

Ancient GM 671

Chapter 671: Threaten

Qin Wentian stared ahead. This demon sword was truly proud indeed, this was a point which he knew long ago. Back then when he tried to pull out the sword, without using his blood to feed it, it was basically impossible. This demon sword was even more arrogant than humans. Qin Wentian had never met such arrogance in humans before, let alone a sword.

“This sword is extraordinary, it should have a shocking origin,” Qin Wentian mused. If it’s origin was ordinary, how would it dare to resent that the heavens are too low?

“Don’t worry, I won’t dishonor you. However, do you intend to follow me like that in this form?” Qin Wentian asked in a faint voice. The demon sword was a thousand meters tall. How can he wield it easily?

“Although I’m willing to be used by you, I won’t initiate lending my power to you. I want to see what capabilities you have to back up the arrogant words you spoke today.” From the body of the demon sword, the sword qi seemed as though it could break the dome of heaven. A shrill whistling rang out as the terrifying destructive maelstrom expanded, ravaging this entire area. Countless experts of the Pill Emperor Hall raised their head and stared at the incoming catastrophe. There was only despair in their eyes.

An intense beam of light broke through space, Qin Wentian suddenly discovered that the thousand meter gigantic sword transformed into a smaller version of about three feet in length. A whitish glow illuminated the skies, filled with so much demonic qi that it seemed like a sword of evil.

This sword was exceptionally fiendish in nature, it shot through the air, directly piercing through the buildings of the Pill Emperor Hall that still remained standing. Wherever it passed by, everything collapsed into ruins. The entire Pill Emperor Hall was completely destroyed, becoming dust, dissipating away in the wind.

Only the blood-soaked demon sword exuding a white glow remained flying in that storm of endless dust.

Qin Wentian glanced at the demon sword as a fiendish smile played on his lips. After which he slowly stepped out, walking towards the place where the Pill Emperor died. As he approached, those lucky survivors all retreated, nobody dared to be near him. An energy of the void permeated this area, evidently the Pill Emperor has long prepared his escape route. With the void boat, if it

wasn't for the demon sword unleashing its might, Qin Wentian would have no way to catch the Pill Emperor.

Qin Wentian kept the void boat and went on to retrieve the Pill Emperor's interspatial ring. Nobody dared to touch these things, Qin Wentian even dared to destroy the Pill Emperor Hall, who would dare to snatch the spoils of his victory? Unless someone feels that he is already tired of living.

After that, Qin Wentian moved to where the demon sword was. The light it emanated was now retracted, completely dimmed losing its luster, appearing as though it was nothing but an ordinary sword that quietly stood there, embedded in the ground.

Qin Wentian stretched his hands out and pulled out the sword. He then gazed up at the sky and with a powerful stomp, he soared upwards, vanishing completely in an instant.

“He left!”

The crowd lifted their heads, staring at that trajectory of the vanishing silhouette as the waves in their heart gradually calmed. But when their gazes returned to the destroyed Pill Emperor Hall, their hearts involuntarily started to shiver again.

The day when he returns, shall be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall. Now, the day of judgement has descended, another transcendent power of Grand Xia has been leveled flat to the ground. Two ascendants died in battle and almost all the disciples of the Pill Emperor Hall were dead, killed by the power of the demon sword.

This sword is now out in the world, controlled by Qin Wentian. Nobody knew how many storms of blood this sword would cause.

“The Pill Emperor has been destroyed, becoming history...” Even now, there were some who still couldn't believe their eyes. Everything felt as though it was a dream.

The Pill Emperor Hall that stood tall in the Moon Continent for thousands of years had been destroyed just like this.

“Ruanyu, you knew that he was Qin Wentian?” Shu Ruanyu's friend shivered as she asked. No wonder before this, Shu Ruanyu kept looking at him. So it turned out that this young man was none other than the person who kidnapped her before, the young man whose name shook Grand Xia.

Shu Ruanyu bitterly smiled, she could only tell herself that in this world, nothing was permanent. If back then she knew that he would have such achievements today, what would she have done differently after she was kidnapped?

More and more people gathered in front of the Pill Emperor Hall. When they stared at the once imposing structure only to see nothing but dust, they were all speechless for a long period of time.

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The news of the Pill Emperor Hall's destruction soon spread and shocked all of Grand Xia. The various transcendent powers couldn't calm down. They felt a sense of threat from Qin Wentian.

Just flipping his palms was sufficient to destroy the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, the Pill Emperor Hall and gain control of the Azure Emperor Palace. Such strength was very hard not to be feared by the various transcendent powers. After this incident, the ascendants gathered once more in an alliance as they set off to the Azure Emperor Palace, wanting to negotiate with Qin Wentian.

Soon, the Azure Emperor Palace received a piece of news. Three days later, the ascendants of the various transcendent powers will descend to the Azure Emperor Hall once more, seeking an audience with Palace Lord Qin Wentian. They hoped that this time around, Qin Wentian would give face and meet with them.

Instantly, the situation in Grand Xia became chaotic. The other transcendent powers all seemed to be in an alliance to resist Qin Wentian. This made everyone sigh as they marveled at Qin Wentian's strength and prowess. In these few thousand years, only he had the ability to force the other transcendent powers to behave in this matter.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Outside the Azure Emperor Palace, the ascendants from the various powers descended once more. This time, their alliance was even stronger than the one that came to visit before.

This time around, Qin Wentian was present. Upon feeling the auras of the experts, he led Fairy Qingmei and the rest out of the palace, as his gaze landed onto those ascendants who visited.

The white-robed young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back as a simple and unadorned sword sheath was strapped behind his back. His white robes fluttered in the wind as the

ascendants stared at Qin Wentian, feeling somewhat unsettled in their hearts. He was truly as young as rumored, yet he already had the power to turn Grand Xia topsy-turvy.

“A hero of the younger generation, palace lord Qin’s talent truly makes me perspire.” A voice drifted over. Qin Wentian stared at the person who spoke. He was extremely calm as he replied, “Is there any matter as to why all of you are looking for me?”

“Qin Wentian, recently because of your actions, you stirred up unease all over Grand Xia. The death of the three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, the destruction of the Pill Emperor Hall, the submission of the Azure Emperor Palace. What is your true desire?” The old ancestor of the Wang Clan stated, his countenance radiating sharpness.

Qin Wentian’s eyes shifted onto him, “And what does that have to do with you?”

The Wang Ancestor’s countenance stiffened before coldly snorting, “Indeed, the young are reckless. However in Grand Xia, you still don’t have the qualifications to be so arrogant yet.

A fiend-like cold smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face as he sarcastically stared at the Wang Ancestor. “Who do you think you are? Are you even fit to talk to me in this manner?”

“You...” The Wang Ancestor froze. He didn’t expect that after so many ascendants came here today, Qin Wentian would still be so arrogant.

“Qin Wentian.” The Shi Ancestor shouted. “The transcendent powers of Grand Xia has always lived together in relative harmony. Your actions were too over the top.”

“Too over the top?” Qin Wentian swept his glance over to the Shi Ancestor. “In that case, do you mean I should forget the things the Pill Emperor Hall did to me in the past?”

“You all are truly shameless enough.” Fairy Qingmei couldn’t bear it any more as she sarcastically remarked. In Grand Xia, it has always been a dog-eat-dog world. Which of these transcendent powers didn’t rise up to where they were by devouring countless other powers? Yet today, they actually said Qin Wentian was causing unrest to Grand Xia? If they had enough strength, they would probably do things in a more ruthless manner compared to Qin Wentian.

