

Ancient GM 661

Chapter 661: Frog In The Well

There were fire beacons in all directions of the Azure Continent of Grand Xia, as experts from different locations all gathered.

The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in the Azure Continent was going to have a marriage engagement with the Jiang Clan of the Wind Continent. Other than inviting the various powers in the Azure Continent, they had also sent out invitation to the other transcendent powers in Grand Xia, hoping that they would grace this wedding with their presence.

For the marriage this time around, the hidden meaning was obvious to all. On the surface, this was a wedding between Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. But the deeper meaning behind it was that this marriage was an alliance. It indicated that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan were determined to advance or retreat together.

Right now, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had three Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants while the Jiang Clan had two. The instant they entered into an alliance through marriage, it would mean that they would have a total of five ascendants. That and in addition to the foundation of the two clans, they would instantly leap up the ranks and became the strongest power in Grand Xia, sweeping everything blocking them away.

To Grand Xia, this was undoubtedly a violent storm. Hence, there were many that chose to show up, congregating in the Azure Continent.

In the Azure Continent, there are five transcendent powers: Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, Azure Emperor Palace, Mystic Maiden Palace, Multidirectional Windthunder Sect, and Sword Extinction Sect.

Back then, when Qin Wentian was in the Unmatched Realm, he had encounters with the chosen from the five transcendent powers and even confronted quite a few of them before.

After staying a day in the forest, Qin Wentian returned back to the Unmatched Realm in the Azure Continent, paying a visit to the Unmatched Elders.

The elders in the Unmatched Realm had quite a good relationship with him, yet they still preserved their principles of not interfering in matters of the outside world. Even the crafty old man who had 'almost killed' him was there, and to his shock, Qin Wentian discovered that this old man was actually a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant who chose to remain inside the Unmatched Realm. No

wonder the status of the Unmatched Realm was comparable to transcendent powers. In here, there were so many experts, yet they had no ambitions to rule unchallenged in the world, preferring to live in seclusion instead.

Today, Qin Wentian brought Fan Le and Old Xing to the Mystic Maiden Palace as guests.

Old Xing was the person in charge of the punishment branch of the Azure Emperor Palace and right now, his cultivation base had already broken through to the Celestial Phenomenon level. He and Fairy Qingmei were the pillars of Qin Wentian's Azure Emperor Palace.

Fan Le and the little princess of the Mystic Maiden Palace had already confirmed their relationship back then. Now, Xuan Xin had grown a lot and her status was extraordinary. She easily led Qin Wentian and the others into a great hall where there were many female experts waiting. The gazes of the experts all landed onto Qin Wentian and Old Xing. Old Xing closed his eyes appearing like a harmless old man but everyone could feel the faint sense of formless pressure exuding from him.

There was a very high possibility that this old man was a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant.

Naturally, Qin Wentian was still the person who attracted the most attention. Back then, this person stirred up such a violent storm in Grand Xia, splitting the Pill Emperor Hall into two before suddenly vanishing completely for a few years. Now that he's back, the smile on that carefree face of his made it so that he was even more unfathomable than before.

The past top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings, the young man who split the Pill Emperor Hall into two. Now, what level has his cultivation base reached?

Outside the great hall, a row of figures walked over. It was unknown what the age of the female in the lead was. On the surface, she looked to be around thirty and had hints of matureness to her beauty, exuding a refined and elegant feeling. This was none other than the Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace.

The Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace walked to the main seat in the great hall and sat down, her eyes riveted on the old man who stood there with his eyes close as a flash of sharpness flashed within. "Is this Old Xing who's in charge of the punishment in the Azure Emperor Palace?"

"Palace Mistress has good judgement abilities." Old Xing opened his eyes as a terrifying pressure swept over the great hall, causing the maidens of the Mystic Maiden Palace to feel their bodies stiffening.

The sharpness in the eyes of the Palace Mistress grew even more pronounced. After which, she shifted her gaze to Qin Wentian and asked with a smile, “I’ve long heard about you a few years ago. You are indeed a hero of the younger generation. What is your purpose in coming here this time around?”

“To gift an opportunity to your sect.” Qin Wentian smiled in response. The experts beside the Palace Mistress all coldly laughed, “Although the Azure Factions might be reunited once again, aren’t your words a little too big by saying that you wished to gift an opportunity to us?”

The Palace Mistress merely smiled, as she remained silent.

“The meaning behind the marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan is obvious even without pointing it out. Even before this alliance, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan can already be considered one of the stronger transcendent powers in the Azure Continent. And after their alliance, I don’t even need to hint at what they are planning to do. Through all these years, I Qin have roamed many places and seen a lot of things. The two other grand empires, that of Grand Zhou and Grand Shang are in a flourishing state and any major powers from there could easily destroy Grand Xia if they willed it. However, our Grand Xia was termed as a place of desolation, so weak that none of them is even willing to come. Even the subjects of Grand Shang, the Si Clan, dares to occupy our Grand Xia’s Royal Palace and those few clan members they have here isn’t their complete strength. This is how desolate the others feel Grand Xia is.”

Qin Wentian slowly continued, “Grand Xia is deficient in innate techniques and cultivation resources. All our talented experts exited and chose to roam the world. If those experts remaining in this land of desolation still want to work against each other, proclaiming themselves king, it would only be a matter of time before Grand Xia is completely destroyed.”

“What big words.” That female who spoke earlier snorted. She glared at Qin Wentian and continued, “Merely a junior yet you even dared to be so arrogant? Where are your manners? Who do you think you are?”

When the Palace Mistress and the experts from the Mystical Maiden Sect arrived at the great hall, Qin Wentian was just completely silent, sitting there. He didn’t even stand up to indicate his respect. This point was something that made them very unhappy. Old Xing was an Ascendant as well as a senior, hence his actions were understandable but as for Qin Wentian, although his name shook Grand Xia, wasn’t his attitude a little too brazen? Could it be that he treated himself as the same level as their Palace Mistress?

“Palace Lord of the Azure Emperor Palace, Qin Wentian.” Qin Wentian softly replied, turning his gaze onto the female who spoke. He then coldly added, “When I’m conversing with the Palace Mistress, when did it ever become your turn to interrupt our conversation?”

“Impudent!” That female berated. “The real Azure Emperor Palace is still in the Azure Continent. I supposed, your fake title of Palace Lord is something that you proclaimed yourself.”

As the sound of her voice faded, a terrifying aura exuded from Old Xing. He stepped out slowly as a stifling pressure bore down on the maiden who spoke. His palms abruptly blasted out, showing no mercy at all.

The Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace waved her hand as a beam of cold light flashed, blasting into the palm imprint and shattering it into nothingness.

“Old Xing!” Qin Wentian shouted. Old Xing retreated to his side as though nothing out of the ordinary has happened.

“We are your guests, and I have no wish to overwhelm you as our hosts.” Qin Wentian continued in a faint voice, “It’s only that the horizons of the experts of the Mystic Maiden Palace are limited, truly disappointing. Just take it that I’ve made a wasted trip here.”

After speaking he stood up only to hear the Palace Mistress inquiring, “You haven’t completed what you want to say earlier. What is this opportunity you intend to gift my sect?”

“I wish to end the disunity and chaos in Grand Xia, uniting all under one banner, controlling Grand Xia with a few factions of power. If Palace Mistress is agreeable, you can become one of those with authority.” Qin Wentian stared straight at the Palace Mistress as he spoke.

The eyes of the Palace Mistress flashed with sharpness, although she was already prepared in her heart, she hadn’t expected the magnitude of absurdness in Qin Wentian’s words. That female expert who spoke earlier icily laughed, “Completely overestimating yourself. Palace Mistress, although this young man has extraordinary talent, he has already lost himself in arrogance. He doesn’t know how high the heavens nor how vast the world is.”

“I’ll choose to wait and see instead.” After a moment of consideration, the Palace Mistress smiled. She truly wanted to see how Qin Wentian would be able to unite Grand Xia.

“Sorry for the disturbance today then.” Qin Wentian smiled in response as he turned and prepared to exit the grand hall. It was all because of the relationship between Fan Le and Xuan Xin did he chose to come here today. Since the other party didn’t trust him, nothing more needed to be said.

“Palace Mistress, this brat is too arrogant. Are we going to allow him to leave simply like this?” That female expert spoke once more upon noting that Qin Wentian was preparing to leave.

When Qin Wentian heard her words, his eyes flashed with an extreme sharpness. He abruptly turned about and took a step out, manifesting a terrifying aura that gushed forth with overwhelming might. Both of his eyes bored into the female expert who spoke and in an instant, his opponent was brought into a reality that resembled a boundlessly vast purgatory hell.

“FROG IN THE WELL!” A booming voice akin to a bolt of thunder reverberated through the space. Her body was flung through the air as a huge pressure ruthlessly slammed into her, knocking her to the ground as she coughed out a mouthful of blood, her countenance turning as pale as a sheet of paper.

When she raised her head again, what remained of Qin Wentian was only the view of a departing back. The hearts of the experts in the great hall were all pounding rapidly as four words resounded through their minds.

FROG IN THE WELL!

These four words that were said to that female expert... weren’t they also being said to the entire Mystic Maiden Palace?

The cultivation base of that female expert was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper. However, Qin Wentian could send her flying just by standing in his original spot. What was laughable was that she even arrogantly stated that Qin Wentian didn’t have any manners. The young man whose name shook Grand Xia long ago has long already grown to such a state where it was inconceivable for her to imagine. The purpose of his return this time around was to unite Grand Xia under a single banner.

“Palace Mistress.” The experts in the hall all turned their gaze onto her only to see the Palace Mistress didn’t issue any command to capture Qin Wentian. Her gaze then shift onto Xuan Xin as questioned, “Did Fan Le tell you about the things Qin Wentian experienced when he was roaming the outside world?”

“A little.” Xuan Xin nodded her head.

“Summarize it for me.” The Palace Mistress continued.

“Fan Le said that they went to a place named the Sacred Royal Region. The Royal Sacred Sect is the hegemon of that entire region, and there are countless supreme powers that could trample Grand Xia with a single foot if they so wished it. He met Qin Wentian again in a tempering exercise in the Immortal Martial Realm. The various geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region gathered and stepped into that realm, contending against each other for the rankings. Qin Wentian obtained the position of the top ranker and he is even a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, one of the nine great sects directly under the Royal Sacred Sect. Not only that, he is also the foster son of the emperor of an ancient country. I’m not very sure what tier of power that ancient country belongs to; but at the very least, it should be many times stronger compared to our sect.” Xuan Xin tugged on her sleeves as she spoke, she hadn’t expected that there would be a conflict between her sect and Qin Wentian.

The heart of the Palace Mistress trembled violently when she heard these words and she felt her body going stone cold. Only after a long moment did she sigh. She knew that it was highly probable that their Mystic Maiden Palace has just lost a very good opportunity and in the future, their sect would no longer have any speaking authority in the future Grand Xia.

“Xuan Xin, why didn’t you tell me this earlier?” The Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace sighed once again.

“I don’t even have a clear understanding, and you didn’t ask me about it...” Xuan Xin spoke in a low voice, her words causing the Palace Mistress to smile bitterly as she shook her head and continued, “Xuan Xin, treat Fan Le better in the future. Quickly go chase after them.”

“Oh.” Xuan Xin nodded as she exited the great hall.

Qin Wentian didn’t really care much about this matter. If the Mystic Maiden Palace trusted him, he would allow them to become one of the pillars of Grand Xia. Since they refused to, it didn’t really matter to him as well.

On the surface, the various powers gathering in the Azure Continent was because of the wedding between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan. However, currents in the dark were flowing as well. Qin Wentian’s subordinates also arrived in the Azure Continent, gathering together!

Chapter 662: Return In A Domineering Fashion

In the Azure Continent, the morning rays of the sun were filled with vitality as its golden light cascaded over the great earth.

Today, the Azure Continent was exceptionally lively. There were streams of people all about, gathering in different locations. And in a certain location, that was precisely where the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was located.

Today, was the date of marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan. The Heaven Chosen of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan is going to be marrying Jiang Ting from the Jiang Clan. Hence, both powers issued out invitations to guests in all directions.

The vibrantly red carpet was paved on the ground from afar right towards the ancient castle of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, forming a pathway right to the entrance. Guards littered the pathway on both sides as experts from the various powers descended one after another, stepping onto the vast pathway, following the red carpet all the way.

“Congratulations. The wedding between Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting is a perfect pairing, akin to a string of pearl and jade, a match made in heaven!” Outside the ancient castle, the important characters of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clans were personally stationed there to welcome guests. Unending streams of people came back, flashing their invitations. Only those who were invited were granted access. For those who stopped by but had no invitations, they could only watch from outside the castle.

“The experts from the Extinction Sword Sect are here, they are all exuding a sword qi and the person in the lead is actually their Grand Elder, Jian Sang, one of the thirty-six Starlords of Grand Xia, proficient in bizarre swordplay and is also known as the Swordking. He’s extremely powerful.” Someone among them recognized this expert as his words caused the hearts of others to shudder. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants were all hegemonies of their own transcendent powers and it wasn’t appropriate for them to show their faces. Hence, they sent their most important personnel to attend the wedding today.

“The experts from the Multidirectional Windthunder Sect also arrived.”

“The experts from the Azure Emperor Palace are here as well. Seems like experts from our very own Azure Continent were the first to arrive.”

The crowd stared at those silhouettes who entered the castle as they mused in their hearts. There was a flight of steps within the entrance that segregated the guests into tiers.

Those with no invitations were outside the castle, and were at the lowest level. The space there was also the largest.

Moving upwards, past the nine flight of steps, there was another level. The people here all belonged to major powers such as ordinary members of the transcendent powers and aristocratic clans.

Moving upwards once again, the seats there were limited. For those who could enter there, they were the core disciples of transcendent powers and they were attended to by important characters of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. And above them, was the stage that was going to be used for the grand wedding. These people situated at the highest level were the nearest to the stage.

The layers of steps, from outside to within the castle, the segregation was extremely clear. No matter where spectators were at, other than the distance, it wouldn't affect them from seeing the marriage. In addition to the fact that cultivators have perfect eyesight and could see very far. This little bit of distance wasn't anything to them. It could be said that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan sitting arrangement was done perfectly.

“The representatives of the transcendent powers of the other continents of Grand Xia have arrived.”

“So many people, although they each have different intentions, they still appear to be very polite on the surface.” The crowd speculated and at this very moment, a young looking silhouette could be seen slowly walking over. This was a young man robed in white and he looked exceptionally young. He stepped onto the red carpet pathway and advanced all the way to the entrance of the castle as he handed over his invitation.

