-colored halberd formed in his hands, replacing his earlier one. This was none other than the Scarlet Demon Halberd, similarly a fifth-ranked weapon. Tendrils of his true intent of Dreams infused the halberd as Qin Wentian dashed towards Zai Qiu. With a wave, the Scarlet Demon Halberd smashed out, and instantly Zai Qiu was brought to a blood-red dimension that resembled Purgatory.

When Qin Wentian infused the Scarlet Demon Halberd with his true intent, no matter how resolute or tough Zai Qiu's will was, he would still be dragged into the dreamscape formed by the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

Zai Qiu's divine weapon erupted outwards, blotting out the skies and threads of black corrosion energy permeated the atmosphere, spreading in all directions. However in that blood-red dimension, countless silhouettes of the Scarlet Demon Halberd were blasting towards him, Qin Wentian's silhouettes seemed to be everywhere in that dimension.

"Damn this dreamscape!" Zai Qiu turned pale. Although the attacking power of his divine weapon was strong, he had no way to put it to good use inside the dreamscape.

Puchi!

A blood-colored halberd pierced right into his body causing Zai Qiu to convulse as bean-sized droplets of perspiration unceasingly flowed down. He let out a low-sounding roar filled with agony, "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO~"

Underneath the unceasing assault in this strange dreamscape, he would die sooner or later.

An intense sense of danger permeated his being, Zai Qiu heard explosive sounds thundering out from by his side. After which, the dreamscape vanished as he felt his entire body devoid of strength. Panting furiously, and staring in incredulous disbelief, there was a blood-red halberd embedded in the forehead of Xia Sheng before being pulled out and pointed back towards him.

"SENIOR!"

Zai Qiu involuntarily shivered when he saw this scene, he felt his entire body turning ice-cold.

That intense sense of danger was real, Qin Wentian's Scarlet Demon Halberd was going right for him, but his senior had blocked it at the key moment and endured the attack instead, dying on his behalf, killed by the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

Swish!

A cold wind gusted, Xia Sheng's body turned into dust and dissipated with the wind. He died the same way as the vine-controlling expert earlier, crushed by a single strike.

Qin Wentian's eyes were cold and radiated killing intent. Zai Qiu's eyes reddened and just as Qin Wentian was about to continue his attack, a number of terrifying auras rushed over as a wind enveloped Zai Qiu bringing him away. After which, several experts appeared in front of Qin Wentian.

Zai Qiu, of the Zai Clan, a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. Although the Sacred Emperor said he didn't care, it didn't mean that the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't care.

Qin Wentian had already killed Xia Sheng. They all knew if the battle continued, Zai Qiu would surely die at Qin Wentian's hands.

It was already enough, Qin Wentian's arrogance had already reached the limit of what they could take. They can not allow him to kill a descendant of the Sacred Emperor in front of the Sacred Emperor himself.

"I thought we are supposed to settle this grudge ourselves?" Qin Wentian raised his halberd and pointed at the figures in front of him.

"Today, even though the Sacred Emperor does not mind your unbridled arrogance, this matter has already come to an end. Now, just scram." The figures before Qin Wentian all had eyes as sharp as blades as an overwhelming pressure gushed out from them and bore down on Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian's arm to feel an extreme sense of heaviness, making it for him to lift his halberd.

"Do you all treat the words of senior Sacred Emperor as fart?" Qin Wentian mocked, his words causing the expressions on the faces of the experts from the Royal Sacred Region to turn stiff. Although the Sacred Emperor was several generations removed from Zai Qiu, they were still distantly related. Most probably, the Sacred Emperor wouldn't want to see one of his descendants dying here today.

"Your strength is pretty outstanding, why don't you join our Royal Sacred Sect?" At this moment a voice drifted out, this voice belonged to none other than the Sacred Emperor.

"Senior Sacred Emperor must have already seen how the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect banded together to bully those weaker. Why must I join it?" Qin Wentian's gaze held a hint of provocation as he stared in the direction of the voice.

“IMPUDENT!” The countenances of the Royal Sacred Sect’s experts all turned ashen. In front of the Sacred Emperor, Qin Wentian actually dared to be so impolite?

“The Royal Sacred Sect is the king of the Royal Sacred Region, the king of this world,” the Sacred Emperor calmly replied emotionlessly.