In addition, up till now, Qin Wentian hadn’t touched any unrelated powers. Regardless of the Pill Emperor Hall, Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, or the Azure Emperor Palace, all of these powers had a

relation to him. He hasn't even stepped on the tails of these people yet and they were already all at his doorstep.

"Don't beat around the bush, what do all of you want?" Qin Wentian coldly asked.

"There can not be another storm in Grand Xia. Qin Wentian, given your talent why do you still need to remain in Grand Xia?" Shi Ancestor asked.

"You mean that I even need your permission to stay here?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness.

The Shi Ancestor shook his head, "That's not what I mean. We came here today to negotiate with you. There cannot be another transcendent power destroyed. I know that in the past, there were some who offended you, hence they are all willing to compensate."

"Bully when you are able to bully, but now since you don't have the strength to, you wish to compensate for your past actions?" The sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall coldly laughed.

"This is already our greatest concession." The Shi Ancestor persuaded.

"And if I disagree?" Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes, staring at the Shi Ancestor.

"Hmph, if the news I received isn't wrong, you should be someone from Chu, that's under the administration of the Greencloud Pavilion right? Your return this time is for the wedding between you and Mo Qingcheng. Chu Country is your hometown, where your kin and good friends are all there." The cold voice of the Wang Ancestor rang out in the air.

As the sound of his voice faded, an incomparably violent aura erupted forth from Qin Wentian, as an intense demonic qi towered up into the skies, gushing towards the Wang Ancestor. His eyes turned incredibly fiend-like as his killing intent permeated the air.

The other ascendants all silently cursed the Wang Ancestor in their hearts. Was the Wang Ancestor trying to sabotage their efforts?

The Wang Ancestor felt his heart trembling when he felt that demonic qi as Qin Wentian turned his gaze over to him. However, he quickly stabilized himself and snorted coldly, looking Qin Wentian in his eye.

“The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan forced the bride of my brother to marry others, I killed the three culprits behind it and left the other members of the clan untouched. As for the Azure Emperor Palace, I didn’t even kill a single person at all. The only transcendent power I truly destroyed is the Pill Emperor Hall. All of you should know my grudge with them is as deep as the ocean. I didn’t even pursue your Wang Clan for the fact that your clan members tried to kill me numerous times back then. You said you are all here today to compensate for the grudges formed in the past yet now you are threatening me with my family members and closest friends?”

An intense coldness could be felt from Qin Wentian’s words. Even if he desired to reunite Grand Xia, he didn’t intend to accomplish this by large-scale massacre and would only want the various transcendent powers to submit, returning to the state of glory Grand Xia was back then when it was a whole empire.

But now, even when he hadn’t intended to do anything to pursue the debt between him and the Wang Clan, the Wang Ancestor had already directly threatened him.

“No matter what I say today, if there’s another incident in Grand Xia. You shoulder the consequences yourself.” The voice of the Wang Ancestor was ice-cold.

“See them out.” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to the ascendants present as he icily replied.

“Everyone, please.” Fairy Qingmei coldly stared at these people. The Wang Ancestor had actually investigated Qin Wentian’s background. In that case, it was clear that he wasn’t the only one who had these thoughts.

“Qin Wentian, are you sure you want to do this?” The Swordlord of Yan asked.

Qin Wentian just turned and departed, not bothering to reply. His actions caused the countenance of the Swordlord of Yan to turn incomparably cold. “Everyone, look at his damnable attitude, not even the slightest hint of cordiality.”

“Let’s leave.” Many among the ascendants had murder in their eyes yet they dared not take any reckless actions. They all understood that if they failed to kill Qin Wentian, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Chapter 672: Devil Statue Cliff

The ascendants of Grand Xia banded together and threatened Qin Wentian, if Qin Wentian took any action that would cause the fall of another transcendent power, they would act together and deal with him.

However, Qin Wentian had no response for them, and he also didn't continue destroying any more transcendent powers.

However, an event of great import happened in Ginkou. Because of the appearance of the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia back then, the various powers sent their men to stand guard at the entrance. Although none of the experts they sent in before had returned, they still continued monitoring. And now, during their process of monitoring, there was a power that made no secret of their attempts to secure that place. They drove the manpower of the other transcendent powers out while also expending a huge amount of resources hiring skilled craftsmen to rebuild the ancient kingdom.

This event instantly caused many to turn their eyes onto here, and for those transcendent powers whose men were driven away sent even more experts down only to hear a piece of news that the Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent was relocating to this place where the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia used to be.

And as expected, not long after this piece of news was circulated, the experts of the Azure Emperor Palace showed up and even directed the reconstruction, working hard throughout night and day.

This news instantly created a huge commotion as it spread all over Grand Xia

The Azure Emperor Palace is relocating to the ancient kingdom in Ginkou? For thousands of year, not one transcendent power had dared to do such a thing, shifting their entire base to this sacred place. The meaning behind the Azure Emperor Palace's actions was extremely clear. The other transcendent powers could all hear what the Azure Emperor Palace wanted to say.

Relocating to the ancient kingdom only meant one thing. Qin Wentian wanted to be the Lord of Grand Xia, reuniting the nine continents back as one!

This could be considered the strongest response Qin Wentian could give with regards to the various ascendants descending onto the Azure Emperor Palace. After that day, Qin Wentian vanished, he didn't give a clear reply to them. But from this relocation exercise, he allowed the entire Grand Xia to see his determination.

I want to lord over Grand Xia, who dares to touch my Azure Emperor Palace?

It was highly probable that after they learned of this piece of news, the various transcendent powers could no longer be at ease enough to have a good night's sleep.

Because of Qin Wentian's appearance, the interactions between the transcendent powers in this period was many times more compared to the interactions they had combined throughout several hundreds of years.

The news of the reconstruction of the ancient kingdom rocked the world yet not one of the transcendent powers were willing to be the first to step out and act against the Azure Emperor Palace.

They once banded together and told Qin Wentian that he better not destroy any more transcendent powers, yet they didn't say anything regarding the reconstruction of the ancient kingdom. Now, Qin Wentian didn't initiate trouble and was merely relocating to the ancient kingdom in Ginkou. If they obstruct him, would it completely enrage Qin Wentian? Nobody knew the answer to that.

Currently within the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia, countless number of craftsmen were busy working through the day and night. And in the space outside the ancient kingdom, there was a void boat with a white-robed figure on it, staring at everything that was happening. And other than Qin Wentian standing there, there was also Yun Mengyi.

"Reunification of Grand Xia, but the name of Grand Xia shall remain unchanged. Your wish should have already been fulfilled. As for the things I want to know, when will you tell me?" Qin Wentian spoke to Yun Mengyi.

"I won't say anything." A smile flickered in the beautiful eyes of Yun Mengyi as she turned her gaze, that was akin to autumn water, onto Qin Wentian. Both her hands wrapped around the arms of Qin Wentian, appearing extremely intimate as she spoke, "Unless one day, I become your woman."

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. With a flick of his sleeves, he shook Yun Mengyi away.

"Get down." Qin Wentian emotionlessly stated. Yun Mengyi started, her countenance returned to normal, flashing with hints of coldness before she got down from the void boat. She stared at Qin Wentian and asked, "Am I really not attractive at all?"

“I treat you as my friend.” Qin Wentian spoke detachedly. After which, he turned and the void boat transformed into a beam of light, streaking through the skies, vanishing from the vision of Yun Mengyi in an instant.

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In the Western Domain of Grand Xia, there was a desolate mountain range with a few anarchic cities situated there.