The person in charge of accepting the invitation didn't even glance at it. The old man's eyes directly bored into the white-robed young man, staring at him in a harsh manner.

“It's actually him?” The heart of the old man trembled. Qin Wentian once came to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan before. However in the past, he was still very weak, and there was even conflict between him and Ouyang Ting, causing a wave of commotion in their clan. Hence, many people in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had seen Qin Wentian before. Although the aura of Qin Wentian now had changed, the old man could still recognized him with a single glance.

“Is there a problem with my invitation?” Qin Wentian asked with a smile. The invitation in his hand was obtained from the Mystic Moon Hall.

“What are you doing here?” The old man glared at Qin Wentian, wanting to see through him. He knew very well how good the relationship between Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng was. Back then, Ouyang Kuangsheng directly fell out with Ouyang Ting because of Qin Wentian; and now, the marriage between their clan and the Jiang Clan, although the bride was Jiang Ting, the groom wasn’t Ouyang Kuangsheng. It was clear as day what Qin Wentian’s purpose was for coming here.

Not only that, this man vanished from Grand Xia for a few years. Now that he has returned, no one knew what terrifying storm would he bring about. After all, he was the person who split the Pill Emperor Hall in twain and destroyed the Great Solar Chen Clan.

“Naturally I’m here because I wish to congratulate the couple.” Qin Wentian smiled. The others beside him all had unfriendly expressions in their eyes and they were none other than Fan Le and the rest.

“Please enter then.” The countenance of the old man flashed sharply as he stretched his hand out in invitation. Qin Wentian stepped out as a guide behind the old man led them all the way to the top level. When they arrived, cold looks instantly riveted onto Qin Wentian and there were even more than a few who stood up, glaring fiercely at him.

Such a scene caused many who hadn’t seen Qin Wentian before to feel extremely bewildered in their hearts. They silently speculated among themselves who this young man was that he could actually cause such an uproar. Even high up characters in transcendent powers wouldn’t be able to cause such an uproar right.

“He seems to be Qin Wentian, I saw the Heavenly Fate Ranking Battle when he was participating before.”

“Yes, he is Qin Wentian. I’ve seen him before!” Someone let out an exclamation, his words instantly causing great shock to those present.

It was Qin Wentian, the young man whose exploits bordered on legendary has finally returned to Grand Xia.

Back then, he transformed into a primordial great roc and worked together with Fairy Qingmei and other allies to war against the Great Solar Chen Clan. He unleashed a supreme sword technique, killing the strongest ascendant of the Great Solar Chen Clan while he himself suffered grievous injuries, almost to the point of being dead. However, the result of that battle was that all three

ascendants of the Great Solar Chen clan fell. Their name was removed from the transcendent powers while Qin Wentian's name resounded famously throughout Grand Xia.

And now, this legendary young man has actually returned.

“Interesting, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Qin Wentian are as close as real brothers. The conflict between Ouyang Kuangsheng and his clan members was precisely because of Qin Wentian, he chose to ignore the edicts of his clan and fought together with Qin Wentian using the seven slaughters puppet formation. Now that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan has grown so strong, wanting Ouyang Zicheng to marry Ouyang Kuangsheng's girlfriend Jiang Ting, it's truly interesting to see Qin Wentian coming here right now.”

“Not only that, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan agreed to form an alliance with Qin Wentian to deal with the Great Solar Chen Clan. In the end, because of Jun Yu's appearance, they broke the oath and bowed out of the alliance. This was what led to Qin Wentian choosing to use that self-damaging sword technique. Now, Qin Wentian has finally returned.”

Many of those guests who knew the history all had expressions of interest on their faces. And as expected, right now, the gazes of many experts all coldly landed onto Qin Wentian, they were at a loss of what to do.

“Mhm, what's wrong? You don't welcome me?” Qin Wentian's gaze roamed the crowd. There were several people radiating enmity as they stared at him. For example, experts from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect, Extinction Sword Sect, and Wang Clan all had their own falling out with Qin Wentian before. No matter were their conflicts in the Azure Continent, Sword Reverence City, or Ginkou, Qin Wentian had simply offended too many powers, killing their Heaven Chosen. Let alone now, it was already not a secret that Qin Wentian is the successor of the Azure Emperor. Back then in the past, the Azure Emperor had many enemies.

This was also partly the reason why Qin Wentian vanished without trace back then. It was also the reason why Fairy Qingmei chose to remain hiding in the shadows. Within Grand Xia, there were simply too many people who wished to kill Qin Wentian. Also, the arts and techniques Qin Wentian knew might be at the immortal-level, this was already a sufficient reason for countless people who wanted his life.

“Those who came here today are our guests, please be seated.” An expert of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan smiled.

“Isn’t the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan too courteous to him? This person killed the disciples of many transcendent powers in the past, his hands are stained with blood. How can we allow him to stay here?” At this moment, a voice rang out. The person who spoke radiated an incomparable feeling of sharpness and was none other than an expert of Wang Clan from the War Continent. Back then, Qin Wentian controlled the reunited Azure Faction in order to prevent Hua Clan from sending reinforcements. They launched an attack on the Wang Clan, killing many of their experts. In addition to the grudge formed at the Sword Reverence City, the hatred between Qin Wentian and them was extremely deep.

“Wang Zhan from the Wang Clan, he is extremely powerful and one of the thirty-six Starlords. He even has a title called War King, and has unparalleled strength. Also, he wasn’t that old and his potential wasn’t fully tapped out yet. He has a very high chance of stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.” The crowd murmured.

Qin Wentian glanced at him as an uninhibited cold laughter flashed in his eyes. He then mocked, “The people from the Wang Clan? Seems like you are not fearful enough after I killed so many of you back then. To think that you actually still dared to bark so loudly in front of me.”

“RUMBLE!” Wang Zhan stood up, radiating a towering battle intent as his aura swept over the area. The will of a true intent gushed forth. As one of the thirty-six Starlords of Grand Xia, he naturally had already comprehended a type of true intent. Although Qin Wentian had reunited the Azure Faction, how dare a junior like him speak so arrogantly in front of his face?

Wang Zhan surveyed the crowd. Other than Fan Le and the others, there were no other experts who came with Qin Wentian. Killing intent flashed in his eyes as he coldly spoke, “Brat don’t be so brazen. Although your fame is great, if you continue being so arrogant towards this seat, killing you is as simple as killing an animal to me.”

Qin Wentian’s face flashed with sarcasm as he faintly spoke, “Oh? Why don’t you try it and see?”

“Since you wish to court your own death, I shall grant it to you.” Wang Zhan icily replied. After which, he slowly stepped out as the sharpness gushing from him towered up into the heavens. A cold light flashed as a saber intent chopped out with enough power to cleave apart everything.

The experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan naturally wouldn’t stop this. They might as well take this opportunity to gauge Qin Wentian’s strength.

“Bzz!” A surge of violent sharpness rocked this space, causing everyone to step back. They only saw Wang Zhan rushing towards Qin Wentian. A cold light flashed by in the air, the edge of a blade descending from heaven, so powerful that even the world would be torn asunder.

The saber light descended yet Qin Wentian didn't even move at all. The eyes of the crowd flashed with sharpness, was Qin Wentian truly courting death?

However at this moment, they only saw a resplendent light circulating around Qin Wentian's palms. He casually lifted his palm and pushed it upwards. As the saber light slashed down, it appeared as though Qin Wentian's palms would be cleaved apart. However, under the shocked gazes of the crowd, his palms directly blocked that beam of light as he stood unmoving from his original spot, allowing the terrifying destructive energy of the saber light to ravage his palms.

“Ninth level of Heavenly Dipper.” The countenances of many experts stiffened. Qin Wentian's speed of improvement was actually this fast?

At this moment, Qin Wentian's palms wavered. A terrifying force erupted out as the beam of saber light exploded into pieces. A gigantic palm imprint grabbed Wang Zhan's throat and lifted him up into the air. Qin Wentian's gaze shifted over, staring at him as he coldly spoke, “What a useless piece of trash.”

As the sound of his voice faded, his palm crushed down. Just like this, one of the thirty-six Starlords with the title War King, died without even being able to withstand a single strike.

Staring at Wang Zhan's corpse, everyone felt their heart shaking. How powerful was Qin Wentian now?

After a few years, Qin Wentian returned in a domineering fashion.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze shifted onto the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan as he asked in an emotionless tone. “I heard that my brother Ouyang Kuangsheng is imprisoned by the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Is there such a thing?”

Chapter 663: Reason for Return

Qin Wentian's gaze swept over the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, his deep dark eyes containing threads of sword qi, as though just he could pierce through all their eyes just by

matching gazes with them. Wherever his gaze shifted to, those of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan actually didn't dare to match their gaze with him.

One of the thirty-six Starlords was actually killed. A character at the peak of Heavenly Dipper in Grand Xia was nothing but a joke in front of this genius.

Not only that, Qin Wentian now, wasn't even thirty years of age.

"Qin Wentian, are you here to congratulate us or here to make trouble?" A host of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke. Today was the day of marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan. Never in their wildest dreams would they have expected that Qin Wentian would return and show up here.

"You have not answered my question." The coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes deepened to another level, flashing with a demonic gleam. This actually caused the host to break out in cold sweat, it was as though he could feel a sword intent piercing through his heart.

"This is a matter of my Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, when has it become your turn to interfere in this?" That person coldly replied after a moment of silence. Although Qin Wentian was very powerful, his cultivation base was after all only at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. Right now, they were still strong enough to suppress him, how could they allow him to be so impudent?

When Qin Wentian heard these words, the coldness from him grew even more pronounced. He took a step out accompanied by a booming noise that directly shook the hearts of the crowd. The expression of the host turned cold as well as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"They are the matters of my brother, yet you tell me it's not my place to interfere?" Qin Wentian spat out. Stretching his palms, a gigantic palm imprint that seemed capable of seizing the stars and plucking the moon shone resplendently, radiating a fearsome might as it blasted out. The aura of that host from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan instantly erupted out explosively as lightning crackled around him. However, the might generated by the palm imprint was simply too crushing, and it suppressed everything with a thunderous boom. It shattered the attack of his opponent and lifted him up into the air.

"Go find someone who has enough authority to speak to me." With a wave of his hand, that person was tossed through the air, slamming down ruthlessly on the ground as he coughed out blood. Such a scene caused everyone present to feel a chill in their hearts. Qin Wentian had only gone missing for just a few years. Yet now that he returned, he was more arrogant than ever and his strength was many times stronger compared to before.

“IMPUDENT!” In the air, bolts of electricity flashed through the air. After which, an expert slowly walked over through the air. This person was clad in a violet robe and exuded an imposing aura akin to dragons and tigers. Every step he took caused an overwhelming might to permeate the air. A screen of lightning then covered the sky, flickering and flashing unceasingly.

“It’s Ouyang Mutian, one of the three Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.” The hearts of the crowd trembled slightly when they saw this person approaching. In Grand Xia, Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants stood at the peak and were seen extremely rarely. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian being so arrogant today, Ouyang Mutian wouldn’t have appeared. He would have chosen to watch the scene play out from the shadows instead.

Ouyang Mutian’s entire body was bathing amidst a storm of lightning and thunder. He stood in the sky, staring down at Qin Wentian disdainfully as he icily commented, “Qin Wentian, I won’t hold you accountable for the matters today. You can leave now.”

Qin Wentian inclined his head staring at his opponent as his lips curled up in a mocking smile, “Hand over Ouyang Kuangsheng.”

Four words, even when facing off against an ascendant, he was still as domineering as ever.

As Qin Wentian’s voice faded, a wave of destructive energy gushed over. The crowd turned their heads only to see an old man on the red carpet pathway, walking over. Each and every step he took filled the hearts of the crowd with an incredible pressure.

“Yet another Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant?” Expressions of shock filled the faces of the crowd. The person who came was none other than Old Xing. He stood at a location not far behind Qin Wentian as his eyes bored into Ouyang Mutian who was standing in the air.

“Do you think that you alone is sufficient?” Ouyang Mutian glanced at Old Xing, his voice as cold as frost.

A light laughter rang out in the air. Outside the castle, another figure soared through the air. This figure was alluringly beautiful and exuded so much charm that it could even cause one to be lost in that mesmerizing eyes of hers. Fairy Qingmei has also arrived!

“Is this sufficient now?” Qin Wentian coldly inquired. The countenance of Ouyang Mutian flickered incessantly, staring at Qin Wentian. Although this young man was a junior, he dared not underestimate him. Other than having grand achievements like splitting apart the Pill Emperor Hall and the destruction of the Great Solar Chen Clan, Ouyang Mutian also knew that the annihilation of the Nine Mystical Palace was done by the forces under Qin Wentian’s control.

“Qin Wentian, I can hand Ouyang Kuangsheng to you. But you cannot make any more trouble for our Ouyang Aristocrat Clan after that. This is the day of a grand wedding.” Ouyang Mutian stared at Qin Wentian, his words causing great waves to rise in the hearts of people. Ouyang Mutian had actually chosen to compromise.

“I’ve said it before. The purpose of me coming here today was to congratulate the Ouyang Clan.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Fine, let’s hope you can keep your words. If not don’t blame my Ouyang Aristocrat Clan for not showing you respect.” Ouyang Mutian spoke as he turned and departed.

Right now, Ouyang Kuangsheng was no longer as important to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. It’s fine that they hand him over to Qin Wentian, they only hoped that no more incidents would happen on this day of the grand wedding. This was already Ouyang Mutian taking a step back. He took a step back because of Qin Wentian.

Many people had expressions of fascination on their faces. Right now in Grand Xia, there weren’t many that could make the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan compromise. Yet, the young man in front of them was one such character that could do so.

An instant later, Ouyang Mutian returned. Right now, Ouyang Kuangsheng’s robes were torn and tattered and his hair was completely disheveled. He looked extremely haggard and the aura emanating from him constantly fluctuated. How could Ouyang Kuangsheng have allowed himself to be freely imprisoned by his clan? He would naturally have resisted and the result of the resistance was obvious without words...

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with coldness. Ouyang Mutian released Ouyang Kuangsheng as he icily spoke, “I will hand him over to you.”

Ouyang Kuangsheng slowly ambled his way towards Qin Wentian and the others. The carefree air with an intense sense of pride which he once exuded was completely gone. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Jiang Ting was coerced by them. If I leave with you all just like this, I wouldn’t be able to face my consciousness for all eternity.”

“Sit.” Qin Wentian patted his shoulder and didn’t say anything more. When the crowd saw Qin Wentian moving forward, they all retreated, opening a path for him. Instantly, the seats that were filled before emptied as Qin Wentian and his companions sat down.