“What does that have to do with me? Could it be that you want me to join the Royal Sacred Sect as a servant to these people?” Qin Wentian’s countenance was serene as he continued, “Even without joining your Royal Sacred Sect, I can still sweep unchallenged over every Heavenly Dipper Sovereign of the Royal Sacred Sect. In the future, when I step into the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, I can similarly sweep aside every Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant in your sect as well. Tell me then, what use is there to join your Royal Sacred Sect?”

His calm voice was filled with an intense pride and confidence, causing the hearts of people to shiver. Not joining the Royal Sacred Sect, but still possessed the prowess to sweep unchallenged over the Royal Sacred Sect’s Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, reigning supreme in Heavenly Dipper. In that case, what use was there in joining the Royal Sacred Sect?

His words were undoubtedly filled with contempt for the Royal Sacred Sect. However, they were the truth, and hence, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect didn’t know how to rebut his statement.

“Little fellow, you are too arrogant,” the Sacred Emperor faintly spoke, and a supreme might from afar enveloped Qin Wentian within. Qin Wentian could make out a pair of eyes radiating scintillating light looking at him, the pressure causing Qin Wentian to feel a sense of breathlessness. At that instant, he only felt his body out of his control, and that pair of eyes that appeared from the void seemed to contain enough sharpness to penetrate his body.

“The path you have to walk, is still very long. You can go,” the Sacred Emperor softly spoke as that pressure vanished instantly. His soft voice and calm tone was akin to an order.

He was the Sacred Emperor, an immortal. No matter how outstanding one’s talent was, in front of immortals, they were nothing but ants. The Royal Sacred Region had so many talented geniuses throughout the generations, yet how many of them could achieve immortality?

“Thanks for Senior’s guidance,” Qin Wentian stared in the horizon as he politely replied. No matter what the attitude of the Sacred Emperor was, he was still the Sacred Emperor, he is an immortal.

Qin Wentian had a ferocious tiger in his heart and a resolute will and determination to match. He had no need to prove himself to others whatsoever. The Royal Sacred Region wasn't his final aim. This piece of sky would only be a small part of his life.

After speaking, Qin Wentian turned and held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand. Both of them smiled at each other before they returned to the side of the Medicinal Sovereign.

Since the Sacred Emperor didn't wish for Zai Qiu to die, it was impossible for him to kill Zai Qiu.

The situation today could already be considered peaceful. The various experts of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't act because the experts of the Immortal Martial Realm and Medicine Sovereign had arrived. If not, the Sacred Emperor would never have shown himself.

However, Qin Wentian didn't think that this matter had concluded. He wanted to kill Zai Qiu. Zai Qiu had personally witnessed Xia Sheng dying for him, how could Zai Qiu still spare him in the future?

In any case, the hatred between him and the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region had simply deepened further.

"Senior Medicine Sovereign, let's leave," Qin Wentian spoke. The Medicinal Sovereign stroked his beard before he smiled and nodded. Qin Wentian was able to calmly meet gains or losses with equanimity, it wasn't something easy to accomplish.

"Sacred Emperor, farewell then," the Medicine Sovereign stared into the distance as he faintly spoke. After which, he led those of the Medicine Sovereign Valley away as they soared through the air.

"Junior Wu Mu shall bid farewell as well." The envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm departed together with him, vanishing so quickly as though they had never appeared. While the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect only felt that their face and prestige had been completely thrown away today.

Qin Wentian today had used his actions to prove to the entire Royal Sacred Region. Even by not joining the Royal Sacred Sect, I am still unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper. For what do I join the Royal Sacred Sect then?

“Are you still not coming out?” A faint voice resounded through the air. This voice belonged to the Sacred Emperor, his words causing the hearts of the experts to clench. Was there still someone hiding in the shadows? They actually had not discovered anything at all.

Within the void, an intense fluctuation of spatial energy manifested as a golden screen of light cascaded from the sky. A lovely, mesmerizing figure descended from the heavens, standing in the air, as dazzling as a celestial maiden.

“Who is this maiden?” Many frowned, it was actually an extremely young lady, yet they hadn’t discovered her existence. She must have used a rare spatial treasure.