And in that region, there was a lonely and desolate place where the footprints of men are rarely seen. That place, was a secret realm of Grand Xia.

From ancient times, Grand Xia had countless numbers of cities that were prosperous through the ages yet given how vast Grand Xia is, there were similarly secret realms where no one had ever completely solved the mysteries within before. Many experts would enter into these secret realms, but the vast majority of the people never came back out again no matter how powerful they were. Hence, these secret realms were known as forbidden grounds.

The Devil Statue Cliff is precisely a forbidden ground of Grand Xia. It was rumored that this place was a haven for devil cultivators and there was once a extremely powerful devil that walked out from there before. There was an ancient legend of Grand Xia saying that long ago in the past, this place was formed from the result of a grand battle between an immortal and a devil. After both sides were defeated and fallen, devil cultivators swarmed the place and erected a state of the devil which led to the forbidden ground today.

From ages past, there has always been some characters who stepped into the Devil Statue Cliff. However, they only entered the boundaries and came out quickly after, they had no way to penetrate the secrets of this place. For those who took a risk and entered the depths, almost none came out alive. For those who did, all of them had gone crazy after they returned, without a single exception.

At this moment, Qin Wentian arrived at the entrance of the Devil Statue Cliff. Right now, in those calm eyes of his, hints of contemplation could be seen within.

That little lass Bai Qing had vanished in this place. It could be said that the guts of his companions were truly big, they actually even dared to roam this place. However after that, he heard that they were trapped and Bai Qing chose to remained behind so they could leave.

From then till now, there had not been the slightest bit of news about her.

To Qin Wentian, he treated Bai Qing like his own flesh and blood sister. That silly lass passed him a knife so that he could hold it to her neck, wanting to use her own life to threaten her father to let him leave the Bai Residence safely. She eventually chose to leave home because of the decision her father and elder sister made and every time he thought of Bai Qing, Qin Wentian would feel traces of heartache. Only Bai Qing would be able to cause Qin Wentian to feel such tenderness towards her.

“Little Qing...” Staring at the towering statue of the devil in front of him, Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath.

With his grand wedding day soon arriving, Qin Wentian by right, shouldn't risk himself. Especially in this forbidden ground that was sacred to devil cultivators, it was just too dangerous.

However, the reason for him returning to Grand Xia was: firstly, because of Mo Qingcheng; secondly, to settle the reunification of Grand Xia; and lastly, to find Bai Qing.

If he couldn't determine Bai Qing's safety, there would always be a heavy unease in his heart.

Years ago, that lass chose to cultivate the Chaotic Art of the Devil, ignoring her own safety simply to protect and fight for him. Only when he fought against her, injuring her did she finally call out Wentian-gege as her tears flowed. These memories were all vivid in his mind. How could he forget the deep relationship between them?

The Devil Statue Cliff was vast and smaller terrifying statues of devils could be found everywhere throughout a radius of a hundred km.

Qin Wentian stared at the secret realm as a hint of resolution flashed in his eyes. After which, he stepped out and entered the Devil Statue Cliff.

A thousand-meter tall devil statue stood erect in front of him, this resembled an ancient devil that was protecting the entrance of the Devil Statue Cliff.

A raging wind gusted, Qin Wentian was clad in white and had a sword strapped behind him as he entered. The instant he stepped through the boundaries of this secret realm, he could feel strands of terrifying devil qi gushing over. In a single instant, it was as though he stepped into a world of

devils. Numerous devil statues could be seen everywhere in all directions, all of them had their eyes on Qin Wentian, the atmosphere was so eerie that it gave chills to the hearts of people.

“So many entrances, each of the statues appears to be guarding one. Do they all lead to different places?” Qin Wentian stared at the statues before him as he mused. Without further hesitation he continued forward, into the depths of this place.

Very swiftly, when Qin Wentian inclined his head again, he discovered that he entered a maze with eight directions and in the air above him, there were gigantic devil statues there as well. Right now, he had already completely lost his sense of direction. He couldn't even exit if he wished to.

Bzz, Bzz, Rumble~~!

Abruptly, devilish soundwaves resounded as they lingered on, manifesting a surge of terrifying devil might that permeated this area. Qin Wentian only felt his heart clenching. Shifting his gaze forward, there was a gigantic devil statue that shimmered brightly, as though it was coming to life. It seemed to be able to move, clouds of devilish qi surrounded it as the humming melody came from its mouth, permeating this space, entering into Qin Wentian's eardrums.

That gaze filled with devilish intent glanced in Qin Wentian's direction. Just a single glance was sufficient to cause the astral energy in Qin Wentian's body to run amok, it felt as though a devilish will had entered his sea of consciousness, wanting to break his spirit. A boundless force gushed over as terrifying rumbling sounds resounded. Qin Wentian only felt an overwhelming pressure pressing down onto him.

In that instant, an illusion appeared before him. He felt as though all the devil statues present here were moving towards him, wanting to kill him.

Qin Wentian stepped out as a vortex of sword qi ravaged this space. The sound of a thunderous explosion rang out as a devil statue that was rushing over got destroyed.

With his second step, the earth trembled as booming sounds continued relentlessly. Even more devil statues were lacerated and with his third step, the vortex of sword qi transformed into a tempest of destruction that ravaged this entire space.

However, the devilish melody continued on and there seemed no end to the devil statues. They continued attacking, as though they would never stop.

“These are born from nothingness. With devilish thoughts in mind, a devil would be formed in one’s heart, leading to the creation of countless devils rushing at me. However, as long as my heart is clear, the devils won’t be able to suppress me!”

When Qin Wentian took his seventh step, a surge of sword intent towered up into the skies. He clasped his hands behind his back as he stared at the gigantic devil statues in front of him. Slowly advancing, no matter how powerful the statues are, they were unable to get close to him. Countless numbers of devil statues continued their attack, yet there seemed to be a forcefield of light with Qin Wentian in the center that halted their advance. This, was formed from the pureness in his heart. The devilish will won’t be able to influence him.

Qin Wentian continued his way, never stopping regardless of the resistance he faced. He chose to enter through the entrance of the largest devil statue, into the depths of this secret realm.

No matter how dangerous or mysterious this place was, as long as Bai Qing was inside here, he would definitely bring her out. If Bai Qing had fallen within, no matter who is the leader of this place, he shall spare no expense to annihilate everything.

After stepping into a new dimension, Qin Wentian’s adversaries only gotten more dangerous. In the entire space, devil statues dotted the landscape, suppressing all eight directions. Black-colored devilish qi danced in the air as the eyes of the statues opened one after another, all of them staring at Qin Wentian. Once again, a mighty and oppressive pressure bored directly into him.

RUMBLE~

A particularly immense devil statue activated and came to life. It directly leapt down from the cliff and jumped onto Qin Wentian. It punched out with its fists, manifesting a terrifying monster that rushed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s palms shimmered with brilliant light, he blasted out in defense and with a thunderous boom, the monster shattered. His palm then utilized boundless force as he grabbed the air, causing the devil statue to explode into pieces.

BOOOM!

The earth trembled as the two sides of the mountain cliff began shaking. A boundless devilish might pressed down on everything, activating each and every devil statue here as they slaughtered their way towards Qin Wentian.

“If becoming a devil myself is the only way out of here, then I shall become a devil.” Qin Wentian’s physique grew increasingly larger as the amount of demonic qi towered up into the skies. A moment later, numerous incarnations of himself appeared in the air, each of them glowing with light, illuminating this space as countless numbers of palm imprints covered the skies, breaking through and destroying everything.