Seeing such a scene caused the coldness in Ouyang Mutian’s eyes to grow even more pronounced. He flicked his sleeves and too, sat down on the highest level. Today if Qin Wentian still refused to stop his nonsense, then he truly wanted to see how capable Qin Wentian was to be this brazen in their territory.”

The number of visitors increased, yet the atmosphere was strangely silent. Several gazes were all riveted onto Qin Wentian and his companions.

Today, Qin Wentian brought along Old Xing and Fairy Qingmei, a total of two ascendants. Were they simply here to rescue Ouyang Kuangsheng?

From afar, in the depths of Ouyang Aristocrat Clan’s castle, a bell rang out. After which several figures appeared near the bell in response to the summons. The two in the middle were dressed in wedding attire and was none other than Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. On both sides of them, there were people from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan, escorting them as they arrived at the stage.

Jiang Ting evidently noticed Ouyang Kuangsheng and Qin Wentian. Her eyes instantly turned red as they sparkled with tears. Qin Wentian has rescued Ouyang Kuangsheng...and as long as he is safe, she didn’t mind what would happen to her next. With the power of the two transcendent powers, this marriage was as good as settled. Qin Wentian alone simply didn’t have sufficient power to stop it. She could only choose to compromise.

However right at this instant, Jiang Ting actually saw Qin Wentian flashing a radiant smile at her. Not only that, it was a smile filled with confidence.

After which, the crowd only saw Qin Wentian standing up as he pulled Ouyang Kuangsheng along with him. Fan Le and the others stood up as well, walking behind Ouyang Kuangsheng. An extremely luxurious-looking groom attire appeared and Qin Wentian and Fan Le spoke to the dumbfounded Ouyang Kuangsheng, “Go on, change into it.”

Even before Ouyang Kuangsheng came to his senses, Fan Le and Qin Wentian each took one of his arms and helped him into the suit.

Such a scene caused the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan to all turn ashen. It seems that in the end, Qin Wentian's purpose here was to cause trouble.

"Don't think I truly don't dare to kill you." Ouyang Mutian stood up, as purple-colored streaks of lightning flashed in the skies. However, Qin Wentian didn't even glance at him. He directly pulled Ouyang Kuangsheng onto the stage while Fairy Qingmei and Old Xing walked on the left and right side of him. Nobody dared to obstruct their passage.

Right now, the experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan all stood up as terrifying auras blasted out from them, gushing towards Qin Wentian. They all stepped up onto the stage as well, standing behind Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. Qin Wentian didn't seem to be bothered by their actions and directly pulled Ouyang Kuangsheng forward until he came face to face with Jiang Ting.

"Today is the grand wedding of my brother Ouyang Kuangsheng and his fiancée Jiang Ting. Naturally the purpose of my visit is to congratulate them." Qin Wentian slowly spoke, his actions causing astonishment and shock to everyone present.

The grand wedding of Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting?

Today, was the wedding date for Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. Was Qin Wentian planning to just forcibly change the groom?

Above the Ouyang Castle, a fearsome aura towered up into the heavens. After which, a group of figures flew over. The person in the lead was none other than the old ancestor of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan which Qin Wentian was familiar with. Right now, the gaze of the Ouyang Ancestor was as cold as a block of ten-thousand year ice.

At the same instant, numerous powerful auras also erupted forth, gushing over. Those experts that hid themselves in the shadows earlier all appeared. All of them were terrifying experts at the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

"Qin Wentian hereby thanks everyone for showing up for my brother's grand wedding. However, there's still something we must settle first before the wedding can proceed. Hence, I humbly beseech the crowd to retreat some more first." Qin Wentian clasped his hands behind his back as he spoke. A moment later, the guests at the banquet all retreated a certain distance away as great waves rocked their hearts. So many experts, were these the forces under Qin Wentian's control?

“Mystic Moon Hall, these are actually experts from the Mystic Moon Hall and of the Azure Factions that were under the Azure Emperor in the past. To think that they had all already chosen to submit to Qin Wentian.”

“The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan also have many experts, a total of five Ascendants from their side actually appeared at the same time.”

“There are quite a lot of Ascendants on Qin Wentian’s side as well. Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing, the sect leader and the black-robed matriarch of the Mystic Moon Hall. A total of four Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants and their overall power didn’t lose out to their opponents by much. This is an obvious case of kidnapping the bride, simply too brazen.”

The hearts of everyone present shook, and even those spectating from outside were badly shocked. Today was supposed to be a grand occasion, a marriage alliance between two transcendent powers, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan. Who would have imagined that there would be a case of bride kidnapping?

“Truly crazy. This is what brothers are for. Bringing experts to storm the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan for the sake of their relationship!” Countless people exclaimed in wonder. The experts of both sides faced off against each other, fully prepared for confrontation. Any spark now would ignite the situation.

Ouyang Kuangsheng clenched his fist tightly as warm currents flowed in his heart. He only saw Qin Wentian patting him on his shoulder, as though telling him not to worry too much. Didn’t Ouyang Kuangsheng lead his men to Chu to help him in the past? Between brothers, there was no need to say too much.

“Ouyang. Today, do you dare to marry Jiang Ting?” Qin Wentian turned to Ouyang Kuangsheng as he asked.

“Why would I not dare?” Ouyang Kuangsheng let out a heartfelt laughter, his gaze fixed onto that beautiful silhouette standing beside Ouyang Zicheng.

“Jiang Ting, are you willing to marry Ouyang Kuangsheng? As long as you are willing, today shall be the date of your grand wedding.” Qin Wentian inquired as he faced Jiang Ting.

“Mhm.” Jiang Ting’s eyes overflowed with tears as she repeatedly nodded her head. Right now, she didn’t care about anything else. With her answer, Ouyang Zicheng’s countenance turned ashen; but nobody could be bothered with him right now.

“QIN WENTIAN!” The frosty voice of the Ouyang Ancestor boomed out. Too arrogant, Qin Wentian was simply too arrogant. He had lived for so many years and had never met someone as brazen as him before. If it wasn’t for the state of his heart being so resolute, he would have already vomited blood from his anger.

What did Qin Wentian take this place as? He actually dared to do such a thing in front of all the guests of Grand Xia!

Chapter 664: Unexcelled In This World

When Qin Wentian heard the bellow of the Ouyang Ancestor, he continued in an icy voice, “Old fool, what do you want to say?”

RUMBLE!~

The aura exuding from the Ouyang Ancestor towered up into the skies. Qin Wentian was a junior, yet he actually dared to refer to him as an old fool?

“You went overboard. Leave here now with Ouyang Kuangsheng, and I will forget about this matter.” The Ouyang Ancestor coldly stated. Even when forced to such a state, he was still unwilling to war with Qin Wentian. This young man survived even when facing against the Great Solar Chen Clan and Jun Yu of Pill Emperor Hall back then. Even if the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had more advantages in comparison, he would still never underestimate Qin Wentian.

“You will forget about this matter?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. “Back then when you betrayed our alliance your clan members still continued cultivating the nine ultimate arts, have you already forgotten that? I won’t calculate that debt for now. But now, you even imprisoned my brother and forced his beloved to marry Ouyang Zicheng and you still have the gall to tell me that you will forget about this matter?”

“What do you want to do then?” The Ouyang Ancestor coldly replied.

“Firstly, apologize for your actions back then. Secondly, bow out of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, never interfering in its matters again. Everything that has got to do with the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan

will be controlled by Ouyang Kuangsheng. Thirdly, the wedding today can continue, but the candidates will be my brother Ouyang Kuangsheng and his fiancée Jiang Ting instead.” Qin Wentian’s eyes bore into the Ouyang Ancestor as he emotionlessly spoke.

“IMPUDENT!” The Ouyang Ancestor trembled violently upon hearing such audacious words. His aura gushed forth menacing as he spoke, “Qin Wentian, I’ve already given you sufficient face. If you still remain so recalcitrant, don’t blame me for shredding all cordiality.”

“Cordiality?” Qin Wentian laughed. It was more true that this old fool feared him. Talking about cordiality, how laughable.

“I will give you one more chance. Do you agree to my conditions or not?” Qin Wentian’s voice resounded throughout the sky, even more overbearing compared to the old ancestor, jolting the hearts of the crowd badly.

RUMBLE~~!

Lightning and fire interweaved. The old ancestor of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was truly enraged.

Qin Wentian already knew the answer. His gaze shifted past, staring at the two ascendants of the Jiang Clan. Today was the date of the wedding alliance, both ascendants of the Jiang Clan have arrived and they had no choice but to show themselves upon seeing how the scene was playing out.

“I, Qin Wentian, is a friend of Jiang Ting. I won’t pursue what happened in the past, but since Jiang Ting and Ouyang Kuangsheng are truly in love with each other, I don’t wish to hurt them. Hence, today shall be still a day of happiness, the day of their wedding. I hope the two of you will consider carefully. Either you choose to sacrifice Jiang Ting’s happiness and support that Ouyang old fool, forming an alliance with him or allow Jiang Ting to marry Ouyang Kuangsheng, forming an alliance with I, Qin Wentian.”

Qin Wentian faced the two Ascendants of the Jiang Clan as he spoke, the moment his sentence rang out, an uproar affected the entire crowd. Qin Wentian’s words were too enticing.

He wanted to make the Jiang Clan choose, to ally themselves with the Ouyang Ancestor or with him, Qin Wentian.

If based on the current scenario, leaving aside the Jiang Clan, the forces Qin Wentian brought with him wasn't inferior to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in the slightest, and had four ascendants under him. As long as the Jiang Clan chose Qin Wentian, their alliance would have a total of six ascendants, facing off against the three ascendants from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.

Should they choose the scenario that would result in five ascendants vs four, or six vs three? This choice was simply too simple, so simple that it caused chills to bloom in the hearts of the Ouyang Ancestor. Just a single sentence from Qin Wentian caused him to perspire cold sweat, and feeling an emotion that resembled fear. If the Jiang Clan chose Qin Wentian, what would the consequences be?

The two ascendants of the Jiang Clan were also stunned by Qin Wentian's words as possibilities spun in their minds.

The reason why they wanted to form an alliance with the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was naturally because of benefits. What could Qin Wentian give them?

"Ouyang Kuangsheng is my brother, Jiang Ting is my friend. As long as the Jiang Clan agrees, I guarantee that in Grand Xia, there would definitely be an era of radiance for the Jiang Clan. However if you all choose to side with the old fool today, this means that you all have once again chosen to forsake Jiang Ting. If that's the case, I will hereby ignore the connection Jiang Ting has with the Jiang Clan and from now onwards, the Jiang Clan shall be my enemy."

"Brother Jiang, this brat is trying to sow discord between us, don't trust him." The Ouyang Ancestor turned his gaze onto one of them as he spoke.

"How laughable. Do I even need to sow discord? Aren't you overestimating yourself a little too much?" Qin Wentian's eyes swept across the experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan as he coldly added. "Those who are not involved in this better leave now. As for the others who remain, kill with no mercy."

As the sound of his voice faded, a baleful killing intent engulfed the area.

"Boasting shamelessly, since this brat wishes to court his own death, KILL HIM!" A towering lightning might gushed out from Ouyang Mutian as his constellation appeared in the air. It shone resplendently, and in the midst of that constellation, numerous sharp swords formed of lightning sparkling with violet light manifested.

Qin Wentian kept forcing their hands, actually daring to be so arrogant on this important date. How could the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan still be able to tolerate him?

“Qin Wentian, do you really want me to kill you?” The countenance of the Ouyang Ancestor flashed with cold light as palpable, incomparably terrifying killing intent filled the air.

Three powerful Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants all released their auras, causing even the sky to change color as it was enveloped by their constellations.

The two ascendants from the Jiang Clan furrowed their brows, with such short notice, they didn't know how to choose.

“Fairy Qingmei and Sect Leader, I would have to trouble the two of you to kill that Ouyang old fool.” Qin Wentian commanded. Fairy Qingmei and the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall nodded their heads as they stepped out with a look of murder in their eyes, moving towards the Ouyang Ancestor.

Qin Wentian wanted the two of them to gang up on the Ouyang Ancestor.

“Hmph.” The second ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan stepped out, wanting to obstruct Fairy Qingmei and the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall. However at this moment, the Matriarch of the Mystic Moon Hall also stepped forth, as a beam of nether light whistled through the air.

“Old Xing, aid senior Matriarch and kill that Ouyang ascendant together.” Qin Wentian instructed.

“Roger.” Old Xing nodded as he joined forces with the Matriarch, dealing with the second ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.

“Has he gone crazy?” The hearts of the crowd trembled. Qin Wentian chose to divide his forces, ganging up two on one against the ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. But has he forgotten that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan still had one more ascendant? There was still Ouyang Mutian! Also, the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan had yet to make their choice in this matter, what if they chose to act against him instead? Did Qin Wentian truly wish to court death?

“Up till now, I still believed that even the two seniors from the Jiang Clan didn't wish to help me, they wouldn't act and interfere in this matter today. At the very least, by not moving against me, we would still have a chance to become friends.” At the moment of the ascendants from the Jiang

Clan's hesitation, Qin Wentian's voice rang out once more. Seeing the deep eyes of Qin Wentian sparkling with an overwhelming confidence, even these two ascendants felt trepidation in their hearts. But then again if Qin Wentian wasn't confident, how would he dare to act so brazen in front of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan today?

In addition to that, that sentence of Qin Wentian opened up one more choice for the Jiang Clan. As long as they don't interfere today, Qin Wentian wouldn't treat them as his enemies.

"Since you wish to court death so much, I shall grant it to you." Ouyang Mutian soared up into the skies, standing above Qin Wentian as resplendent light from his constellation enveloped this space. It felt like a heavy dark cloud that could rain down any moment, annihilating everything in all directions.

"Zong Yi, Bing Yuchan, Grand Elder Bailu. I shall leave this place to you guys." Qin Wentian spoke. After which, he stepped out as he soared into the skies. In his hands, a blood-colored halberd could be seen. This was none other than the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

A terrifying bloodline power rose up to the heavens as a storm of demonic qi spiralled around Qin Wentian. He transformed into an incomparably fiend-like appearance as brilliant runic lights circulated around him continuously, as he looked unexcelled in this world.

"What does he want to do?" Seeing Qin Wentian soaring up into the sky towards Ouyang Mutian, another shocking wave of realization rumbled the hearts of the crowd.

Qin Wentian wants to fight against a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant?

Fighting the Celestial Phenomenon Realm while at the Heavenly Dipper Realm?