The eyes of this maiden were glacial as she radiated a chill when she stared at the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect. Her countenance was perfect and flawless and even when standing in front of so many experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, she still exuded a magnificence unmatched in her generation. She even reminded people of Qin Wentian’s fiancée Mo Qingcheng. The two of them had different temperaments, yet similarly intense auras.

“If something happens to him, I will level the entire Royal Sacred Sect to the ground.” The soft-spoken words of the maiden were cold and emotionless. After which, she turned around and departed, causing the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to stand there dumbstruck as they even forgot to obstruct her due to the audacity of her words.

The hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region had heard an unprecedented voice of utmost arrogance today!

Chapter 649: Will You Marry Me?

The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect were all dumbstruck by the words they heard.

As the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region, the word of the Royal Sacred Sect was the law, nobody dared to disobey it. However today, a dazzling young maiden with a mysterious resplendent glow around her descended from a spatial treasure and threatened them in front of all the experts present, as well as in front of the Sacred Emperor that if anything happened to Qin Wentian, she would level the entire Royal Sacred Region to the ground.

This unbridled arrogance turned the thoughts of the Royal Sacred Sect’s experts topsy-turvy. What character was she exactly that she dared to speak words like this? Also that spatial treasure was extremely strong. They had many of the latter-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants present, yet only the Sacred Emperor had sensed her existence.

Not only that, although she seemed to be very young, in her beautiful eyes there were traces of a undoubtable resolve, as though she would definitely achieve what she had said.

“Capture her!” When that maiden disappeared, only then did the various experts realize that they had been too stunned by her words. A voice rang out filled with a towering coldness, it belonged to none other than peak-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. As the hegemony of this world, how could they stand for such threats?

However, they only saw a golden light flashing in the sky as a terrifying fluctuation of spatial energy permeated the air. That flawlessly beautiful figure stepped onto a bridge from the void and instantly disappeared as the screen of golden light closed, completely vanishing into thin air.

The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect flew over, yet they only heard a calm voice saying, “She has already left.”

“Left?” The experts were all stunned. What a powerful spatial treasure, it could hide the presence of someone completely to the extent that they couldn’t discover her existence.

“Sacred Emperor, that female threatened our Royal Sacred Sect, we must kill her!” An old man icily spoke.

“Can you even catch her?” The emotionless voice of the Sacred Emperor rang out, his words causing the gaze of the old man to stiffen. After which the Sacred Emperor continued, “That maiden shouldn’t be someone of our Royal Sacred Region.”

The hearts of everyone present shuddered at the implications. After which the old man asked again, “Then what should we do?”

“Hmph.” A cold voice rang out, filled with dissatisfaction causing the entire space to become silent. Even the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect all felt a pressure pressing down on them.

It seems that the Sacred Emperor wasn’t very happy regarding them.

Today, Zai Qiu and the others had no way to resist Qin Wentian, and were even humiliated by Qin Wentian in public. It was no wonder why the Sacred Emperor was unhappy. Even though his status

was supreme, and no longer bothered about the matters of the Royal Sacred Region, he would still feel the trapping of emotions.

After that cold snort, the pressure bearing down vanished, and there was no longer any sound. The experts of Royal Sacred Sect remained silent for a long moment before sighing. What should they do? Did they still need the Sacred Emperor to teach them what to do? No wonder the Sacred Emperor was unhappy. The matters that happened today had disturbed the Sacred Emperor, causing him to manifest his immortal will. Not only that, the events today were a great humiliation to their Royal Sacred Sect. The experts were all exceedingly infuriated when they thought about it.

They were the ones who governed this world, and had never been so sullen and depressed before.

...

However, Qin Wentian didn't know what happened after he left. That maiden who protected him for over ten years had always been silently standing in the shadows never forsaking him. There had been simply too many times where he couldn't even sense her existence.

The matter regarding the Royal Sacred Sect naturally caused a commotion throughout the world. Qin Wentian and the rest actually safely left even after going to the Royal Sacred Sect. As to what happened there, there was evidently no way to keep things under wraps save for the matter where that flawlessly beautiful maiden appeared. At that time, only the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect were present, and they naturally wouldn't publicize what she said.

The Medicine Sovereign arriving, the Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm brought so many envoys to his rescue, and invited Qin Wentian to join them once again. Who cared about offending the Royal Sacred Sect? The mysterious Immortal Martial Realm finally appeared in the field of view of the public. So it turned out that the Immortal Martial Realm was also another power that recruited the most talented geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region once every ten years.