Qin Wentian advanced forward with large strides, picking up speed and dashing ahead. He wanted to see exactly how mysterious and terrifying the secrets in the Devil Statue Cliff were.

Chapter 673: Worship of Ten Thousand Devils

Qin Wentian traversed into the depths of the Devil Statue Cliff. The devil statues seemed never ending, constantly launching attacks at him in a frenzy. Qin Wentian swept over all of them as he continued on his way.

He eventually came to a sealed valley and over here, there were countless devil statues standing guard. There didn’t seem to be a sky in this dimension when he glanced above, perhaps an indication that even the sky cannot suppress the devil arts. There was only a gigantic towering devil statue in the middle of the air, as though it was standing watch over everything.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian’s heart pounded, the devilish qi in the air grew even more intense to the extent where he felt like breaking down.

Abruptly, the devilish melody grew louder in Qin Wentian’s mind. In the stone walls in front of him, a silhouette glimmering with a bloody devilish light appeared. This was a fearsome devil phantom, his eyes stared at Qin Wentian, as though he wanted Qin Wentian to sink within their depths.

And at the instant this phantom appeared, the sealed pathway opened up. Only by passing through there would he be able to continue ahead.

The sound waves continued, a boundless devilish light shone on that devil statue as a monster seemed to crawl out of the statue's face, transforming into a beam of light that shot directly towards Qin Wentian. When nearing, a punch of incredible power was lashed out, penetrating through the void.

This punch radiated a supreme devilish qi that could dominate and break through everything.

Astral energy circulated frenziedly in Qin Wentian's body. His physique grew larger as he stomped harshly on the ground, manifesting numerous incarnations as they all blasted out with their palms that contained enough power to seize the constellations from the heavens.

The terrifying sounds of explosion rocked the air yet the fist of that monster still continued blasting towards Qin Wentian, nothing could stop it.

Resplendent light cloaked Qin Wentian's body as he smashed his fist together with that monster. In that instant, he could feel that there was overwhelming amounts of devilish might within that desired to ravage his inner organs as it seeped into his body.

“BOOM!”

A loud sound thundered out, Qin Wentian was forced backwards and the impact jolted him so much that he coughed blood. He touched the traces of blood leaking from his mouth as he shifted his hands onto the sword behind his back. A brilliant light flashed as the sword was unsheathed. Qin Wentian sliced his fingers lightly upon the blade, dyeing the demon sword red as the humming of the sword echoed in the air.

“Bzz!” A terrifying storm of sword qi swept out as the demon sword expanded, transforming back to its thousand meters size. The power blasting out turned the devil he was fighting against into dust.

Qin Wentian dragged the demon sword as he slowly advanced forward. A boundless sword intent then descended from the heavens, blasting into the devil statues ahead. The devilish melody grew even more intense yet right now, Qin Wentian howled in anger as he slashed out with his gigantic sword. Instantly, a boundless force pressed down on everything, lacerating everything that obstructed him. The devil statue lifted its large palms in defense, but as the demon sword horizontally slashed out, the devil statue turned completely into dust.

Qin Wentian continued on, staring at the entrance. Within it, he could feel a devil might so powerful that it caused his heart to tremble. The devil statue here was much more realistic, it resembled humans and even had humanoid facial features. It felt as though this was a true devil which turned into a statue after staying here over tens of thousands of years.

The demon sword transformed again back into the smaller version, Qin Wentian brandished it as he headed towards the entrance, entering yet another dimension. In this instant, his gaze stiffened as his heart pounded violently.

The endless devilish melody rang out through the air, causing even one's soul to shiver in tandem to the rhythm of the music. A towering black-colored devil light mixed with red illuminated this space that was the central core area of the Devil Statue Cliff. In the surroundings, there were millions of statues that emanated rays of light which shot towards a sacrificial altar in the center.

"...!" Qin Wentian's heart trembled intensely. These statues all seemed to be on a pilgrimage, worshiping the devil king. In that central area, a blood light shot up, breaking through the dome of heaven, summoning black rays that descended onto the sacrificial altar.

The sacrificial altar was enveloped completely by that light and there seemed to be a blurry silhouette of a statue of a devil king within. Around it, countless blood-colored devil phantoms were stationed there, and the devilish melody they were humming seemed to be a hymn to the devil king.

At this moment, one of the blood-colored phantoms turned. A single glance from it caused Qin Wentian's body to be out of his control. A terrifying devilish might then instantly drilled into his sea of consciousness.

"Bzzz!"

The instant the devil phantom moved, Qin Wentian felt that he was mired in Mara. In this blood-soaked space, there was nothing but devil intent. A fearsome blood-colored palm imprint blasted onto him, jolting him so much that it caused him to cough out blood.

"Is that a kind of celestial phenomena?" Qin Wentian mused as he felt a sense of helplessness. There was actually such an unfathomable force hidden deep within the Devil Statue Cliff. These statues all seemed to be giving sacrificial offerings trying to summon something.

Qin Wentian who was knocked onto the ground was now staring at the devilish light in the sky. That glow resembled the glow of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant's constellation and at this instant, a

bloody blade manifested as it slashed out with blinding speed and crushing force, aiming for his heart. Qin Wentian could only despair, he didn't have the capabilities to dodge this strike.

"Puchi..." The devil blade pierced into him as his blood splattered out. Qin Wentian's countenance turned bloodlessly pale, he thought that he would be able to accomplish many things here, finding Bai Qing, or taking revenge for her... But this instant, to his absolute dismay he discovered that he wasn't as strong or powerful as he imagined himself to be. In this world, there were simply too many forces which he still couldn't resist, too many forces much more powerful than him.

A flame burned in Qin Wentian's heart, an ever-strengthening flame. However, he knew that he was going to die. He could only leave all his remaining hopes and wishes to Di Tian.

Fresh blood dyed the ground where he was on red. Qin Wentian's consciousness started fading as everything got blurry. The blood on the ground stayed there for a long time, as though incapable of being dried. Instead, it felt that the aura of the blood itself was controlling itself to flow back into him, nourishing his heart, giving and protecting his one last strand of lifeforce.

"Why am I still not dead yet?" From his blurry consciousness, Qin Wentian could feel that he was still alive. That white flame in his heart appeared once more and it seemed to have the power to preserve his life. Even if his heart was attacked, it could still protect it, allowing him not to die.

However, the injuries he sustained now were different. That devil blade was embedded in him as a terrifying corrosion force was trying to erode his heart and steal his life away. The devilish power of this sword was now contending against the power of the white flame in his heart.

This confrontation lasted a long time but nobody at that sacrificial altar seemed to have noticed him. The devilish melody still permeated the air, it felt as though the statues here were trying to complete an ancient ritual.

After several days, Qin Wentian faintly sensed that the melody was dissipating. Silence returned, and he could feel that he was still alive. In fact, there even seemed to be someone who had already pulled the blade out from his heart.

He tried his best, wanting to regain consciousness so that he could clearly see what was happening. Right now, he could only faintly sense a blurry silhouette beside him.

This silhouette was clad in black-colored devil armor and was emanating a terrifying aura. Her face seemed to be somewhat familiar, bright and beautiful yet it flashed with traces of devilish intent, making it seem as though she was the descendent of a devil king.

After this, Qin Wentian felt the softness of her body against him as she lifted him up and carried him away. That black-colored devil armor seemed to meld perfectly together with her, unable to isolate the feeling of flesh on flesh but despite its thinness, it still gave off a mighty sense of imposingness.

After which, Qin Wentian could feel himself soaring through the air.

Everything seemed like a dream, somewhat illusory and surreal to him.