Even Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting felt their hearts clenching. At this instant, Qin Wentian's aura had already climbed to the strongest possible state in the realm of Heavenly Dipper. The power of his bloodline wanted to push his aura up some more yet it was blocked by an invisible barrier. There was no way around it, this was the barrier separating Heavenly Dipper from Celestial Phenomenon.

Right now, Qin Wentian's aura was truly at the very peak of Heavenly Dipper, and just standing in the space where he stood at caused those at the upper-level of Heavenly Dipper feel a crushing pressure. To their knowledge, the disparity between the characters which they have seen before,

who was at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, was simply too vast in comparison to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was completely on a different level.

“I’m courting death? But do you think you are enough to kill me?” The scarlet demon halberd in Qin Wentian’s hands pointed straight at Ouyang Mutian. As he radiated a supreme arrogance. It was as though he was the overlord of all demons, ruling over everything in this world.

“Bzz!” Ouyang Mutian continued soaring up into the skies. His hand propped up his constellation as the swords of lightning started to spin in a vortex, creating a terrifying violent storm. “I really want to see how someone at Heavenly Dipper can fight against a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant.”

Qin Wentian continued soaring up as well, right now the aura exuding from him had finally stabilized, resembling a multitude of demons.

“DIE!” Ouyang Mutian finally made his move. Both his eyes shot out terrifying thunderbolts and as the sound of his voice rang out, the constellation that enveloped this space blasted out beams of sword light formed from destructive lightning, all aiming for Qin Wentian.

This was Ouyang Mutian’s constellation, the Lightning Sword Constellation. It contained the destructive might from both the true intent of Sword and true intent of Lightning.

Qin Wentian brandished the scarlet demon halberd and remained motionless, allowing the beams of sword light formed from destructive lightning to slam into him. And just when everyone thought that Qin Wentian was dead, they discovered to their overwhelming shock that Qin Wentian was still standing tall and proud amidst the storm of destruction. Resplendent particles of light circulated his entire body, resembling a suit of armor. Despite the power of the lightning sword beams, they couldn’t break through his defense and injure him.

“What a weak constellation.” Qin Wentian glanced at the constellation enveloping this space. No wonder his seniors all told him that the disparity of strength between Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants could be very vast even if both were on the same level.

As a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, Ouyang Mutian was a character that stood at the peak of Grand Xia. However to Qin Wentian, the constellation which Ouyang Mutian had formed was so pathetically weak that its power couldn’t even stand up to those buried immortals whose cultivation bases had been restricted to the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

Qin Wentian's soft voice caused the countenance of Ouyang Mutian to turn pale as he felt a bout of unprecedented humiliation. As a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, he actually failed to penetrate Qin Wentian's defense?

"If I were you, I would rather not step into Celestial Phenomenon. What is the point of condensing such a weak constellation? Even after breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon, you would only be stepped on by others. Truly pathetic." Qin Wentian's emotionless voice was like thunder ringing out in a clear sky, deeply shocking the hearts of everyone present. The two ascendants from the Jiang Clan were no exception.

They thought that after stepping into Celestial Phenomenon, they would stand at the peak, becoming the masters of Grand Xia. However, not only did a single sentence of Qin Wentian collapse Ouyang Mutian's self confidence, it also deflated their arrogance.

Is this the Qin Wentian who has returned? That demon-level character who once caused storms of such turbulence to rock the entire Grand Xia? He manifested a halo of incomparably blinding light, the brilliance of it even surpassing that of the constellations as he returned to Grand Xia!

Chapter 665: Killing Celestial Phenomenon

A Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant has to first comprehend the true intents of their Mandates before re-infusing their astral novas back into their astral souls, allowing their astral souls to undergo an evolution while integrating the true intents they comprehended within. Only then would a celestial phenomenon be condensed, manifesting a constellation.

This also indicated that for Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, their constellations by themselves already contain the characteristics of their astral souls in addition to the true intents which they used to create it. Hence, for some Ascendants who had unique astral souls and a very high understanding of their true intents, their constellation would be able to sweep across everything, annihilating all opponents effortlessly.

Constellations were actually formed from the fusion of astral souls and true intents and hence, there are naturally a myriad of constellations. For example attack-type constellations, defensive-type constellations, control-type constellations... Ouyang Mutian's constellation contained the true intent of lightning within and was an attack-type constellation. But even so, the direct attacks by his constellation had no way to break through Qin Wentian's defense.

Qin Wentian was someone who experienced the combat strength of those buried immortals. He could be very clear that if the cultivation bases of those buried immortals were at the Celestial

Phenomenon Realm instead, they don't even need to personally attack. Just by sending their constellation out would already be sufficient for them to dominate everything.

Naturally, the reason why Qin Wentian felt that Ouyang Mutian's constellation was pathetically weak was because his horizons were simply too wide. After all, Grand Xia was termed a place of desolation by the experts of the Royal Sacred Region. Even someone who just stepped into Celestial Phenomenon was able to become a leader of a transcendent power. And after several hundreds or thousands of years, they found it hard to take another step forward. Simply being able to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon was already considered an incredibly amazing feat. It wasn't practical to hope that they would have many different kinds of constellation or a unique and extremely powerful one. For characters like that, they had all left Grand Xia long ago for better places.

The constellation which Ouyang Mutian condensed could be considered one of the simplest kind of constellation with the true intent of lightning within. His attack power could already be considered very strong but was still unable to harm Qin Wentian because Qin Wentian's defense was simply too terrifying. He is someone who cultivates the Fiend Transformation Art and has long tempered his body to a level of toughness equivalent to demonic beasts. In addition to his powerful bloodline, as well as using the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone to refine his body, even without using astral energy for protection his defense was already at an unimaginable level.

Also when facing against Ouyang Mutian's attacks, his body shimmered with terrifying astral energy as well as protection from his Illusory Demonforce. Ouyang Mutian is dreaming if he thought that the mere attacks from his constellation would be able to injure Qin Wentian.

However, the rush of impact this scene created was simply enormous. An expert at the peak of Heavenly Dipper could actually fight back in such a tyrannical manner when facing a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant? This toppled everything they once knew, or could it be that Qin Wentian has already broken through to Celestial Phenomenon? It wouldn't be that he wants to sweep over all the ascendants from transcendent powers based on his strength alone right.

Many of those who came to the wedding today were all representatives of the various transcendent powers in Grand Xia. For example: the Wang Clan from the War Continent, also the Star-Seizing Manor from the Moon Continent, and the Azure Emperor Palace from the Azure Continent. They all felt their hearts shivering from a chill.

As for the experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, at this moment they seemed as though they had forgotten that they were supposed to be fighting against the forces Qin Wentian brought here. They were all staring at the battle in the air in a dumbfounded manner. They understood that the result

today wouldn't be determined by their fight but by the victory of the three grand battles currently being fought separately in the air instead.

Initially they still thought that they would have the advantage, five Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants fighting against four. However, just a few sentences from Qin Wentian twisted the situation around. Using two versus one tactics to lock down their ascendants for a better chance at victory. But even so, they still believed that Ouyang Mutian would be able to finish Qin Wentian off very quickly and would be able to help his fellow ascendants. However, Qin Wentian's strength was simply inconceivable, actually causing them to feel chills corroding into their bodies.

Did the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan even still have an advantage?

And upon seeing Qin Wentian's strength, the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan had already decided not to interfere. Nobody would wish to become enemies with such a character like Qin Wentian if they could become friends.

Now, the only hope of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan lies with Ouyang Mutian. They could only hope that he was strong enough to kill Qin Wentian.

Ouyang Mutian's countenance turned ashen. He stretched both his arms out as electricity shot out from his palms, augmenting the power of his constellation.

"DIE!" Ouyang Mutian icily shouted. Instantly, the destructive lightning sword beams slashed down once again, this time around with even greater strength and magnificence.

Bzz!

The particles of light circulating around Qin Wentian's body suddenly blazed with radiance. He had comprehended four kinds of true intent and was even already at the fusion stage of true intents. He wasn't in any disadvantage even when facing off against Ouyang Mutian.

Numerous lightning sword beams blasted downwards, unceasingly piercing towards Qin Wentian while radiating a shocking destructive strength. The collision of his attacks against the glow enveloping Qin Wentian caused the crowd to shake as shockwaves rumbled in the air. However, Qin Wentian was still standing there in a stable manner, he wanted to use this opportunity to test out what level his defense reached after he stepped into the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

“How weak.” Qin Wentian’s eyes bored into Ouyang Mutian’s as he faintly commented. “I can ignore the fact that your Ouyang Aristocrat Clan betrayed our alliance back then, and even gave you all an opportunity today. Yet sadly, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan simply doesn’t know how to appreciate kindness. Since all of you are so confident in your absolute strength, I, Qin Wentian, shall show you what is absolute strength.”

As the sound of his voice rang out, Qin Wentian dashed forward.

Ouyang Mutian’s countenance turned green. With an intention of his will, his constellation flared up as it shrank in size, transforming into a Celestial Phenomena that appeared behind his back. An endless amount of energy gushed into his body as the lightning in his palms solidified, transforming into a corporeal, purple-colored lightning sword that stabbed forth with overwhelming might towards Qin Wentian.

He really wanted to see exactly how powerful this young man at the peak of Heavenly Dipper was exactly.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian’s silhouette appeared in front of him. Ouyang Mutian only saw the scarlet demon halberd of Qin Wentian piercing forth and in that instant, the entire battlefield seemed to transform into a world within a dreamscape. Ouyang Mutian felt his consciousness forcibly being pulled into the world manifested by the halberd. And in this world, every halberd strike Qin Wentian lashed out seemed as though it could tear apart the heavens. His halberd shimmered in and out of existence but that destructive energy was even stronger than ever, so terrifying that it caused Ouyang Mutian’s hair to stand on their ends.

“KILL!” Ouyang Mutian roared in rage. He had no other choice, he could only choose a frontal collision.

The solidified lightning collided against the scarlet demon halberd. And in that instant, Ouyang Mutian only felt his entire perspective blurring, as though he couldn’t see this world clearly. The divine weapon in Qin Wentian’s hands was a fifth-ranked one and even contained dreamforce when it unleashes attacks, able to drag his opponent into a dreamscape.

“ARGHH!” Ouyang Mutian roared, his entire body was cloaked in lightning, appearing akin to a Lightning Divinity. Terrifying thunderbolts violently rained down from the skies unceasingly as the crowd hurriedly retreated, as they witnessed huge fissures being formed across the earth created from the explosive impact of the thunderbolts when they slammed onto the ground.

However, even with such a fearsome attack, Ouyang Mutian still failed to block the scarlet demon halberd from advancing. The crowd only saw the lightning and thunder being repressed as Qin Wentian's halberd blasted into Ouyang Mutian with crushing might. At that instant, Ouyang Mutian felt despair, he also felt the beckoning of the death god. Every part of his body was invaded by a fearsome destructive power that wanted to crush him from within.

At this moment, the despair painted on his face was exceptionally clear under the shine of the glow emanated from his lightning. Yet, it was extremely horrifying to look at.

“It seems like I have overestimated you.” These were the last words Ouyang Mutian heard. As the sound of this voice faded, Ouyang Mutian's entire body directly imploded, transforming into nothingness as he vanished in mid-air completely as though he had never existed before.

At the instant where Ouyang Mutian's body imploded, the hearts of the crowd were all pounding violently, including the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan.

This young man who returned in a domineering fashion defeated the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in a supreme, unparalleled arrogant manner. At the peak of Heavenly Dipper, his incomparably powerful combat strength overwhelmed the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, slaying Ouyang Mutian.

Not only that, it didn't seem to be Qin Wentian's strongest state. That sentence of his of overestimating Ouyang Mutian indicated that to Qin Wentian, Ouyang Mutian was an opponent that couldn't be classified on the same level as him. In that case, exactly how powerful was Qin Wentian if he was in his strongest state?

At this moment, the bewildered and badly shocked hearts of people were filled with questions. How strong was Qin Wentian exactly..?

The faces of experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan were akin to dead ashes. Today was supposed to be the day of marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan and should be the start of their alliance which would dominate Grand Xia. All of them were in high spirits and filled with confidence. Yet, never in the wildest dreams would they have imagined that even before the ceremony started, that dream which they had of conquering Grand Xia had already burst like a bubble. The doomsday of their Ouyang Aristocrat Clan arrived instead.

The other two ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan were still in combat. When they discovered the death of Ouyang Mutian, their hearts violently trembled as despair set in. They suddenly discovered that Qin Wentian did offer them hope earlier, yet he was rejected by them.

And right now, despair and desperation slowly began to corrode their hearts.

The old Matriarch and Old Xing were encircling a newly ascended Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Given the number of years the old Matriarch has already been in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and in addition to the support and cooperation of Old Xing, the two of them were already sufficient to overwhelm their opponent. After glancing in their direction, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he dashed towards the battle between Fairy Qingmei, sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall and the Ouyang Ancestor.

"Qin Wentian, why must you be so ruthless?" The Ouyang Ancestor's countenance turned pale.

"Are you kidding with me? In the past, you were the one who betrayed our alliance and now, you were also the one who forced the fiancée of my brother to marry Ouyang Zicheng, imprisoning Ouyang Kuangsheng. If I didn't show up today, would you have killed my brother to rid yourself of all future roots of trouble?" Qin Wentian sarcastically mocked. As the sound of his voice faded, the crowd all let out calls of exclamation. On the other side of the battle field, the punishment staff of Old Xing had shattered the head of the newly ascended Ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. At this moment, both he and the old Matriarch were heading over as well.

Right now, it was no longer two vs one. It was five vs one instead.

"The death of two ascendants? The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan is finished." At this moment, this thought flashed through the minds of everyone present while the faces of experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan were all pale from the realization. They stared at the battle in the air before shifting their gazes onto Ouyang Kuangsheng.

It was because of him that Qin Wentian slaughtered his way here. Right now, they were all filled with an intense sense of regret. If the old Ancestor had not treated Ouyang Kuangsheng in such a way, and the marriage today was between Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, Qin Wentian would definitely not be creating trouble but would be congratulating them instead. What a wonderful ending that would be? Ouyang Kuangsheng was originally also a Heaven Chosen from their Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. It was just that there was conflict between him and the old Ancestor, leading to much unhappiness which in the end.

"Kuangsheng, please help to persuade Qin Wentian... Tell him to stop this, we've regretted our actions." An expert from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan pleaded to Ouyang Kuangsheng.

When Ouyang Kuangsheng heard these words, great waves rumbled his heart. He clenched his fist tightly and stared at the silhouettes in the air. Today, if it wasn't for his brother Qin Wentian coming here in such a domineering fashion, would his clan members beg for peace? Most probably, he could only watch on helplessly as Jiang Ting was forced into a marriage against her will. And just like what Qin Wentian had said, the Ouyang Ancestor might have even killed him to prevent all future roots of trouble.