Because of this, even the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect had appeared. Although it wasn't his true-self, it was still his immortal will that presented his thoughts.

And in front of the Sacred Emperor, Qin Wentian killed Xia Sheng, Shang Li, and another Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect. Zai Qiu who was so haughty, wanting Qin Wentian to admit his guilt earlier, was now hiding under the protection of the experts from his sect, not daring to battle. This was the only reason why he could escape death.

And in front of the Sacred Emperor, Qin Wentian announced to the world that even without joining the Royal Sacred Sect, he could still be unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper, easily killing the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of the Royal Sacred Sect. In that case, what use was there to join the Royal Sacred Sect?

This matter was already commotion, hence many were paying attention to it. And so this battle naturally became the topic of discussion for people of the Royal Sacred Region. Using only a short span of half a year, Qin Wentian from fighting against Di Shi on the Sacred Royal Platform to comprehending true intent to him who was currently unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper, and had already completed an astounding transformation. This transformation was something impossible to achieve for the vast majority of cultivators.

There were many who had talent high enough to step into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, but this didn't mean that at the time when they were in Heavenly Dipper, they could rule that realm unchallenged. In the Royal Sacred Region, there were many ascendants, however for existences like Qin Wentian, you can count them on your fingers. He became the symbol of a generation.

However just when Qin Wentian's name resounded famously throughout the Royal Sacred Region once again, he suddenly vanished completely from sight. For a total of three to four months after he left together with the Medicine Sovereign, there had been no news of him at all.

Some speculated that maybe Qin Wentian had already left the Royal Sacred Region together with the experts of the Immortal Martial Realm. There were also some who speculated that since Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were already engaged, they might be preparing secretly for their wedding.

Naturally all these were mere speculations.

Qin Wentian didn't really do much in these months, he had been focusing on his cultivation.

Di Tian was still undergoing countless tests in the immortal palace as his strength slowly increased bit by bit. Through these few months, Qin Wentian stayed in the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Mo Qingcheng concocted many pills to aid him in his cultivation. These medicinal pills weren't those that increased one's cultivation, but rather, they helped to stabilize one's foundation and ignite one's latent potential.

Finally, Qin Wentian broke through to the last level – the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper. Although he was already unparalleled in strength a few months ago back in the Royal Sacred Sect, his

cultivation base was only at the eighth level then. And now after a few months of hard work, he finally broke through to the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper.

The next realm, was to cast his very own constellation, entering into Celestial Phenomenon.

Right now, the only thing Qin Wentian was depressed about was that even after breaking through the ninth level, Di Tian still had no way to win against those immortals whose cultivation bases were sealed. Those fellows were simply too powerful, their memories and intelligence were unsealed, hence their usage of true intents was at their very peak. They also had immortal arts that could unleash unimaginable power. Yet even so, Di Tian's rate of improvement was simply astonishing.

Spring arrived. In the Medicine Sovereign Valley, numerous luxurious manors were situated in the center of a range of evergreen mountains. The fragrance of flowers moved the hearts of people, permeating the atmosphere. Even the air here seemed exceptionally fresh and clean.

There were also simple wooden huts around, cloaked by mists from the mountain and making it so that this place resembled a celestial realm. A maiden was leaning against a green-colored railing formed by ancient vines and staring into the horizons. This woman was clad in white and was as beautiful as a celestial maiden. Her eyes were filled with smiles, and she was even more beautiful in comparison to the scenery here.

There was a silhouette that stood behind the white-robed maiden with his hands around her willowy waist. The celestial maiden then leaned back as her head pressed gently against the face of the person behind her. If this scene was seen by others, they would surely envy this young man.

"Lecher." A small white puppy lay nearby with a satisfied look in its eyes. It narrowed them and stared at Qin Wentian lazily, but his baby-like voice was totally disregarded by the two of them. During this period of time, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were living together, leading a carefree lifestyle so blissful that even immortals would envy them.

"Why did you stop your cultivation? Master said that you've already managed to fuse your true intents, it shouldn't be too difficult to break through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. As long as your cultivation base reached the peak of the ninth level, success would follow naturally." Mo Qingcheng turned and smiled at Qin Wentian.