When he finally awoke from this dream, Qin Wentian tried his hardest to open his eyes. The bright sunlight blinded him, Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes slightly as he blinked rapidly, trying to adjust to the sunlight.

Beautiful white clouds drifted across the skies, the devilish melody has long ceased.

Around him, he could hear whispers of others followed by a loud laughter. “Is this fellow so afraid that he knocked himself out even before stepping into the Devil Statue Cliff?”

“Devil Statue Cliff!” Qin Wentian abruptly sat up as his heart pounded intensely. He took a look at his own body, only to see that his robes were all torn and tattered as numerous wounds could be seen. However, the wound in his heart had already closed up, Qin Wentian knew that terrifying bloodline of his contained a super strong recovery ability.

Shifting his gaze to his side, the demon sword quietly laid beside him. It appeared like an ordinary sword now, with not the slightest bit of strangeness to it.

“What happened?” Qin Wentian murmured, everything seemed like a dream. Yet, he knew that that was no dream. Whatever happened in the Devil Statue Cliff was real.

Who was that blurry silhouette he sensed? Was it she who saved him?

Stretching his hand out, Qin Wentian gingerly touched his own face. It felt as though there were tears that dried there, leaving stains behind...could they have been from that female silhouette who appeared then?

Qin Wentian lifted the demon sword before standing up and turning his gaze ahead. He was at the entrance of the Devil Statue Cliff, he must have been sent out by someone.

In this desolate land, a harsh wind gusted by, fluttering whatever remained of his robes. Qin Wentian stared at the white clouds above the Devil Statue Cliff, everything appeared so calm and serene yet there was only chaos in his heart. He was thinking back to the scenario before he fainted.

There was a towering devil statue in the middle of the air, exuding a light beam that shot up the skies. Where did that thing originate from?

“Little Qing, was it you?!”

Qin Wentian mumbled, that gentle frame of that black-robed figure, that expression of tenderness and warmth in those eyes. Although everything was blurry, it still felt exceedingly familiar to him. Was that person Bai Qing?

Qin Wentian had no way to know the truth, he only knew that he didn't have enough strength to make another attempt to barge into the Devil Statue Cliff anymore. In that location where the sacrificial altar was, he had no way to resist the devil phantoms there.

“You should know what happened right?” Qin Wentian placed the demon sword in front of his as he inquired.

The demon sword didn't reply. It was as dim as ever and had no luster to it, abiding by its promise of not lending its strength voluntarily to Qin Wentian. It would only be a spectator, watching Qin Wentian accomplishing what he said he would.

“Senior, is this person an idiot? He's actually speaking to his sword?” A young woman spoke to a guy standing beside her, as she stared at Qin Wentian in a strange manner.

“Maybe he's so frightened that he slipped into a daze.” A young man mocked. A row of young-looking males and females stared at the torn and tattered clothes of Qin Wentian and the dumbstruck expression on his face as all of them laughed and treated him like an idiot.

Qin Wentian appeared as if he hadn't heard that. Abruptly, a terrifying glow erupted from his body shooting up the skies. An instant later, the glow enveloped him entirely as he took out a clean set of clothes and wore them. He was still staring at the Devil Statue Cliff ahead as he sighed in his heart. Now, he could only hope that that lass Bai Qing was safe and sound.

The void boat appeared, Qin Wentian stood on it as it directly shot through the air, breaking into the void and disappearing completely.

The others in the surroundings stared at the departing view of that silhouette as they gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Staring at that terrifying glow earlier, their faces had all turned pale as they perspired cold sweat. In that instant earlier, they could sense that if that young man wanted to kill them, he could do it as easily as flicking a single finger, in a totally effortless manner!

Chapter 674: Greencloud Sovereign

In the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia, there were several ruins and debris stacked up. The craftsmen followed the instructions of Yun Mengyi and went about constructing the ancient kingdom, working so hard that they went without sleep. Eventually, the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia once again regained the majesty it had thousands of years ago. However, there was one thing that's different in comparison; this place was now filled with the vitality of people, as though it was a sign of the rise of the new Grand Xia.

Grand Xia, was about to enter a new era.

The other transcendent powers of Grand Xia didn't come to make trouble. During the relocation of the Azure Emperor Palace, the other transcendent powers were strangely silent. This silence was like the silence before the storm, making people feel that they were biding their time for an all out eruption in the future. Would the situation create the rise of a new legend or repeat the history of the then Azure Emperor? Nobody had the answers.

Through these days, outside the ancient kingdom, there would occasionally be a silhouette in grey robes that resembled an ordinary old man. He would stay for a few days studying the imposing ancient kingdom before he disappeared. But Qin Wentian did not know of the existence of this man despite him leaving the astral warbeasts he summoned to act as his eyes here in the ancient kingdom and in Chu.

Recently, the situation in Chu was anything but calm. The main reason was naturally because of Qin Wentian's return as well as the date of his grand wedding getting increasingly closer. More and more people started surging to Chu's Royal Capital, preparing to attend the wedding of Qin Wentian

and Mo Qingcheng. The Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei, had long issued the orders to get the entire Royal Capital to prepare for their banquet. After all, who didn't want to see the young man who killed the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire in a single strike?

During this period of time, Mo Feng and Mo Yu were both extremely highly regarded, there would be floods of their good friends coming to find them everyday, asking about the stories of Qin Wentian. That event in the inn that day circulated wildly around and that single sentence of Qin Wentian summoning the Imperial Emperor to see him in seven days made him the idol of countless youngsters.

That lass Mo Yu wasn't shy at all, constantly boasting and exaggerating the details. And as for Mo Feng, he was less willing to join in, he would rather bring Ling Yue around, roaming the streets of Chu.

Today, Mo Feng and Ling Yue walked together hand in hand in the Royal Capital of Chu. The two of them had officially started dating and stuck together like glue everyday.

"Mo Feng, in the future when you marry me, would you hold a wedding for me as grand as the one brother-in-law is holding for sis Qingcheng?" Ling Yue smiled lightly, teasing Mo Feng.

Mo Feng rubbed his head, before replying in a somewhat depressed manner, "Ling Yue, I will do my best to give you a wedding that would make you satisfied, but if I want to surpass brother-in-law...It will be too difficult. After all, brother-in-law is simply too awesome."

"Hehe." Ling Yue hugged Mo Feng as she gently smiled, "I was teasing you, as long as you treat me as nice as this forever, it's already sufficient for me. Brother-in-law has the accomplishments he had today because he underwent many trials and faced a lot of danger. Although I hope that you would be stronger, I don't want you to throw yourself recklessly head-on into danger as well. If you can spend more time accompanying me, I will already be very happy and satisfied." Lin Yue gave a self-deprecating laughed as she continued, "Mo Feng, do I sound very selfish? Wanting you to marry me in a glorious manner, yet I'm saying that I don't want you to get stronger."

"Nope, isn't this because you love me?" Mo Feng had a silly-looking smile on his face. Ling Yue blushed and instantly followed up, "Idiot, who is in love with you?"

After speaking, she turned and broke into a small jog and Mo Feng hurried to catch up with her.

“Miss.” At this moment, a silhouette abruptly appeared, blocking Ling Yue’s path. Ling Yue stared at the row of figures which appeared an instant later as she opened her mouth slightly in surprise as her eyes lost her luster.

“Has father came to Chu?” Ling Yue asked.

“Lord wants to see you.” The man in the lead nodded. Ling Yue could only sigh. After which, she turned and looked at Mo Feng with a bitter smile on her face, “Mo Feng, you return first okay?”