And now...the experts of his clan actually told him to persuade Qin Wentian to stop? IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?!

Chapter 666: Persisting Storm

Ouyang Kuangsheng was already disillusioned and had seen through the Ouyang Ancestor. Back then when the Ouyang Ancestor betrayed the alliance, there was already conflict between them. And after that conflict, the Ouyang Ancestor had never looked straight at him again before as the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan started to ostracise him. For his parents as well as those who had blood relations to him, they were all removed of authority and became insignificant characters in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Even the brother of his own grandfather had treated them coldly, wanting nothing to do with them.

This, in addition to them wanting to force Jiang Ting to marry Ouyang Zicheng and even imprisoning him? When has the people of his clan ever stepped up for him before? Only after Qin Wentian came by, resulting in the death of their two ascendants did these people began to panic.

“Do you all truly regret your actions?” Ouyang Kuangsheng mocked.

“Kuangsheng, the blood in your veins is still the blood of our Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Could it be that you are willing to watch our clan fall from the peak and head towards death and destruction?” That person implored, the change in situation caused him to be very heartbroken. Even though he hated Qin Wentian, he could only choose to beg Ouyang Kuangsheng at this moment. How old was Qin Wentian? He was of the same generation as Ouyang Kuangsheng yet he was already strong enough to kill Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. Wanting the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan to get revenge on Qin Wentian? That is nothing but a fool's dream.

“When all of you imprisoned me, did anyone ever remember that in the veins of I, Ouyang Kuangsheng, also flows the blood of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan?” Ouyang Kuangsheng sarcastically laughed. The words of his clan members were too hypocritical.

“Don't need to beg Ouyang Kuangsheng. This old fool will definitely die today.” Qin Wentian's voice rang out, causing the hearts of everyone to shiver. When they lifted their heads and stared in

the air, the Ouyang Ancestor was completely encircled. Although his strength wasn't bad, he was still in imminent danger and had just suffered a heavy blow from the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall. Fresh blood leaked out from the corners of his mouth as his countenance turned pale white.

“Qin Wentian, I'm willing to compromise and allow Ouyang Kuangsheng to marry Jiang Ting. The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan shall ally ourselves with you and the position of the clan leader will be passed down to Ouyang Kuangsheng.” The Ouyang Ancestor frantically stated but as the sound of his voice faded, the attacks of both Fairy Qingmei and Old Xing slammed into him.

“Too late. At this moment, what qualifications does your Ouyang Aristocrat Clan have to join my alliance?” Qin Wentian emotionlessly continued, “DIE!.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying Grand Nihility Palm Imprint abruptly blasted out with enough power to seize the stars and pluck down the moon, slamming towards the Ouyang Ancestor.

The Ouyang Ancestor lifted his palms up to block, similarly slamming out with rage. The palm imprint of Qin Wentian was broken yet the how fast were the attacks from the other Ascendants? The attacks from the four of them continuously landed, ravaging the Ouyang Ancestor badly.

“Kuangsheng!” The experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan all stared at Ouyang Kuangsheng only to find not a hint of hesitation marred his face. He was calmly watching the battle in the air and would remain calm all the way until the Ouyang Ancestor was dead.

When the corpse of the Ouyang Ancestor fell from the air, the entire space was filled with silence.

Today, the transcendent power, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan with three powerful ascendants had all fallen together, their scenario was exactly like the Great Solar Chen Clan back then.

The only difference was that back then, the Great Solar Chen Clan forced Qin Wentian to use all methods at his disposal even suffering grievous injuries to himself to accomplish that. But today, Qin Wentian's destruction of the three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan seemed so effortless to the crowd. There was no suspense at all from the beginning to the end.

It has finally concluded, the death of three ascendants meant that from now onwards, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was finished.

This marriage alliance has become nothing but a joke.

Qin Wentian led his four ascendants onto the wedding stage, his fiend-like eyes regarding the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Wherever his eyes passed by, nobody dared to match gazes with him.

“Get lost.” Qin Wentian’s gaze swept over everyone before he shifted his gaze onto Ouyang Zicheng. Ouyang Zicheng trembled violently, today was supposed to be the day of his grand wedding, a day that was filled with glory for him. Yet from the start till the end, he was only like a puppet, a casual spectator. Until right now as that lofty pair of eyes stared straight at him, telling he, who was the groom today to scram. Such a humiliation shook him to his core, fanning the flames of his anger.

“ARGHHHHH!” A low-sounding roar erupted from his mouth as his killing intent gushed out. He dashed towards Jiang Ting who stood at his side. He wanted to destroy this woman, the woman of Ouyang Kuangsheng.

“OUYANG ZICHENG!” A voice erupted with anger. After which, a palm strike directly slammed onto his back, causing him to spit out blood as he collapsed onto the ground devoid of all strength. When he turned his head, he discovered that the person who attacked him was an elder of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. A heavy mockery flashed through his eyes before Ouyang Zicheng closed his eyes forever.

How sad, Qin Wentian led his forces and killed the three ascendants of their Ouyang Aristocrat Clan yet no one dared to resist at all. This was reality, the winner was the king while the losers are all vilified. Strength is supreme.

Since the three ascendants of their clan were already dead, the elders of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had no wish to witness the entire annihilation of their clan.

Qin Wentian stared at the elder who killed Ouyang Zicheng and didn’t say anything. That elder, however spoke, “The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan is willing to follow Ouyang Kuangsheng, he shall be our clan leader.”

“It’s a fact that our ancestor was in the wrong and had made trouble for Ouyang Kuangsheng. These are the truthful opinions of all of us.” The others of their clan all nodded their head. What else could they do? Take revenge against Qin Wentian and all die together?

Qin Wentian didn't express his attitude. He turned his gaze onto Ouyang Kuangsheng and spoke, "Kuangsheng, before I came, I already stated that the reason of me coming here today is to congratulate you and Jiang Ting. In addition to that, I want to invite both of you to my wedding. As to how you want to handle the matter of your clan, just do as your heart desires."

"You and Mo Qingcheng are soon to be married?" Ouyang Kuangsheng started.

"Yeah." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. Upon hearing the name of Mo Qingcheng, the hearts of everyone present trembled again. Back then, the pride of the Pill Emperor Hall, it was precisely because of her that Qin Wentian split the Pill Emperor Hall into two. She was actually still alive? And now, they were even going to be married? The Pill Emperor Hall is going to face misfortune soon.

"Amazing!" Ouyang Kuangsheng hammered a punch at Qin Wentian. Jiang Ting also walked over, holding onto Ouyang Kuangsheng's hand as she smiled, "Wentian, thank you for helping us today."

"Oi Jiang Ting, don't say that. I still want you to help out in my wedding as Qingcheng's bridesmaid." Qin Wentian laughed.

"Okay! I will do that then, deference is no substitute for obedience." Jiang Ting sweetly smiled. She was truly grateful to Qin Wentian. Just a single sentence from Qin Wentian prevented her Jiang Clan from being swept up within this storm.

At this moment, the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan felt joy in their hearts upon noting how close the relationship Jiang Ting had with Qin Wentian. The rush of impact to their hearts was also exceedingly great when they personally witnessed the fall of three ascendants. These were characters on the same tier as them, and the Ouyang Ancestor was even stronger in comparison. Right now, they no longer treated Qin Wentian as an ordinary junior. To this young man, Grand Xia was simply too small for him.

Ouyang Kuangsheng turned, facing the experts from his clan. A hint of resolution flashed through his eyes, it was apparent that he already had a decision in mind.

"For the position of the clan leader of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, I won't assume it." A single sentence from Ouyang Kuangsheng instantly caused the hearts of his clan members to clench as their countenances turned somewhat unsightly to behold. However, they only heard Ouyang Kuangsheng continue saying, "What all of you said was right. The blood in my veins flows with the blood of our Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. I don't wish to pursue the matters in the past of how the clan treated me. Today, since all three of the ascendants are already dead, I don't wish for anyone to

harbor hatred in their hearts. Let all grudges end from henceforth, and for those who are still alive, no matter how you treated me in the past, I, Ouyang Kuangsheng will forgive and forget. As for the position of the clan leader, I want to leave it to my grandfather.”

Although Ouyang Kuangsheng still felt an air of vengeance in his heart, he understood that no matter if it was for his grandparents, or parents, they had no way to completely sever their relationship with the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Although he hated many in his clan, there were also quite a few who treated him well. These people were the reason that led to his decision not to let the entire Ouyang Aristocrat Clan be decimated today.

However, he wouldn't be so naive as to believe that everything was settled. Power determined everything and power had to be held alone. He had already experienced the coldness of reality earlier and from now onwards the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan will continue existing with the might from his brother Qin Wentian but the authority and power would all be in the hands of his closest kin. For this point, he was incomparably determined. He won't pursue those who mistreated him before, but washing their hands of authority and power was only to be expected.

“Good. Seeing that you have made your decision, we too feel gratified in our hearts.” The experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan heaved a sigh of relief. After experiencing the rollercoaster ride of life's ups and downs, their state of heart had already transformed. Right now, they only hoped that Ouyang Kuangsheng who had such a good relationship with Qin Wentian would be able to lead them to glory in this era. And as for the hatred and grudges of the past, burying all of them was the best choice.

“Clean up the mess. Kuangsheng, how about proceeding with your wedding with Jiang Ting? What does the two seniors of the Jiang Clan think of this?”

“Naturally.” The two ascendants of the Jiang Clan nodded their heads. “Being able to see Jiang Ting's happiness, also makes us happy in our hearts.”

“Hypocrites.” Everyone cursed in their hearts yet none dared to speak it out. Right now, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto everyone present as he smiled, “Taking advantage of my brother's Ouyang Kuangsheng's wedding today, I wish to announce a piece of news as well. I, Qin Wentian, am the leader of the Azure Faction, the true palace lord of the Azure Emperor Palace. And in that case, there's no longer a need for the Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent to continue existing. You either submit, or you vanish. All of you can return now and spread the news to your sect. Make your decision fast.”

The hearts of the crowd trembled, after the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan fell from the list of transcendent powers, was the name of the Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent was soon going to be removed as well? Replacing them would be the hidden Azure Factions under the Azure Emperor back then, with all glory reinstated.

Upon hearing Qin Wentian's words, Fairy Qingmei's eyes flickered with a smile while Old Xing trembled with emotions. Has this day finally arrived? Qin Wentian controlling the Azure Emperor Palace, he has not only reinstated the glory of the Azure Emperor back then but has even further surpassed it.

Re-establishing the Azure Emperor Palace was only the first step. All of them knew that Qin Wentian's target was the reunification of Grand Xia!

Regarding this point, those from the Mystical Maiden Sect knew as well. Sadly, they could only sigh in their hearts. Since they have already missed the opportunity, there would no longer be another.

“There's one more thing. If there are people from the Pill Emperor Hall present today, please return and relay this back to your sect. I once said that I would level the Pill Emperor Hall to the ground one day. The Pill Emperor Hall can slowly wait for my arrival.” Qin Wentian's voice rang out in the air, causing yet another burst of commotion among the crowd. Was the name of the Pill Emperor Hall about to be removed from the list of transcendent powers as well?

This young man who just returned, what kind of violent storm would he stir up in the Grand Xia Empire?!

Chapter 667: Darkshadow Sovereign

The three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan died while the kin of Ouyang Kuangsheng possessed absolute power. None in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan raised any hints of objections. After which, the grand wedding between Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting proceeded, but the atmosphere was somewhat awkward after so many incidents happened earlier. However to both Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, they already had no regrets.

If it wasn't for the fact that Qin Wentian brought experts here today, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Back then when Ouyang Kuangsheng befriended Qin Wentian, it was simply because he found Qin Wentian interesting and had outstanding talent. He would never have expected that there would be today. He didn't say the word 'thanks' because for the matters between men, as well as he knew that Qin Wentian treated him like a brother, there was no need to say the word at all. Hence, Jiang Ting was the only one who thanked Qin Wentian.

After the banquet, the representatives of the various powers respectively departed, relaying the news of what happened back to their sect. Very swiftly, the news of what had happened circulated around the entire Azure Continent.

After the banquet, Qin Wentian also bid farewell to Ouyang Kuangsheng as he led his forces straight towards the Azure Emperor Palace.

The transcendent power Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent, personally led men and headed to a boundary that was a 100 miles away, taking the initiative to express their willingness to be allies, allowing the reunification of the Azure Emperor Palace. Such initiative made people sigh in admiration to the decisiveness of the original palace lord of the Azure Emperor Palace.

Based on the prowess exhibited by Qin Wentian in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, that has already determined the decision of the Azure Emperor Palace. By taking the initiative to welcome Qin Wentian's forces, the others in Grand Xia would still say that their actions indicated that they were open to the alliance. If they waited for Qin Wentian to storm through the Azure Emperor Palace, everyone would know that they submitted due to pressure. Although either way they would have submitted, the former method could still save them some face.

Of course there was another choice. The experts of the Azure Emperor Palace could give up everything and leave, directly allowing Qin Wentian and his forces to occupy their previous territory. But by doing that, they would become the laughing stock of Grand Xia. No matter what, Grand Xia would assume that Qin Wentian was the legitimate master of the Azure Emperor Palace.

Hence to them, taking the initiative to submit was the best ending. However, since the original palace lord was able to have such foresight, it could prove that he wasn't an ordinary person. The Azure Emperor Palaces were fated to merge into one.

When Qin Wentian stepped onto the flight of stairs, climbing up to the Azure Emperor Palace, those who had went to the Emperor Star Academy in the past to suppress him all felt extreme trepidation in their hearts. However, Qin Wentian didn't even glanced at them, they couldn't help but to mock themselves that right now in the eyes of this young man, their existences were already insignificant to his perspective.

In the great hall of the Azure Emperor Palace, Qin Wentian sat on the throne while Fairy Qingmei and Old Xing stood at the sides of him. They were seniors to Qin Wentian but now that Qin Wentian had officially became the palace lord and in such a formal setting, they naturally would defer to Qin Wentian. They were willing to play a supporting role to him.

The sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall and old Matriarch sat in the seats designated for subordinates. Zong Yi of the Zong Clan, the sect leader of the Icespirit Sect, Bing Yuchan, the grand elder of the White Deer Institute and the others all sat down. Right now in this great hall, these were all important characters of the Azure Emperor Palace.