Staring at that beautiful countenance and rosy red lips, Qin Wentian leaned in for a soft kiss, causing Mo Qingcheng's face to redden as she scolded, "Are you not tired of doing that?"

“You are so beautiful, even if I do this every day for three lifetimes, I won’t be tired.” Qin Wentian smiled and kissed her again, causing Mo Qingcheng to glare at him before turning her head.

“Qingcheng.” At this moment, she only heard Qin Wentian gently calling her name. Mo Qingcheng turned back once more only to feel Qin Wentian hugging her tighter as he stared deeply into her limpid eyes.

“What’s the matter?” Mo Qingcheng’s heartbeat quickened.

“Marry me.” Qin Wentian spoke with deep emotions. It has already been over ten years. From the time they knew each other in Chu, they vowed never to leave each other. The two of them experienced too many things and right now, in the entire Royal Sacred Region, everyone knew about their relationship and were admiring them, giving them their blessings.

Mo Qingcheng’s eyes turned red as tears sparkled in her eyes. She had always been waiting, waiting for Qin Wentian to say these words.

Staring at the reddened eyes of Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian gently caressed her face as he spoke, “Breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon isn’t something that can be accomplished in a day or two. Qingcheng, will you marry me?”

“Mhm,” Mo Qingcheng nodded heavily, her tears flowing down because of joy. At this moment, the smile on her face was so beautiful that it could even cause the hearts of people to tremble.

“Where shall we get married at? Shall we hold our wedding here in the Medical Sovereign Valley?” Mo Qingcheng softly asked.

“Wherever we came from, that’s naturally where we would return to. Qingcheng, it has been many years since we’ve left home.” Qin Wentian sighed. Ever since Mo Qingcheng was brought to the Pill Emperor Hall, she had never returned to Chu. This trip lasted already for over ten years, how could Mo Qingcheng not miss her clan?

“What about master...?”

“Naturally we will invite them for the wedding. Let us first return to Chu.” Qin Wentian smiled.

Currents of warmth flowed in Mo Qingcheng's heart, she leaned lightly against Qin Wentian's chest. He really did know what was in her heart.

'Wherever we came from, that's naturally where we would return to.' She had indeed missed home terribly and wished to return to her clan for a visit.

"Wentian, when are we setting off?" Mo Qingcheng asked in a low voice.

"Now, we will move out immediately." Qin Wentian run his fingers through Mo Qingcheng's hair before carrying her in a princess hug and directly soared into the sky. His sudden actions caused Mo Qingcheng to be dumbstruck but soon after, smiles flickered in her eyes, so beautiful that she could topple empires.

"Wait for me!" A baby-like voice whined, and a moment later, a streak of white light zoomed upwards and a puppy jumped onto Qin Wentian's shoulder. Just like this, two humans and a demonic beast soared through the air, heading for the direction of Grand Xia.

The country of Chu, it had already been ten over years since they last saw it. How could Qin Wentian not be filled with longing for his family as well?

Father Qin Chuan, Sister Qin Yao, Teacher Mustang. Were all of them still faring well?

Chapter 650: Attitude of the Mo Residence

The territory of Chu was governed by the Emperor, Chu Wuwei. Although he wasn't able to cultivate, he was always extremely interested in the path of cultivation and made it so that the whole country of Chu was adopting a very positive attitude towards the martial path that grew stronger and stronger each year. Right now, it could be said to be a golden age in Chu for cultivators.

Once, Yuanfu Realm cultivators were considered the peak here and Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns were extremely rare legends. But now, Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns could be seen roaming Chu occasionally.

The martial academies in Chu had made many contributions to this golden age. Especially for the Emperor Star Academy that was supported by the Emperor Chu Wuwei. They had plentiful resources, many powerful innate techniques and arts, and had cultivated many outstanding young talents. The majority of the top ten in the Jun Lin Banquet every year would originate from the

Emperor Star Academy. Even the ten elites of Chu were mostly people from the Emperor Star Academy.

Other than the Emperor putting in effort, the environment played a part as well.

Back then after the Nine Mystical Palace was destroyed, the Greencloud Pavilion became the transcendent power in charge of Chu.

The Greencloud Pavilion wasn't like the Nine Mystical Palace, choosing to stay behind the scenes and content to let things run by themselves. They oversaw Chu, Snowcloud, and ten other countries directly. The countries under them were known as the Greencloud Imperial Empire.