“Ling Yue...” Mo Feng was extremely reluctant to do so.

“Don’t worry, let me go chat with my father.” Ling Yue smiled.

“Lord said to bring young master Mo Feng along.” The man in the lead spoke again, his words causing Ling Yue and Mo Feng to start. They exchanged glances, there was a trace of nervousness in the beautiful eyes of Ling Yue but she only heard Mo Feng replying, “That’s great. Ling Yue, let me go together with you to meet uncle.”

Ling Yue hesitated for a moment before lightly nodding her head, “Okay...”

“Let’s go little miss, the lord is in the Drunken Wine Inn.” The man in the lead led the way, causing Ling Yue and Mo Feng to feel a little weird. To think that Ling Yue’s father was actually at the Drunken Wine Inn, the place where the source of the commotion was from.

Right now, the Drunken Wine Inn was more lively than ever, as customers flooded the place after the event that day. However, the third level was exceptionally silent.

Mo Feng and Ling Yue both were somewhat nervous when they walked up the stairs. And when they stepped into an elegant room, Ling Yue’s beautiful eyes stiffened. She naturally saw her father, but in the room her father was not alone. Her grandfather was there as well. Not only that, they were also accompanied by a figure clad in black.

The black-robed figure casually sat there, emanating an imposing might. His eyes were incredibly sharp, as though they possessed the ability to see through the hearts of people.

Ling Yue's heart clenched. She immediately bowed to the black-robed figure as she greeted, "Ling Yue pays her respect to the Sovereign."

As someone of Greencloud Pavilion, Ling Yue naturally would know who this person in black was. This man was none other than the ascendant who rose up in recent years, the Greencloud Sovereign who forced old man Greencloud away. The Greencloud Pavilion wasn't as placid as Qin Wentian, he was strict and ruthless, following the philosophy of "those with me prosper and those against me must die." Ling Yue was naturally extremely frightened of this man. Normally, she wouldn't have much of a chance to see the Greencloud Sovereign, and she never expected that he would actually come to Chu today personally.

Mo Feng trembled slightly. Sovereign? This was the Greencloud Sovereign of the Greencloud Pavilion?

"Mhm." The Greencloud Sovereign nodded. The him who had always been extremely severe revealed a smile at this moment yet his smile contained an oppressive feel to it. His gaze landed on Mo Feng as he asked, "Are you Mo Qingcheng's brother, Mo Feng?"

"Yes." Mo Feng nodded in reply. He was as nervous as Ling Yue.

"Not bad, you seem quite compatible with Ling Yue." The Greencloud Sovereign laughed, his words causing Mo Feng to silently heave a sigh of relief. He then added, "Thank you Sovereign."

"No problem, I'm here in Chu today because I wish to meet with your brother-in-law. Are you able to pass on this message to him?" The Greencloud Sovereign replied.

Mo Feng started. Earlier, Qin Wentian domineeringly slayed the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire, before telling the survivors to relay the news to the Greencloud Sovereign. After that, the Greencloud Sovereign didn't come for revenge and everything seemed to be at an end. Yet right now, the Greencloud Sovereign actually appeared here today although he didn't appear to be here for revenge from his current mannerisms.

"My brother-in-law isn't in Chu. I have no way to contact him." Mo Feng replied.

"No problem. In that case, help me to relay this news to your sister. If your brother-in-law doesn't show up within three days, I will personally pay a visit to your sister." There was still a smile on the Greencloud Sovereign's face which made Mo Feng confused about his actual intentions.

“Okay, I will let my sister know about this.” Mo Feng nodded his head.

“Go on then. Ling Yue will remain behind to accompany her father.” The Greencloud Sovereign casually stated. Mo Feng glanced at Ling Yue and upon seeing her nodding her head, he turned and departed from the inn.

After Mo Feng returned, he immediately told Mo Qingcheng of this matter.

Mo Qingcheng was in her courtyard and her eyes flashed with suspicion after hearing what the Greencloud Sovereign wanted to do. She glanced at a silvery roc that was summoned beside her. These astral warbeasts were able to continue existing indefinitely until the astral energy within them dried up and through it, Qin Wentian could know everything that happened. Hence, he knew of the matter regarding the Greencloud Sovereign’s arrival.

This caused Qin Wentian to be bewildered. Maybe, it was because the Greencloud Sovereign knew that Mo Qingcheng would definitely have a method to contact him hence he made Mo Feng convey these words to Mo Qingcheng. However, he couldn’t discern what the Greencloud Sovereign wanted.

Given the Greencloud Sovereign’s status in Grand Xia, the news regarding the ancient kingdom reconstruction should already be known to him. But Qin Wentian didn’t know if the Greencloud Sovereign had communicated with the Wang Ancestor and Shi Ancestor before this.

But regardless, since the Greencloud Sovereign already appeared in Chu, Qin Wentian would go and meet with him. Because other than him, there was no one here who could suppress the Greencloud Sovereign if push came to the shove.

Two days later, Qin Wentian returned to Chu.

The Mo Residence became lively at his return once more. That little lass Mo Yu started bugging her brother-in-law once again and it took quite some effort before Qin Wentian managed to placate her.

Right now in the courtyard, only Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng and Little Rascal remained.

“The Greencloud Sovereign has been waiting for you; I wonder what are his intentions?” Mo Qingcheng spoke.

“No matter what his intentions are, I will know as soon as I head over there.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Wentian, you have to be careful.” Mo Qingcheng kept feeling something was wrong, she sensed that the Greencloud Sovereign was up to no good.

“Don’t worry. No matter how powerful the Greencloud Sovereign is, he won’t be able to stop me if I wish to leave.” Qin Wentian spoke confidently. In addition, how strong could the Greencloud Sovereign be? At the very most, maybe the other ascendants of the various transcendent powers would be there but he was confident that he would be able to retreat safely. As long as he isn’t dead, he believed that the ascendants wouldn’t dare to act rashly.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as he soared through the air. When he neared the inn, his powerful perception extended outwards, enveloping this entire area.

The inn was extremely lively, unending streams of people entered and exited it. However, the third level of the inn seemed to be exceptionally quiet. Qin Wentian could sense the presence of a black-robed figure and this man, seemed to be the strongest individual here. He was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Other than him, the cultivation bases of the rest could all be seen by him.

“Could it be that the Greencloud Sovereign is not here for revenge?” Qin Wentian mused. At this moment, the eyes of the Greencloud Pavilion suddenly opened, gleaming with sharpness. From the third level of the inn, his gaze pierced past space as he stared in the direction where Qin Wentian was in.

Qin Wentian knew that the other party had already sensed his presence. With a leap, his body leapt to the third level of the inn as his eyes landed on the Greencloud Sovereign and the others that were present.

“Brother-in-law.” Ling Yue called out. Qin Wentian lightly nodded, after which he turned to the Greencloud Sovereign, “What’s the purpose of you wanting to meet me?”

“Actually, it isn’t because I wanted to meet with you.” The Greencloud Sovereign smiled. And at the instant as he spoke, an old man sweeping the ground outside the inn suddenly threw down his broom as he inclined his head. He was clad in simple clothing and had no aura whatsoever, completely resembling an ordinary old man. However at this instant, his gaze turned incredibly terrifying.

Immediately, astral light cascaded downwards as a constellation covered the skies, enveloping the entire Drunken Wine Inn within. Those passersby were all stunned into shock as they saw the sudden scene, their hearts pounding in terror.

They stared at the constellation which was in the form of an ancient astral tree. Numerous incomparably huge vines wrapped around this entire space, writhing as they moved, instantly locking the entire inn within their embrace!