And at this moment, the original palace lord of the Azure Emperor Palace stood below as he stared at the young man on the throne while sighing in his heart. Those of the latter generations would replace the prior generations sooner or later, the changing of era was simply too fast. This demon-level character who wasn't even thirty yet had defeated Ouyang Mutian while at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. His eyes were depthless and sharp, exuding a mysterious light that allowed no one to see through him. When facing so many experts including Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, Qin Wentian could still remain as calm as ever. This scenario was nothing too shocking to him.

This young man has a heart like a tiger and ambition higher than the heavens. Even if he reunites Grand Xia, the play leading to that would only be a small but fascinating part of his life.

"I heard that there's still one more supreme elder from the Azure Emperor Palace. Where is he now?" Qin Wentian's gaze turned to the palace lord as he emotionlessly inquired. The Azure Emperor Palace was founded by the Azure Emperor after all, there would be hints of shadows resembling the hidden Azure Factions.

The palace lord started, he didn't know what to reply. After a moment of silence, he then responded, "The supreme elder prefers tranquility, please forgive him."

"Sure, since he love tranquility so much, it's best that he remains hidden in the depths of the mountains forever in cultivation. It would be a torment for him if he interacts with the secular world. From today onwards, the position of the supreme elder will be taken over by Fairy Qingmei and she's in charge of the overall administration and governance of the Azure Emperor Palace." Qin Wentian calmly issued an order. The original palace lord's face flashed with shock while his heart trembled, silently musing that this young man was ruthless enough indeed.

"From now on, you will be the vice sect leader, answerable to Fairy Qingmei. How about it?" Qin Wentian stared at the original palace lord Chu Lanjiang as he asked.

Chu Lanjian's heart pounded but after a moment, he nodded in acceptance.

Although he knew this was only expected, he still couldn't help but to sigh in his heart. As a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, he was actually relegated to assume the position of a vice sect leader. Among the transcendent powers of Grand Xia, he should be the only ascendant with such a

low status. The other ascendants are all ancestor-level characters and had full control over their sects or clans. But now, his position was even lower than the supreme elder.

Of course, Chu Lanjiang could have chosen to leave as well. But if he truly left, it would mean that he chose to give up the sect which he spent so many years trying to groom. This was his heart's blood, and deep in his heart there was also a hope. A hope that Qin Wentian would be able to lead the Azure Emperor Palace to far greater heights than ever before.

“Old Xing will still be in charge of the Punishment Branch. Zong Yi, Bing Yuchan, Elder Bailu, you guys will aid supreme elder Fairy Qingmei in her task of managing the Azure Emperor Palace.” Qin Wentian didn't include Chu Lanjiang. Chu Lanjiang didn't complain, he knew that this was only to be expected.

“Wentian, can my Mystic Moon Hall join the Azure Emperor Palace as well?” At this moment, the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall spoke to Qin Wentian, her words causing the hearts of everyone present to pound. Although the Mystic Moon Hall had always been fighting shoulder to shoulder with Qin Wentian, it was still an independent transcendent power of Grand Xia. This matter of joining the Azure Emperor Palace was no small matter.

Regarding this matter, the sect leader and old matriarch of the Mystic Moon Hall discussed many times and it was only after a long period of consideration did they make this decision. They knew that Qin Wentian's ambition was to reunite Grand Xia and based on Qin Wentian's character, he would definitely not mistreat them. After Grand Xia is reunited, power would all belong to the Azure Emperor Palace. At that time, what about the Mystic Moon Hall? Joining the Azure Emperor Palace was a sensible decision.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian straightforwardly agreed. “You and old matriarch shall assume the position of vice sect leaders as well and you will be in charge of the Mystic Moon Branch under the Azure Emperor Palace.

The sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall started. She stared at Qin Wentian with a bitter smile on her face, “Seems like you have long foreseen our decision.”

The Mystic Moon Branch of the Emperor Azure Faction was still the Mystic Moon Hall, and they were still the ones in charge of it. This was already the best possible result.

Qin Wentian smiled as he turned his gaze onto the crowd, “For the following few days, I would have to trouble all of you then.”

“Are you preparing to slack off again?” From below, Luo Huan’s voice rang out in laughter. She was still rocked by the waves in her heart when she saw Qin Wentian sitting on the throne of the Azure Emperor Palace. This young man whom she rescued with teacher Mustang back then actually had such achievements today. Everything still felt surreal to her.

“Sis Luo Huan, you have to help me manage the resources.” Qin Wentian laughed. Right now, Luo Huan was also considered someone who had great power. He had heard that the Azure Emperor Palace was filthy rich, they had control over an auction street and many transaction grounds, marketplaces, inns and restaurants.

...

The Azure Emperor Palace began their restructuring. The original members of the Azure Emperor Palace were all completely re-segregated. The Zong Branch, Icespirit Branch, White Deer Institute Branch, Di Branch all had great authority. The Punishment Branch under Old Xing naturally had great power as well. However, the information network of the Celestial Palace Branch under Fairy Qingmei had no additional manpower, they directly replaced the old information network of the Azure Emperor Palace.

There were many things to be done and it was an extreme period. But Qin Wentian was content to let things run themselves. He handed over all the troublesome matters and was exceedingly free.

As for the external world, the commotion caused at the wedding had long been festering throughout Grand Xia.

Qin Wentian returned and killed the three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, forming an alliance with the Jiang Clan and controlled the Azure Emperor Palace in a domineering manner. These pieces of news swiftly proliferated around Grand Xia. After all, there were representatives from the various transcendent powers on the date of the wedding and the news spread with their return.

For a time, the entire Grand Xia was in heated discussion about this legendary young man

The Pill Emperor Hall was the one who bore the brunt of this storm. The Pill Emperor Hall wasn’t the Emperor Azure Palace. In the past, Qin Wentian had already stated that he would level it to the ground. Now that he has returned, the instant Qin Wentian led his forces to the Pill Emperor Hall there would be no more negotiations or whatsoever. Killing and slaughter would be the only thing.

The experts of the Pill Emperor Hall were all filled with terror. They instantly reacted by sending experts to the Hua Clan, the Star-Seizing Manor, the Wang Clan, even to transcendent powers like the Shi Clan in Ginkou and the Yan Continent, hoping for their help.

These powers were all powers that had grudges with Qin Wentian, or powers who had something to do with the death of the Azure Emperor a few thousand years ago. Now that they are personally witnessing the rise of a character more terrifying than the Azure Emperor, they naturally had to do something.

Especially seeing how overbearing and domineering Qin Wentian was, slaying three powerful ascendants of the Ouyang Clan and snatching control of the Azure Emperor Palace. Those who submitted to him prosper while those who defied him died. If this continues, they were worried that soon, Qin Wentian would be the only voice of authority left in Grand Xia.

At the same time in Ginkou, there was another extremely fearsome power in the dark. This power wasn't a transcendent power but none of the transcendent powers in Grand Xia dared to look down on them. In fact, they even feared them somewhat.

Today, the Pill Emperor of the Pill Emperor Hall personally came to this place.

“Why has the Pill Emperor arrived at my humble abode?” A dim beam of light shone while the Pill Emperor was instantly attracted over. The one who spoke was an old man in grey, standing with his back facing the Pill Emperor, his entire person appearing like an apparition in the dark.

“Darkshadow Sovereign, how have you been?” The Pill Emperor spoke in a faint voice upon noticing the figure with his back towards him.

A light laughter rang out, that figure turned over as his gaze shifted towards the Pill Emperor. His entire person was covered in dark grey robes, leaving only a pair of blood-colored eyes outside, appearing extremely terrifying.

“You just paid a value high enough to transact a fifth-ranked divine weapon just to look for me. What deep pockets.” That grey-robed figure sinisterly laughed. “Speak, who do you want to kill?”

“Qin Wentian.” The Pill Emperor replied. The only person who could force the Pill Emperor to hire the Darkshadow Sovereign would only be Qin Wentian. One could very well imagine how great the pressure the Pill Emperor was feeling.

“Sure, but the payment for this contract...I’m afraid your Pill Emperor Hall wouldn’t be able to afford it.” The grey-robed figure laughed.

“He’s just a character at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, even if his combat prowess can match Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, how could it be higher than the price we paid before to kill the Azure Emperor?” The Pill Emperor coldly replied.

“Azure Emperor? How can the price of his assassination be compared to Qin Wentian? Qin Wentian is someone who eventually retreated safely after killing disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect in the Royal Sacred Region. The price for killing him is at the very least a hundred times higher compared to the price paid for the assassination of the Azure Emperor. You best consider it carefully.” Those blood-colored eyes bored into the Pill Emperor, causing his heart to violently tremble. It was as though only now did he finally understand exactly how terrifying that young man was!

Chapter 668: Reenactment of History

The Pill Emperor left the Shadow Pavilion with disappointment in his heart.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to kill Qin Wentian. Back then when he witnessed those terrifying experts descending and then referring Qin Wentian as their young master, in addition to the strength Qin Wentian showed when he returned and even more so after the price asked for by the Darkshadow Sovereign, the Pill Emperor truly understood how great the threat Qin Wentian represented. The Pill Emperor Hall had a very high probability of being destroyed.

However sadly, he really couldn’t afford the price to assassinate Qin Wentian. Even if he sold everything of his Pill Emperor Hall, he still wouldn’t be able to afford it.

From this point, he understood that Qin Wentian was a hundred times more dangerous in the heart of the Darkshadow Sovereign compared to the Azure Emperor.

The news of the Pill Emperor visiting the Darkshadow Sovereign was an absolute secret where no one knew of it. However after this, the Pill Emperor Hall in the Moon Continent spreaded a piece of news. The Pill Emperor Hall was willing to submit to Qin Wentian, and didn’t mind making a public apology. In fact, they are even willing to pay any price as compensation.

The instant this news circulated around, it caused the entire Grand Xia to be in an uproar.

The Pill Emperor Hall was actually willing to compromise to such an extent. As a transcendent power of Grand Xia that stood at the peak of the medicinal world, the Pill Emperor Hall was actually okay to apologize and even provide compensation. One could very well imagine how great their fear of Qin Wentian was. No matter if this a tactic to delay time or a sincere request, the instant this news spread out, the Pill Emperor had no more prestige and face left.

However, Qin Wentian evidently didn't have any hints of wanting to amend their relationship. The Azure Emperor Hall issued a statement, telling the ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall to bring Luo He and the important characters of their sect to outside of the Azure Emperor Palace and kneel down in apology before committing suicide. That was the only way the Pill Emperor could continue to survive as an independent power in Grand Xia.

When the statement was issued, the whole of Grand Xia could deeply feel the arrogance of Qin Wentian. They also understood his attitude. There was no way Qin Wentian would forgive the Pill Emperor Hall.

No matter how much the Pill Emperor Hall apologized or how many treasures they took out for compensation, it was all useless. He would never forgive them. This point was already clear from the fact back then when he was younger, he dragged the demon sword for a hundred thousand miles and even fed the sword with his blood to split apart the Pill Emperor Hall. From that, one could already tell how deep his obsession to destroy the Pill Emperor Hall is. If this debt of hatred wasn't avenged, how would he have the face to wed Mo Qingcheng?

This matter is not yet concluded. And just after the Azure Emperor Hall issued the statement, several silhouettes descended from the sky, paying a visit to Qin Wentian in the Azure Emperor Palace.

If people outside knew the identities of who these men were, they would be so shocked till the point of speechlessness.

These new arrivals were all characters from the transcendent powers. Among them were the old ancestor of the Shi Clan from Ginkou, the old ancestor of the Wang Clan from the War Continent, old ancestor of the Hua Clan from the Moon Continent, Swordlord of the Yan Continent, Sect Leader of the Skydemon Sect of the Demon Continent, Manor Lord of the Star-Seizing Manor... These experts were all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and such a terrifying formation of characters was sufficient to cause anyone in Grand Xia to quake in fear.

However today, they came all at the same time to pay a visit to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't appear. Within the Grand Hall, the person receiving them was Fairy Qingmei.

"After so many years, Fairy Qingmei is even more beautiful compared to the past." The old ancestor of the Shi Clan smiled. He was an extremely ancient expert.

"After so many years you actually aren't dead yet? Isn't it interesting that you hid yourself for so long just to claim hegemony of Grand Xia?" Fairy Qingmei laughed. The old ancestor didn't mind, it was a well known fact that those with higher talents like Jun Yu had all already left Grand Xia when they were at the Heavenly Dipper Realm. For these people who stayed in Grand Xia to lord over a region, although they stood at the peak here, they knew very well in their hearts that it was tremendously difficult for them to breakthrough any more. Hence, they were all willing to stay in Grand Xia, protecting their clan or sect hoping one of their juniors might develop into a powerful character that was even more outstanding compared to them.

"Why isn't palace lord Qin present?" The old ancestor of the Wang Clan radiated an intense sharpness from the center of his brows. Today, they were here to discuss something with Qin Wentian. Who would have thought that this young man would be so brazen to this extent? So many ascendants gathered to meet with him yet he wasn't present?

"Palace lord Qin is busy with some other things and he isn't in the sect now. We beg for all your forgiveness." Fairy Qingmei smiled.

"Even if he is busy, how can it be that he is so busy till the point where he didn't even have the time to see us?" The Swordlord of Yan was the leader of the Swallow Swordsmen and was extremely powerful. This was why he had the title Swordlord, lord of all swords.

"Didn't I already say that our palace lord is currently not in the sect?" Fairy Qingmei was still smiling on the surface yet her heart was extremely cold. These people came here with ill intentions, how could it be anything good when all the ascendants of the transcendent powers in Grand Xia came by together at the same time?

"Haha, palace lord Qin's intentions are obvious to all. Returning to Grand Xia in such a domineering manner, slaying the three ascendants of Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, absorbing the Azure Emperor Palace, and recruiting the Mystic Moon Hall. It's clear that his ambition is to rule the entire Grand Xia." The old freak of the Skydemon Sect exuded a strange presence as he snorted in a glacial manner. After which, the gazes of everyone landed onto Fairy Qingmei as though they wanted to read her mind from her eyes.

If Qin Wentian truly had the ambition to rule over Grand Xia, they would destroy Qin Wentian by forming an alliance together. For thousands of years, other than that time when they fought the Azure Emperor, only Qin Wentian posed enough of a threat to make them ally together once more.

Fairy Qingmei's heart grew even colder upon hearing these words. Back then the scenario that happened to the Azure Emperor seemed to be playing out once more on Qin Wentian. These people were banding together once again.

"I don't know what my palace lord is intending but as for ruling supreme alone over Grand Xia, don't all of you have the same idea as well?" Fairy Qingmei swept her gaze over everyone. There was not one of the transcendent powers who didn't wish to rule unchallenged over Grand Xia. However, although they wanted to, not one of them had sufficient strength to do so.