This Greencloud Imperial Empire was naturally directly governed by the Greencloud Pavilion. Hence, Chu Country could now be considered a vassal state of the Greencloud Imperial Emperor. There were exchanges regarding cultivation between the ten great vassal states and the competition was extremely intense, causing the people of Chu to be more inspired to the martial path.

Although Chu was a vassal state, they were still an independent country. Chu had a very long history and there were some famous people that were still topics of discussion, an example were Qin Wentian and Chu Mang.

The prince Chu Mang was the number one of the ten elites in Chu and had unparalleled combat prowess in Yuanfu.

There was also Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian with his strength alone overturned the then-ruler of Chu and obtained the royal authority. He was the person who chose the next Emperor of Chu and he chose Chu Wuwei for that position eventually.

As for the Royal Capital of Chu, this place had been baptised by the passing of time, yet it still stood tall and strong. It had a history as well as stories of its own.

To Qin Wentian, Chu was simply too small. Any remote corner in the incomparably vast Royal Sacred Region was several times stronger than this place. However, when he stood in the air space of the Royal Capital, an indescribable feeling overcame his heart.

Ten years, it had already been ten years. He left Chu from Grand Xia at the age of eighteen, and only returned back to this place after ten years had passed. The grudges he had formed in this place

were long dissipated, like smoke in thin air. His heart was only filled with the warmth of fond memories. On that handsome countenance of his, a heartfelt smile could be seen etched upon his lips.

Mo Qingcheng was the same as well. It had been ten years, how could she not miss this place? This was the place where she grew up, the place where she and Qin Wentian had fallen in love with each other.

“I still remember back then over there in the Dark Forest, I misunderstood you and Fan Le. I can still remember how stubborn that back view of you looked.” Mo Qingcheng stared at the Dark Forest far away as a gentle smile flashed on her face.

Her words also caused Qin Wentian to recall the scene years before as he replied, “Haha! but if it wasn’t for the misunderstanding back then, how could you have remembered me?”

“Damn you!” Mo Qingcheng rolled her eyes at Qin Wentian, her actions causing him to break out in an uproarious laughter. In the past, Mo Qingcheng was the number one beauty in Chu while he was the person the royal clan of Chu wanted to deal with. Who could have ever imagined he would be able to walk so far on his path?

“That tree is still there. Do you still remember the snow back then?” The two of them slowly walked in the air while Mo Qingcheng pointed to an ancient tree while she smiled.

“How could I ever forget? That sound of the word ‘dumbo’ has literally stolen my heart and soul away. Back then, my Qingcheng was a little demoness.” Qin Wentian teased, causing Mo Qingcheng to turn red as she ruthlessly pinched Qin Wentian.

The two of them thought back to the matters of their past as they strolled around in the airspace of Chu.

On the ground, many citizens of Chu felt their hearts trembling when they stared at the sky.

“What a beautiful maiden.” Those silhouettes stared at Mo Qingcheng and discovered that they had no way to shift their gaze aside. Compared to this maiden, the current number one beauty of Chu was simply insignificant. However right now, this celestial-like maiden was pulling the hands of a young man with a blessed smile on her face. Maybe she didn’t know how mesmerizing her smile would appear to the onlookers.

Despite the commotion caused, nobody flew up into the sky to disturb them. The young man also exuded a magnificence unexcelled in his generation. That lofty aura of his, that fluttering hair, those eyes that resembled starry constellations pointed out the fact that he was an extraordinary character.

“Shall we go to Sky Harmony City first?” Mo Qingcheng gently spoke. Qin Wentian’s hometown was in the Sky Harmony City.

“No worries, since we have already arrived at the Royal Capital, we will pay a visit to your home first,” Qin Wentian laughed. Looking into his eyes, Mo Qingcheng smiled and nodded her head. She believed that with Qin Wentian’s current state of heart, he wouldn’t be bothered about the unhappy events and conflict that occurred between him and some of her clan members in the past.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t do so, he wasn’t so petty. He was deeply in love with the maiden beside him and would naturally pardon those things that had happened once before. Let everything in the past be buried within the wind.