Chapter 675: Bloodline Protection

Qin Wentian naturally discovered this as well. The instant the constellation manifested, he had already sensed that terrifying aura. Right now, when his eyes turned to the Greencloud Sovereign, a fearsome killing intent could be seen within.

Evidently, the Greencloud Sovereign was in cahoots with an extremely powerful expert. That expert possessed the ability to hide his strength and aura and this wasn’t any ordinary hiding abilities. Given how powerful Qin Wentian’s perception was, he actually overlooked him? How terrifying was that ordinary-looking old man exactly?

Qin Wentian stared at the cold smile on the Greencloud Sovereign’s face. His eyes reflected a deep mocking laughter, staring at Qin Wentian as he would a clown.

Killing the people of his Greencloud Pavilion? Not placing him, the Greencloud Sovereign in his eyes?

Very well, he shall die then! Although his fame resound throughout Grand Xia and had the ability to kill Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, he would die without a doubt today.

“Brother-in-law!” Ling Yue screamed in shock as her countenance instantly paled. There was actually such a powerful ambush waiting for Qin Wentian here. She didn’t know anything at all, but the reason why Qin Wentian would appear here was clearly because of her and her family. This instantly caused Ling Yue to feel an unbearable feeling in her heart, an emotion akin to guilt. To her, it felt like she was the one who betrayed Qin Wentian.

In fact, Ling Yue thought too much. Since the Greencloud Sovereign arrived in Chu, Qin Wentian would have to meet him no matter what. This point was something the Greencloud Sovereign knew as well. Because, in Chu, the only one who had strength to stand up to the Greencloud Sovereign was Qin Wentian alone. If the Greencloud Sovereign slaughtered his kin, would Qin Wentian not appear? The reason why the Greencloud Sovereign chose such a method was simply because he didn't want to arouse any suspicion and secondly, he didn't want Qin Wentian to act rashly before he entered into the trap set for him.

“Don't worry, it's not your fault.” Qin Wentian spoke. At this moment, the entire inn was shaking from the pressure of the ancient vines as they wrapped around it. A moment later, countless vine-like tentacles pierced through the inn as fresh blood splattered everywhere in huge amounts.

“ARGH~”

“SAVE ME!”

In the lower levels of the inn, screams and cries of misery rang out unceasingly. Those tentacles that penetrated the inn showed no mercy and reaped away the lives of the crowd. After which, they extended with blinding speed towards Qin Wentian, resembling a huge maw wanting to devour him. This was a gigantic web formed by the writhing tentacles, all paths of escape were already sealed.

Qin Wentian instantly turned ashen, he could clearly sense the lives of the innocent populace getting reaped away. The piercingly sharp vines directly penetrated their bodies as corpses littered the inn, constituting a shocking scene. That old man was actually such a psychotic individual, killing people like they were ants. In his eyes, the lives of these commoners were petty and cheap.

“Bzz!”

The scarlet demon halberd appeared in Qin Wentian's hands as he struck out with it in an eruption of his force. The Illusory Demonforce he had comprehended merged into his attack, gushing towards that devouring maw-like ancient vines. With a thunderous boom, the vines were shattered into pieces but the Greencloud Sovereign and the old man had already disappeared from sight. In the entire inn, Qin Wentian was the only survivor. He was trapped within the constellation.

“Who are you?” Qin Wentian icily inquired. There shouldn't be someone like this person in the transcendent powers of Grand Xia.

Above in the sky, the star light spiralled. Underneath that vine-type constellation, yet another constellation appeared.

“Dual Constellations Manifestation?!” The cold light in Qin Wentian’s eyes got even more pronounced. He stared at the constellations only to see the silhouette of the old man flying towards them before fading away as countless apparitions appeared around that location.

The two constellations gradually merged with each other, from two into one. Qin Wentian felt an intense premonition of danger. The opponent in front of him far surpassed the strength of Ouyang Mutian as well as the ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall.

Qin Wentian’s perception stretched to the limits, yet he still had no way to perceive the true location of that old man. This opponent had condensed a total of two constellations and their abilities were apparent, granting him the power of absolute concealment. This was why he had no way to sense the presence of this old man.

Those writing vine-like tentacles finally moved again, launching an attack at the very same instant. The speed which they moved at created a fearsome whistling noise in the air as they lashed out together. There were so many that Qin Wentian didn’t know which of those should he defend against.

“RUMBLE!”

Qin Wentian soared through the air as demonic qi exuded from him, causing his physique to grow larger, transforming into something that resembled a fiendgod. Resplendent particles of energy from the Illusory Demonforce coated and circulate around his body, acting like a terrifying armor.

“Incarnation Burst!” Qin Wentian roared. Several illusory images of him appeared as the halberds in their hands struck out in a frenzy, attacking all together. That vine-like maw completely exploded. A moment later, the vine-type constellation endlessly birthed new vines again as they gathered and slaughter over to Qin Wentian once more. Qin Wentian’s earlier attack only bought him an instant of time.

Qin Wentian’s Yuanfu started thrumming as the astral energy within surged. Instantly, a towering sword qi gushed forth from him in all eight directions, colliding into those sharp tentacles once more. But even so, he couldn’t block his opponent completely. After all, his opponent was an ascendant far above Ouyang Mutian’s level. If his attacks managed to hit him, Qin Wentian knew that he would most certainly be crushed.

“I have to get out of here.” Qin Wentian gazed in a certain direction, soaring up as his sword intent generated boundless sword might. With an intention of his will, the demon sword appeared, slicing his left palms as his blood dyed the body of the demon sword red. A demonic blood-colored light shone resplendently as the humming of the demon sword filled the air, completely decimating everything.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian howled, his left palm held on to the demon sword while his right held onto the scarlet demon halberd. An intense murderous aura radiated from him as his entire being was enveloped by his sword qi. Only this way could enable him to have a chance to break out of that web of vines.

Up above, the ancient vines seemed endless, constantly unleashing fearsome attacks. If it wasn't for the sword might of his demon sword destroying all obstructions, it would be extremely tough even if he wanted to move a step.

Too powerful, this ascendant was so strong that he could insta-kill the Pill Emperor

“Bzz!” Abruptly, Qin Wentian suddenly saw a pair of eyes appearing in the skies. These eerie eyes caused him to feel cold all over. Slashing out with the demon sword in anger, the terrifying sword light slashed apart the web of vines, creating a opening. Yet at this moment, that pair of eyes suddenly vanished once more.

From the right, the terrifying ancient vines coiled together and lashed out towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian brandished the scarlet demon halberd and struck out with an indomitable might, destroying the vines. However, at the next opening, he saw those icy-looking eyes once again, the look within them so cold that it could freeze his soul.

“Bzzz!”

Abruptly, a silhouette wielding a long spear with fearsome black-colored energy revolving around it stabbed out. This silhouette appeared suddenly, moving with inconceivable speed. It felt as though his opponent could instantly vanish and reappear at any point in this space enveloped by his constellation. Also, this attack was timed impeccably at the moment where Qin Wentian struck out with his halberd. Qin Wentian had no time to defend.

At this instant, Qin Wentian only felt his sea of consciousness turning sluggish from the effect of that pair of eyes. Even his blood-circulation rate slowed as the feeling of being frozen spread

around his entire body. His movements lagged, that terrifying spear knock his halberd aside before piercing immediately towards his brain. Qin Wentian couldn't even move his head, his entire body felt frozen. In addition, the power of darkness that was circulating around the spear was simply too terrifying.