"Hehe, Fairy Qingmei, your temper is still the same as ever." The old ancestor of Shi Clan laughed. Beside him, the perception of the Wang Ancestor gushed out, wanting to sweep through the entire Azure Emperor Palace.

Fairy Qingmei frowned, "What are you doing?"

"He is really not present here." The Wang Ancestor had an interested expression on his face. He stared at Fairy Qingmei and continued, "Qin Wentian left the Azure Emperor Palace so easily? Is he not afraid that the power he just founded might be destroyed?"

"Are you threatening the Azure Emperor Palace?" Fairy Qingmei's eyes bored into the Wang Ancestor's as her countenance grew increasingly sharp. The Wang Ancestor had no fear at all, he matched gazes with her as the atmosphere in the great hall got increasingly heavier.

"Even if you are threatening us, what does it matter?" Fairy Qingmei laughed as she continued, "Palace lord Qin left; but evidently, firstly, he didn't expect all of you would pay him a visit together. Mobilizing such strong characters truly indicates that you look up to him. Secondly, it's naturally possible for all of you to destroy the Azure Emperor Palace, bathing this place in blood. However, don't forget how Ouyang Mutian died, and in addition to that, you should know the age of our palace lord Qin. From what I know some among you may have grudges with the palace lord. But other than the Pill Emperor Hall, the grudges of the rest of you aren't at that level where one between you must die yet. But if the Azure Emperor Hall is really destroyed... you all best consider the fact if it's worth the storm of blood of the revenge that would follow after offending a character who could kill a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant at the age of twenty eight.

Weren't the words of Fairy Qingmei a threat as well? Her meaning was very clear. You all can destroy the Azure Emperor Palace but when you act, if you don't manage to kill Qin Wentian, you best be prepared for the consequences.

The ones present here were all old freaks, how could they fail to understand what Fairy Qingmei was saying? However, the Swordlord coldly spoke, "From what I inferred, does it mean that it's impossible for us to meet with Qin Wentian?"

"It seems so." Fairy Qingmei flashed a charming smile. Qin Wentian was everything to the Azure Emperor Palace. They naturally needed to guard against the alliance of others that wanted to deal with him.

"Then we have to trouble you to relay a message to palace lord Qin. With his talent, Grand Xia is too small for him. He best not stir up a storm in Grand Xia and as for matters of the past, as long as palace lord Qin is willing to forego the grudges, we are all willing to make compensation." The old ancestor of the Shi Clan smiled before adding, "He better not interfere in the matters of Grand Xia."

"Sure, I will relay your message to him." Fairy Qingmei replied.

"In that case, we shall bid our farewells then." The old ancestor of Shi Clan stood up as the others mirrored his actions. An instant later, they turned and departed, vanishing from sight completely. But there was a lingering echo in the air, "This Qin Wentian is so arrogant, wanting to meet him yet we can't even meet."

Fairy Qingmei stepped out of the great hall as several silhouettes appeared around her. All of them stared in the air as cold smiles appeared on their faces. These band of old freaks truly did move fast, forming an alliance so quickly together.

"If we insist on reuniting Grand Xia, I'm afraid these people would adopt the same method to deal with palace lord Qin as how they dealt with the Azure Emperor back then in the past." Coldness flashed in Old Xing's eyes.

"Thus, we must warn Wentian to be more cautious and not to fall into the same trap as the Azure Emperor did back then. Also, we must be careful of those powers hiding in the shadows." Fairy Qingmei's eyes also shone with the same coldness. It was clear that she remembered what happened to the Azure Emperor. If it wasn't for that person in the shadows, the Azure Emperor wouldn't have died.

“Wentian is more outstanding in comparison, history won’t be reenacted.” Although Old Xing was extremely respectful towards the Azure Emperor, he couldn’t help but to admit Qin Wentian’s talent was higher, much more dazzling compared to the Azure Emperor back then. This was why he could cause such a commotion the instant he returned and even made the Pill Emperor Hall compromise to such an extent, forcing the ascendants of the other powers to band together in an alliance.

...

The Moon Continent of Grand Xia, it was still as luxurious as ever.

The Pill Emperor Hall was situated within the Moon Continent. And right now, the topic of conversation everywhere in Grand Xia revolved around the Pill Emperor Hall because Qin Wentian had returned.

The Pill Emperor Hall was a towering structure so tall that it seemed as though it could touch the clouds. Hence, even from very far away, one could clearly see the Pill Emperor Hall. And every time the people of Moon Continent saw the great hall that was split into two by Qin Wentian, they would sighed with admiration at his deeds. The Pill Emperor Hall didn’t rebuild that great hall because they wanted it to remind themselves of that humiliation.

Recently, Shu Ruanyu’s heart was extremely perturbed. She had already broken through to Heavenly Dipper and had an extraordinary status in the Shu Clan. Although she didn’t marry Yang Fan of the Star-Seizing Manor, she no longer cared about it. Not only that, every time she recalled back to that scene in the past, she realized that she no longer hated Qin Wentian as much.

Now, his name shook the entire Grand Xia, causing such a huge commotion the instant he returned, transforming into the idol of countless people in Grand Xia. Regarding this Shu Ruanyu would even imagine what would have happened if back then when Qin Wentian kidnapped her, something happened between them. She would often stare in the mirror, admiring her own appearance. Since she was the girlfriend of Yang Fan, Shu Ruanyu naturally could also be considered a beauty as well. But back then when that fellow kidnapped her, he didn’t even have the slightest intention of acting inappropriately towards her.

When she thought of this, Shu Ruanyu couldn’t help but to be angry. She also didn’t know why would she felt this way. Maybe it was because Qin Wentian was simply too famous now...hence when she stared at the great hall in the Pill Emperor Hall that was split into twain by him, Shu Ruanyu involuntarily recalled these memories.

“What a handsome fellow.” At this moment, her apprentice sister beside Shu Ruanyu spoke. Shu Ruanyu couldn’t help but to scold out loud, “Love-struck fool.”

“Ruanyu, that guy is really very handsome. Look at his demeanor and the focus in his eyes. He seems to be staring at the Pill Emperor Hall though.” That person who spoke continued, staring at the young man not far away from them. However, it seemed as though that in the eyes of the young man, the Pill Emperor Hall was the only thing that mattered to him. The other people here didn’t exist.

“Love-struck fool.” Shu Ruanyu scolded once more in her heart. After which, she turned and stared at the young man the other party was talking about and upon her glance landing, she had no way to shift it away again. Her left palm covered her mouth as a feeling of incredible astonishment painted her countenance.

It’s him, he has returned!

Shu Ruanyu’s heart pounded. Is he going to the Pill Emperor Hall?

Staring at the surroundings of the young man, she could see that he was all alone.

Shu Ruanyu’s heartbeat quickened. Was he going to do what he did in the past? Barging into the Pill Emperor Hall all on his own?!

Her heart and mind was in total chaos, there was even a hint of worry in her eyes. Under her gaze, Qin Wentian walked step by step towards the Pill Emperor Hall and reached the bottom of the ninety-nine step stairway, stopping there as he inclined his head, staring at that towering structure that is the Pill Emperor Hall!

Chapter 669: Judgement Day

Before the Pill Emperor Hall, a young man in white stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring at that towering structure.

Those who passed by all stared at him as a faint smile appeared on their faces. Was this yet another junior of the younger generation that worshiped the Pill Emperor Hall wanting to join them?

And at this moment, at the entrance of the Pill Emperor Hall, some figures appeared and one of them pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, “No one is allowed to linger at this place, please leave as soon as possible.”

Qin Wentian calmly stared at them. After which, he continued on his path, ascending up the stairs step by step.

Pill Emperor Hall, he was here.

“IMPUDENT!” The disciples of the Pill Emperor Hall all radiated a cold intent, dashing towards Qin Wentian as power at the peak of Yuanfu erupted forth.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian’s foot heavily landed on the ground as those who rushed him were all slammed onto the stairs by an unknown force as they coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood.

“There’s someone barging into the Pill Emperor Hall!” A voice roared in anger. An enraged expression appeared on the faces of these people. Barging into the Pill Emperor Hall was a crime punishable by death!

The spectators all watched as hints of interest glinted in their eyes. There was actually someone who dared to barge into the Pill Emperor Hall. Didn’t he want his life?

Only Shu Ruanyu had great waves in her heart as she watched Qin Wentian ascend the stairs step by step. Indeed, just like in the past, he was planning to barge into the Pill Emperor Hall alone.

In the Pill Emperor Hall above, a silhouette soared through the air. Even before he arrived, a thunderous voice already echoed out, “WHO DARES TO BE SO IMPUDENT? KILL WITH NO MERCY!”

The voice of this person who spoke was filled with killing intent. An instant later, the expert arrived but at the instant he saw Qin Wentian, his entire body stiffened as his countenance paled.

He began to tremble involuntarily as though he was witnessing an inconceivable scene.

He has returned, Qin Wentian is back.

Once, before Qin Wentian departed, he left behind a single statement. The day when he returns shall be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall.

And was today, the day of judgement?

Their scouts were obviously keeping a close watch on the Azure Emperor Palace. Fairy Qingmei and the other experts were still in the Azure Emperor Palace yet Qin Wentian actually appeared here at this moment? Did he intend to destroy the Pill Emperor Hall with his strength alone?

The few experts beside him had also saw Qin Wentian before. And the instant their eyes landed on him, they were so frightened that they were shaking with fear. This young man had left too deep an impression on them. Once, they witnessed from afar that Qin Wentian used the demon sword and slashed apart the grandest great hall of their Pill Emperor Hall.

And now, he is back. Not only that, he was also many times stronger compared to back then. Now, he didn't even need to borrow the power of the demon sword to kill the ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, Ouyang Mutian. He used the most domineering manner to crush Ouyang Mutian so completely and his cultivation base was only at the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

He led his forces and slew three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, showing no mercy. He then led his forces to the Azure Emperor Palace where the then palace lord personally went to welcome him, submitting voluntarily to him.

“Could it be...” The crowd suddenly thought of a possibility as their hearts thumped even harder.

Such a young-looking silhouette that could strike fear in the heart of an expert from the Pill Emperor Hall...In the entire Grand Xia, there was only one person.

“Qin Wentian!” The crowd suddenly recalled a name, as their eyes gleamed with sharpness. Was that white-robed figure Qin Wentian? He has finally returned, barging up the Pill Emperor Hall alone.

Qin Wentian didn't notice the reactions of the crowd. He continued his way up, one step at a time. Everywhere he passed by, a storm of sword qi was manifested.

BOOM!

A step landed, sword intent was birthed. Momentarily, the expert in the sky above Qin Wentian felt the pain of ten thousand swords piercing his heart as his countenance turned as pale as paper.

BOOM!

Yet another step landed, the faces of the experts in the air were completely devoid of blood as their hearts pounded with terror. Despair flashed in their eyes and after that, their bodies fell from the air, slamming onto the stairs before rolling down. They were already dead.

“They died!”

The people below gradually increased, as their hearts started palpitating. This young man who has returned was truly more terrifying than before. So terrifying that everyone could feel their guts wrenching.

He continued upwards, but this time around, none dared to block his path. However, the experts in the air from the Pill Emperor Hall increased as the combined might of their auras pressed down.

Astral souls, astral novas, everything was unleashed, transforming into a maelstrom of destruction that spiralled towards Qin Wentian.

“KILL HIM!”

A voice shouted as the maelstrom gushed forth. Terrifying black-colored currents of destructive energy streams manifested, ravaging everything in this space.

“How fearsome.” The hearts of the crowd shivered. The Pill Emperor Hall sent out the vast majority of their experts, wanting to exterminate Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, they only saw the white-robed figure inclining his head. Qin Wentian then stretched his palms out and at the center of his palms, a resplendent light flowed there with enough power to bypass the destructive maelstrom, and enough power to seize stars and pluck down the moon.

In the air where the experts of the Pill Emperor Hall gathered, a gigantic terrifying palm imprint shining with resplendent light appeared and slammed down towards all of the experts there.

BOOM!

A thunderous rumbling sound rocked this space, it was unknown how many of the experts standing there still survived.

“How powerful!”

“His strength has actually grown so much.”

Although right now, the entire Grand Xia was filled with the rumors of Qin Wentian, when these people personally witnessed his might, hints of disbelief filled their hearts. After all, Qin Wentian was only twenty eight, the strength he had at this age was simply too heaven-defying.

After clearing the trash, Qin Wentian soared up into the air. He was as serene as ever, and didn't say a single word from the start till now. Yet, both his eyes seemed to contain a strange magical power in them and for people who could see his eyes, they all felt their minds rumbling from the power.

The survivors started retreating. As Qin Wentian soared higher into the air, the further they retreated.

At this instant, that young man was like a demon god. Nobody dared to confront him.

Qin Wentian soared up to the platform at the top of the stairs and stepped into the Pill Emperor Hall as he stared at the countless faces in front of him

Among the experts present, Luo He was actually present as well.

The Luo He now stared at Qin Wentian as her heart went numb. Back then when Qin Wentian slaughtered his way into the Pill Emperor Hall, wielding the demon sword as he killed whoever blocked his path, Luo He already knew that she had committed an irreparable mistake. Once, when she faced Qin Wentian, she had the attitude of a senior facing a junior and had never even once looked directly at him even after he became the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings.

However a few years later, when she heard Qin Wentian's name again she realized to her shock that she, Luo He, already needed to look up to that young man of the junior generation.

And just like this instant, the white-robed figure casually stood there alone. But everyone in the Pill Emperor Hall was trembling from the terror they felt.

What a fearsome influence was that? Only Qin Wentian alone would be able to accomplish this, able to cause such fear in the hearts of experts from the Pill Emperor Hall, there would never be another.

“Luo He.” Just as Luo He was sighing in regret, that white-robed figure turned to her and coldly spoke. “You actually still have the face to live on?”

“Everything I did was for the sake of the Pill Emperor Hall.” Luo He drew in a deep breath as she stated. Back then, she had given a chance to Mo Qingcheng. But now in hindsight, that choice she had give to Mo Qingcheng in the past was truly ridiculous.

“Qingcheng is already a fifth-ranked alchemist.” Qin Wentian faintly remarked. His words were like a thunderbolt from the blue going off in the mind of Luo He, filling her heart with so much impact that even her breathing was no longer regular.

Her countenance paled, her disciple of yesteryear, the disciple whom she sacrificed to feed the evil skeleton has actually become a fifth-ranked alchemist now, a rank which only the Pill Emperor himself reached. Wasn't this an irony?

She didn't doubt Qin Wentian's words. With Qin Wentian's current status and strength, there simply wasn't any need for him to deceive her.