The Mo Residence was still a major clan in Chu. After old man Mo broke through to Heavenly Dipper, the status of their Mo Clan rose a lot. In addition, there were rumors saying that the young miss of the Mo Clan, the then number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng, was recruited by a transcendent power of Grand Xia. However, there were many who had doubts on this. After all, so many years had already passed and they had never seen Mo Qingcheng return. Also, since Mo Qingcheng was a woman of such beauty, it could be considered extremely normal if she met some powerful guys with evil intentions in the vast Grand Xia.

However, even without Mo Qingcheng, the status of the Mo Residence was considered top-tier in Chu. Their clan size was growing and had many bodyguards on their premises. All in all, the Mo Residence was flourishing very well.

At this moment outside the Mo Residence, many guards stood guard over here. And right now as their gazes turned skyward, they had no way to shift their gazes away.

A handsome young man unexcelled in his generation, together with a flawlessly beautiful young woman hand in hand came flying over. These two people halted as they arrived at the airspace above the Mo Residence.

“Both of you are?” A guard questioned upon noting their arrival.

“Let’s go in.” Qin Wentian held onto Mo Qingcheng’s hand as they landed on the ground. After which, as they stepped out, the guards only felt their eyes were playing tricks on them. The silhouettes of the two people had completely vanished from their sight. Everyone was greatly shocked as they turned and quickly rushed into the residence.

After entering through the gates, Mo Qingcheng slowly ambled forwards, staring at everything in the Mo Residence as a naive and innocent looking smile akin to that of a young girl appeared on her face. Many people in the residence were stunned when they saw them and finally, an older butler of the Mo Residence recognized Mo Qingcheng. His body trembled like a willow in the wind as he quickly bowed low, “Miss Qingcheng, have you finally returned home?”

“Mhm, I’ve returned,” Mo Qingcheng nodded her head. That old butler stared at the smile on Mo Qingcheng’s face as hot tears flowed from his face. After which, he turned and ran throughout the Mo Residence as he shouted, “Little Miss has returned, Miss Qingcheng has come home!”

Those guards who rushed in after them all felt their hearts shaking when they heard the words of the old butler. Miss Qingcheng? In the Mo Residence there was only a little miss by the name of Qingcheng. She was the number one beauty in Chu ten years ago, Mo Qingcheng.

An uproar soon arose throughout the Mo Residence. Among the younger generation, there was no one who was more outstanding than Mo Qingcheng. Even though she had left home for ten years, there would still be people in Chu talking about the number one beauty of Chu ten years ago.

Not long after, many people appeared before Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. To Qin Wentian, these people were all strangers. After all, he was only acquainted with Mo Qingcheng’s father, Mo Tianlin, but to Mo Qingcheng, these strangers were all her kin.

Those elders who watched Qingcheng grow up felt their hearts taken aback as they laid their gazes onto Mo Qingcheng now. Qingcheng had grown even more beautiful and her aura was even more outstanding compared to back then. Just casually standing there could cause everything in this world to lose their luster.

The youths were all dumbfounded by this scene. When they were very young, they would often crowd around sister Qingcheng because she was too beautiful. Now that they had all grown up and see with their own eyes Mo Qingcheng again, did they truly understand how soul-stirring Mo Qingcheng was.

As to the fact that Mo Qingcheng was holding onto Qin Wentian’s hands caused some gazes among the crowd to turn unfriendly, especially some of the younger males of the Mo Clan. They were all

thinking in their hearts, who was this young man? How dare he hold the hand of the number one beauty of their Mo Clan. Had he already succeeded in pursuing her?

“Father, mother.” Mo Qingcheng dashed into the embrace of her father and mother who stood among the crowd, tightly embracing them. They had been separated for far too long.

Mo Tianlin stared at Qin Wentian as he sighed in his heart. The young man whose name shook Chu during the Jun Lin Banquet back then seemed to have already finished a startling transformation. Right now, Qin Wentian’s eyes were so deep that nobody could see through them and after so many years, he still held on to Mo Qingcheng’s hand, bringing her back home to them.

Ten years...but they were still together now.

“Uncle Mo,” Qin Wentian greeted.

“Mhm,” Mo Tianlin replied as he nodded. “Seeing that the two of you are still together, I feel much better in my heart.”

Back then, Mo Tianlin actually had a great liking to Qin Wentian. But because of the appearance of Hua Xiaoyun, as well as the attitude of his father, old man Mo, he had no choice nor control over the situation then.