“It's I who has let Qingcheng down, she is really an excellent disciple. Other than the matters regarding you, she has never disobeyed me before.” Luo He sighed.

“Qingcheng has never mentioned you or the Pill Emperor Hall to me before.” Qin Wentian calmly continued, “Just based on the things you did to her in the past, you already deserved death. But when in Chu, if it wasn’t for you, Qingcheng might have already died. Maybe this was the reason why she didn’t know how to face this, you have saved her life before after all. If not for this, with Qingcheng’s current status in the Royal Sacred Region, it’s already more than sufficient to destroy ten Pill Emperor Halls.”

“So, I won’t kill you. Just destroy your own cultivation and be a mortal.” Qin Wentian stared at Luo He. Right now, Luo He felt an indescribable feeling in her heart. Just with Qingcheng’s status alone could destroy ten Pill Emperor Halls?

“Aren’t you too confident?” A voice rang out. In the air, constellations manifested. The Pill Emperor and the ancient elder of the Pill Emperor Hall appeared.

Qin Wentian didn’t look at them, he still kept his gaze trained on Luo He. “This is already the best opportunity I can give you if you wish to repent. Don’t make me act myself.”

Luo He remained silent. At the corner of her eyes, there was actually a drop of tear streaking down. Nobody could understand Luo He’s current feelings. It was her who personally destroyed the most outstanding disciple the Pill Emperor Hall ever had. In the past, she originally had the chance to allow Mo Qingcheng to marry Qin Wentian. If she really had chosen that choice back then, she didn’t even dare to imagine how radiant the Pill Emperor Hall would be today.

But sadly, everything was destroyed by her.

Her pride and her conceit had destroyed all of this.

She was the sinner of the Pill Emperor Hall. She committed atrocities, letting down her disciple, that young women whose beauty could stun Grand Xia.

“Fine.” Luo He’s countenance dimmed before she abruptly laughed.

“Luo He!” Upon hearing Luo He’s answer, the Pill Emperor shouted. Yet he only saw Luo He smiling at him, “I, Luo He...truly has no face to continue living on.”

After speaking, a terrifying destructive energy swirled in her palms, manifesting an incomparably scorching flame. After that, she violently slammed her palm into her body as that destructive flames

began combusting. Luo He spat out a mouthful of blood but she was still smiling, staring at Qin Wentian. “I might have made a mistake but still, I had once truly treated Qingcheng as my own disciple, sparing no expense to nurture her, assuming a master’s responsibility.”

“To me, becoming a cripple is something even more terrifying than death.” Luo He was still smiling before she collapsed. She could only use her life to atone for her mistake.

“Luo He!” The countenance of the Pill Emperor paled. His rage towered up into the heavens as he rushed Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian finally moved. He resembled a stream of light that dashed forward in a certain direction as streams of sword qi ravaged this space. Showers of sword-light rained down only to see his palms slamming out, causing reverberations in the air as everything before him was completely destroyed.

“WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING?!” An incomparably gigantic fiery palm imprint shot down from the sky, grabbing towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and struck out in defense. The resplendent light enveloping his palms was terrifying to the extreme. A rumbling sound echoed out as the palm imprint was destroyed. Qin Wentian continued flying forth, resembling a great roc and a short instant later, he appeared before the embedded demon sword.

“I’ve returned.” Qin Wentian stared at the demon sword, stretching out his fingers and slicing them lightly on the edge of the sword, allowing his blood to drip onto it. In an instant, the demon sword began to shine with a brilliant light.

“You hate that the heavens are too low? In that case, I shall bring you with me as I break through the skies and battle against immortals and demons of the nine heavens!” Qin Wentian roared. He then inclined his head and gripped the sword tightly, soaring up into the skies. His blood flowed to every part of the demon sword and only stopped after he reached a height of a thousand meters above ground!

Chapter 670: Destruction of the Pill Emperor Hall

The blood-soaked demon sword radiated a crimson screen of light about a hundred-feet wide as a towering demonic qi rushed up into the skies. Just the sight of the crimson glimmering sword was enough to strike fear in the hearts of the spectators who were watching from far away.

Within the demon sword, a sigh echoed out. After which, a sonorous sword hum filled the air as the intensity of the sword might grew stronger in accordance to the brilliance of the light screen.

A few years ago, this white-robed young man transformed into a primordial great roc and used the demon sword to split the Pill Emperor Hall apart. After which, he left the sword embedded here yet no one else had succeeded in pulling it out. Now, he has returned and the act of him using his blood to feed the sword seemed as though he wanted to awaken it.

Such a scene caused everyone spectating outside to be deeply shocked. Shu Ruanyu dumbfoundedly watched the scene play out, as terrifying waves rose up in her heart. Without personally witnessing it, there was no way to tell how crazy this young man could be.

“STOP HIM!” The Pill Emperor howled. He and the other ascendant sped towards the direction where Qin Wentian was at.

They were filled with extreme trepidation towards Qin Wentian. There was no one like the Pill Emperor who had experienced personally the events of that year. There was also no one else other than him who knew of the terrifying power in the shadows that was supporting Qin Wentian. If it wasn't for the return of Jun Yu back then, they truly weren't willing to antagonize Qin Wentian. This was why they were willing to make a public apology and pay any price to settle the conflict and hatred between them. Sadly...Qin Wentian completely had no wish for a peaceful settlement.

The Pill Emperor was naturally afraid. A few years ago, Qin Wentian needed to transform into a primordial great roc before he could unleash a might equal to the peak of Heavenly Dipper, fighting against them with the demon sword. But right now, Qin Wentian's original strength without any augmentation to it was already sufficient to rival a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. If they allowed him to use this demon sword as well, the Pill Emperor didn't even dare to imagine the consequences.

Two constellations hung in the air, incredibly resplendent. The constellation of the Pill Emperor was a nine-colored flame that contained immense destructiveness within.

As for the constellation of that ancient elder, it was pitch-black in color. Black flames could be seen raining down from it and the stench of death permeated the atmosphere.

“DIE!” The Pill Emperor roared as his constellation manifested a flower of nine-colored flames, shooting through the air towards Qin Wentian.

It was as though Qin Wentian didn't even see that attack. After the thousand meter demon sword was entirely soaked in his blood, he could sense the humming of the demon sword. Other than sheer power, he could also feel its pride and arrogance.

“RISE!” Qin Wentian's countenance was solemn. The body of the sword vibrated incessantly, as it was pulled a little from the ground. Instantly, the crimson glow enveloping it engulfed everything as a terrifying sword might rose up into the sky, slamming into the nine-colored flame flower that was shooting down towards Qin Wentian. With a thunderous boom, the flame flower shattered in an explosion of brilliant light.

“What a terrifying sword qi.” The Pill Emperor turned pale. The demon sword was still that demon sword from before. However, Qin Wentian was already much stronger compared to back then.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian's countenance flickered. Those experts that were inching closer to the Pill Emperor Hall abruptly stopped. The towering sword might directly penetrated their bodies as they fell to the ground one by one, so weak as though they were nothing but insects.

“In my eyes, your cultivation is the same as them, ordinary and weak. What qualifications do you have to fight against the immortals and demons of the nine heavens?” A voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. It was none other than the voice of the demon sword.

Back then, the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation Art was supposed to be irreversible. It was because the demon sword imparted the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay to Qin Wentian before he could finally negate the effect of that art.

“The great dao also originated from a tiny insignificant spark of insight, let alone the immortals and demons of the nine heavens. You hated that the heavens are too low and hence you chose to remain here. But why not join and dance together with me?” Qin Wentian's voice was solemn and respect. Yet another destructive palm imprint blasted towards his way, this palm imprint was imbued with the energy of death, crackling with black flames as it zoomed towards Qin Wentian.

“Boom!” Qin Wentian stomped in the air. The robes he was wearing completely shredded as resplendent light enveloped his body, forming something akin to an armor. His physique grew larger, resembling a fiendgod and he threw his head back and howled before blasting out with a palm as the sound of thunder rumbled in the air, smashing against the death-energy palm imprint.

BANG!

The palm imprint was completely neutralized. The crowd stared in dumbfounded amazement at the fiendgod body. Their hearts were numbed long ago, even without the demon sword, Qin Wentian's attack was enough to neutralize the attack of an ascendant? How powerful was he exactly?

The Pill Emperor and the ancient elder both turned ashen as they stared at the fiendgod-like body. Qin Wentian's body was shimmering with light, seemingly indestructible.

The two of them flanked Qin Wentian's left and right while their constellation were in the center. The nine-colored flame and black-flame repeatedly shot out, aiming for Qin Wentian. The scorching temperature created, baked this entire space.

"You learnt more immortal arts?" The demon sword upon noticing the aura Qin Wentian was exuding, sounded its voice out in his mind. After which, its tone became even more lofty. "I resent that heavens are too low hence I refuse to fly. So what even if you transformed into a true fiendgod?"

The arrogance in that voice towered up the sky, as though even fiendgods had no way to control it. Them using it would only dishonored it.

"Seems like I have overestimated you." Qin Wentian relinquished his hold on the demon sword, allowing it to sink back to the ground. He turned towards the flames of destruction barreling through the air towards him as he spoke with confidence, "Even without depending on your strength, I can still exterminate the Pill Emperor Hall. It's only that we met each other because of fate; you hated that the heavens are too low while I desired to combat the immortals and demons of the nine heavens. If we join forces, we should be able to break through this piece of sky. What's laughable is that you refuse to face facts. If one day when I soar up and stand at the apex of the nine heavens, why is there still a need for me to dance in the battlefield with you?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the power of Qin Wentian's blood thrummed as strands of his hair fluttered wildly in the wind. Behind him, a manifestation of a demon sovereign appeared.

"SUMMON!"

His astral soul was unleashed. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the skies only to see that instantly, an endless amount of astral light cascaded downwards. The armor of light enveloping him grew even more radiant as numerous astral warbeasts manifested, each radiating unexcelled might.

"Kill them all."

Qin Wentian calmly commanded as his summons began to rip through the tides of Pill Emperor Hall's experts. An incomparably sharp sword qi radiated from him, he lifted his palms and blast them outwards, opening a path using oppressive destruction, extinguishing both the flames used by the ascendants.

The experts of the Pill Emperor Hall naturally heard the words spoken by Qin Wentian earlier. They too, understood that the words spoken weren't for them but was for the demon sword instead. That sword was alive, akin to a demon. It could actually converse with Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian had his own pride as well. He doesn't need the demon sword and could solo against the ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall. Since the demon sword refused to be wielded, then when one day when he stood at the apex, why was there even a need to still bring the sword along?

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the sword qi from the demon sword grew even more terrifying as the whistling sound through the air got even shriller. It seems as though the demon sword had been enraged.

The countenances of the Pill Emperor and ancient elder grew incredibly unsightly. Qin Wentian's attack was so powerful, so powerful to the extent that it struck fear in their hearts. If Qin Wentian stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, how much more powerful would he be?

"Seal of Life and Death, Conjures Death!"

The ancient elder saw that Qin Wentian discarded the demon sword. This was the first time he mounted a direct attack towards Qin Wentian using innate techniques instead of his constellation. The rays of death, imbued with immense astral energy shot down the skies, aiming right for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's palms were no longer his ordinary human flesh, but was something of incredible toughness that was filled with an overwhelming destructive power. He howled in rage and stomped on the ground, bent on suppressing all immortals and demons. Numerous incarnations of him erupted out into being, all of them attacking at the same time, shattering the Seal of Life and Death. A countless number of palms unleashed with the power of the Illusory Demonforce, shot straight at the ancient elder.

Qin Wentian's overwhelming might came not only from the fusion of his true intents. His powerful physique and numerous Yuanfus, including the tyranny of his bloodline and high-grade immortal

arts all played a part. Hence, the power generated from his attacks could be said to have enough power to even topple the heavens. Ordinary peak-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would never be able to emanate an aura like him. Even for ordinary first-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, their auras weren't that much stronger compared to his.

Upon facing the attack unleashed by Qin Wentian, the energy of the ancient elder's constellation condensed in his palms as he blasted them out, wanting to negate the attack. However, Qin Wentian's figure was like an apparition, with a thought, this place became his dreamscape. The ancient elder only saw Qin Wentian dashing towards him with the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

More incarnations then appeared. The ancient elder paled. He no longer had the strength to withstand such a strike.

"Swish!" He wanted to flee yet he only saw a beam of light slaughtering its way towards him. The sounds of piercing rang out as his body directly exploded after being struck by the halberd, turning into nothingness.

That ultimate attack was so fast that it was unfathomable. The Pill Emperor initially wanted to help but upon seeing the death of the ancient elder, the Pill Emperor's body went stiff. He drew in a deep breath. Although his strength was stronger compared to the ancient elder, Qin Wentian's might had already completely astounded him.

Casting a glance below, those astral warbeasts had already begun their slaughter.

Blood dyed the Pill Emperor Hall red. Even the sun in the skies seemed to be dyed red, everything was as he had prophesied before. The day when he returned, would be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall.

Qin Wentian slowly descended, standing on top of the demon sword. He then spoke, "Have you considered it? If you follow me, I will never dishonor you."

The sword hum grew even more intense as the gigantic demon sword vibrated. Large fissures continuously formed on the ground in its surroundings as an aura of destruction blasted out, forming a maelstrom that ravaged everything in this space. The doomsday of the Pill Emperor Hall is here.

“Chi...” The boundless sword qi swept over everything as a scene of complete annihilation played out. The buildings collapsed one after another, the experts within all died. This was a scene of total destruction.

Bzzz!

The Pill Emperor turned white. His silhouette instantly soared up into the skies as a void spirit boat appeared under his legs, granting him unimaginable speed. This was a speed-type divine weapon which the Pill Emperor exchanged for. Even if he couldn't win in a battle, he could still use this to escape.

“Since you are so arrogant, I shall hold you to your words. In the future if you fail to triumph over the nine heavens, I shall slay you personally.” A similarly arrogant voice resounded out in Qin Wentian's mind. The silhouette of the Pill Emperor had already vanished completely yet at this moment, a beam of light broke through the air and cleaved the void into two pieces. The Pill Emperor let out a scream of agony before he appeared somewhere in the horizon as his entire person was directly slashed into twain.

“Similar to how I just killed him.” The voice of the demon sword rang out once more. Qin Wentian still stood arrogantly on the sword, as calm as ever. Countless experts of the Pill Emperor Hall witnessed the two halves of the Pill Emperor falling through the air. When they glanced at the destroyed Pill Emperor Hall, their bodies involuntarily began to shiver.

From today onwards, there will no longer be a Pill Emperor Hall in Grand Xia!