“Mhm, this time the reason why we came back is so that I can organize a grand wedding for Qingcheng. Uncle Mo, you won’t be against this, right?” Qin Wentian gently smiled. From his words, everyone in the surroundings trembled as they stared at Qin Wentian in a daze.

Even Mo Tianlin was stunned slightly. Glancing at Mo Qingcheng, he only saw Mo Qingcheng walking to Qin Wentian’s side and held his hand. Upon seeing that, Mo Tianlin knew that even if he objected, he won’t be able to change anything. But he didn’t have any reason to object in the first place. Hence, he laughed and nodded and agreed, “Since Qingcheng is willing, I naturally wouldn’t have any reasons for objection as well.”

His words caused all those from the Mo Clan to be taken aback. Who was this young man? Why did Mo Tianlin agree to his marriage with Mo Qingcheng so easily?

Just based on Mo Qingcheng's beauty, there would be countless elites in this world pursuing her. Even the dukes and marquis of the Greencloud Imperial Empire or even elite members of the transcendent power Greencloud Pavilion would feel their hearts stir when they looked at her.

"Tianlin."

An elder of the Mo Clan called out, only to see Mo Tianlin waving his hands as he continued, "Let's go into our house and sit as we continue."

"Mhm," Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng nodded in agreement. Soon after entering, Mo Qingcheng was pulled away by her mom as many people crowded around Qin Wentian, surveying him in a curious manner. There were even people who were asking Qin Wentian about his background and his level of cultivation. But to all the questions, Qin Wentian merely smiled and didn't answer while continuing to sip his wine.

At this moment, an old man walked over. The eyes of this old man contained the vitality of dragons and tigers, and faintly exuded a sense of imposingness. However, he was stunned into motionlessness when his eyes landed onto Qin Wentian.

"Father, this young man is here to propose to Qingcheng." A brother of Mo Tianlin called out.

"Mhm." At this moment, great waves rose in old man Mo's heart. Qin Wentian actually brought Qingcheng back? He had once assumed that he would never be able to see them again in this lifetime.

The crowd saw that old man Mo walked to Qin Wentian's side as Qin Wentian stood up. Old man Mo's frame then stooped slightly as he politely stated, "Just remain sitting."

Qin Wentian started, he didn't expect old man Mo would be this courteous to him.

"Old man Mo..." Qin Wentian wanted to say something only to see that old man Mo interjected by personally pouring a cup of wine for him.

"Qin Wentian ah, the matters back then... it was me this old man who was foolish and almost caused great harm to Qingcheng. I'm sorry for my actions, and now that the two of you are back safe and sound, I'm already very satisfied in my heart. As for the wedding between you both, I will definitely ensure our Mo Residence will do its best to organize it."

“Qin Wentian!” The hearts of those in the surrounding pounded violently when they heard the name. So this young man was him, no wonder he seemed so familiar. Back then during the Jun Lin Banquet, several elders of the Mo Clan had seen him before. That young man who once caused great waves of commotion to arise in Chu was in love with Mo Qingcheng back then. To think that now, after ten years, they were still together with each other, bonded by their love.

It was only that back then, didn't old man Mo oppose to their relationship? Why was he so polite to Qin Wentian now?

But how could they know that in the past when old man Mo witnessed Qin Wentian unleashing his astral souls in a fit of anger, he was so shocked that he was shaken to his very core. Now that he thought back to it, it was indeed he who had let down Mo Qingcheng.

After that, he went to roam Grand Xia and till now, there was a piece of news which he hadn't even completely digested yet.

The number one ranker of the Heavenly Fate Ranking, Qin Wentian, dragged a demon sword for a hundred thousand miles, using his blood to feed the sword, transforming into a primordial great roc, using that demon sword to split apart the Pill Emperor Hall!

The Pill Emperor Hall was a high up, transcendent power in Grand Xia. Yet he spared no expense, splitting the Pill Emperor Hall apart because of the love he had for a maiden. Who was the maiden? Of course, it was Mo Qingcheng!

Nobody knew how terribly shocked old man Mo was back then during that year when he heard the news. It was as though there were countless peals of thunder going off in his mind. Even till now, so many years later, he could still remember the expressions of awe on the faces of the crowd in Grand Xia when they spoke about the legendary Qin Wentian!