Everything happened in the time it takes for a spark to fly off a flint, so fast that Qin Wentian didn't even have the time to think. Such a powerful assassin was simply too terrifying.

In this instant, the only thing remaining in Qin Wentian's heart, was despair.

However at this moment, a flood of terrifying crimson light burst out from Qin Wentian's body. That was the thrumming of his blood. A terrifying demon phantom manifested, resembling a human-formed demonic beast. It forcibly separated itself from Qin Wentian's body as it raised its palms and blasting them outwards.

"Puchi..."

The long spear that has the terrifying black-colored energy currents of darkness circulating around it pierced right through the palms of the demon phantom, all the way into its body. However, the palm of the phantom continued on its trajectory, not affected by any resistance at all. Those blood-colored palms then executed the Star-Seizing Palm technique with enough power to seize the constellations. As they landed on the grey-robed old man's body, forcibly flinging him through the air as the impact caused him to cough out a mouthful of blood. Evidently, the old man hadn't expected that Qin Wentian would still be able to counter-attack under those circumstances.

"What is that?" The old man stared at the demon phantom that appeared. This demon phantom was in the form of Qin Wentian, only a much more violent and feral version of himself. The cold eyes of the phantom had no emotions, and it seemed invulnerable to damage. The attack earlier pierced right through it yet it failed to destroy it.

"Bloodline Protection!" The eyes of that grey-robed elder flashed sharply as he felt shock rumbling his heart. The bloodline of this brat was actually so terrifying, it even had the ability of Bloodline Protection?

"Bloodline Protection?" Qin Wentian felt somewhat astonished, this was the first time he had heard of this term. That demon phantom that appeared earlier was indeed born from the power of his bloodline. Earlier when he had comprehended the true intent of Demons, he could feel his blood growing more powerful as though more fetters were unlocked. This was the second ability that his bloodline had manifested. The first ability of his bloodline was able to boost his aura, allowing his

cultivation to scale up to the next level. Sadly, it was blocked by the barrier of Celestial Phenomenon now.

The grey-robed elder was exceptionally shocked. Bloodline Protection was a secret bloodline technique. For people who could manifest this ability, it's an indication that their bloodline was extremely powerful. In that case, Qin Wentian's ancestor must certainly be an exceedingly strong powerhouse with a tyrannical bloodline.

Such a character like Qin Wentian is extremely rare even in the perspective of the entire Royal Sacred Region. At the very least, as of now, Qin Wentian was the only one who could manifest that particular ability. Anyway, if it wasn't for the grey-robed old man living so long and had read countless ancient books before, he too wouldn't have understood what was going on earlier.

"Who the hell is this brat? I must kill him for sure." The grey-robed elder felt an icy coldness in his heart. The killing intent in his pitch-black eyes grew even more intense!

"You must be someone hired by the transcendent powers to kill me right?" Qin Wentian's voice was like frost. This man was the most dangerous opponent he had ever faced in his life!

Chapter 676: Desperate Battle

At this moment, far away outside of the inn, there were several onlookers on the streets staring at the constellation in the sky. Their hearts pounded in terror as they watched on. This terrifying constellation could actually envelop an area up to ten miles? They could no longer see Qin Wentian's silhouette.

"How powerful. Is he here to kill Qin Wentian?"

The return of the legendary character of Chu, Qin Wentian. Exactly how terrifying was the opponent he was facing??

"That person seemed to be even more powerful than the Greencloud Sovereign. For all his strength, the Greencloud Sovereign can only act as a spectator. A few days ago, he came to Chu wanting to see Qin Wentian. In that case in hindsight, this was all a plot to lure Qin Wentian into the trap?"

The hearts of the spectators mused and upon realising this, their hearts all trembled. Even the Greencloud Sovereign didn't dare to act against Qin Wentian directly. He still had to invite a much more powerful ascendant to kill Qin Wentian.

How strong exactly is this legendary character from Chu?

Would Qin Wentian die here today?

They stared at the Greencloud Sovereign only to see that he, who was clad in black robes, stood arrogantly in the air with an emotionless face. To him, Qin Wentian was dead for sure.

That grey-robed old man he hired was a famous assassin that had lived for several thousand years. He was the most dangerous character in Grand Xia and since he was acting personally, Qin Wentian most definitely wouldn't survive. To invite him to act, the various transcendent powers had pooled together their resources and paid an astronomical price.

“Sovereign, why must you do this...?”

Beside the Greencloud Sovereign, tears unceasingly streaked down Ling Yue's face. She felt very pained and guilty in her heart, especially when she saw this scenario. They couldn't even see Qin Wentian but it was evident that he has entered an extremely dangerous space, trapped inside the space by webs of ancient vines.

The eyes of the Greencloud Sovereign slowly turned over only to see that at this instant, Ling Yue's grandfather berated her. “Ling Yue, shut the hell up.”

“Grandpa, how can you all use of me to do such a thing?” Ling Yue sobbed, feeling terrible in her heart. If Qin Wentian died here, she simply couldn't imagine what the consequences would be.

She somewhat understood the personality of the Greencloud Sovereign. After all, his methods in running the Greencloud Pavilion was clear for all to see. Since he had already decided that Qin Wentian was an enemy, the instant Qin Wentian died, everyone in Chu who had a connection with him would all be annihilated. Removing the roots of trouble completely, the Greencloud Sovereign would never be soft-hearted. When he took over the Greencloud Pavilion, he had killed many people in the process. Many of those were his acquaintances and there were even some who were his friends. Yet, he could kill them without blinking an eye, let alone strangers who had nothing to do with him.

Sis Qingcheng, Mo Feng, Mo Yu and the entire Mo Residence. The Greencloud Sovereign would definitely never spare them. And upon thinking of this, Ling Yue felt so much pain in her heart that

her body involuntarily convulsed, trembling incessantly. She was so afraid that that would become a reality.

“Ling Yue.” At this moment, a voice rang out. Ling Yue turned her gaze over and when she saw Mo Feng, her countenance became incomparably pale.

“Brother-in-law he...” Mo Feng’s gaze turned to the constellation that hung suspended in the sky as he instantly turned pale as well. Was there someone that was even stronger than the Greencloud Sovereign trying to kill his brother-in-law?

A silvery roc whistled through the air from afar. The brilliant silver light radiating from the roc illuminated the skies as the speed which it flew with caused a raging wind to gust up. The gazes of everyone turned over and upon seeing the silhouette on the roc, they soon discovered that they had no way to shift their gazes away.

“How beautiful..”

“Who is this woman?” Several males among the crowd had dumbstruck expressions on their faces, all of them mesmerized by her beauty.

“Other than the number one beauty in Chu, who else could it be?” Someone sighed in admiration. The current number one beauty in Chu was a far cry when compared to Mo Qingcheng, they were totally at different levels. Mo Qingcheng was the only one qualified to have the title of number one beauty in Chu forever.

The instant the Greencloud Sovereign’s eyes landed on Mo Qingcheng, he was stunned beyond words. A strange glow flashed in his eyes while greed and lust appeared in his heart.

His heart had always been inclined towards the martial path and was filled with resolved and determination. Although he love beauties, he didn’t really spend too much time interacting with females. Hence even now, he was alone and had no family. But now, he had already broke through to become a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, having a remarkable achievement. He was someone at the peak of Grand Xia with control over the Greencloud Pavilion and the him now couldn’t help but to finally feel the longing for companionship, wanting to find a woman who could match up to him. However, his standards were extremely high, ordinary women simply couldn’t enter his eyes at all. So what even if they were top beauties? Could they even match up to him?

But now, this beauty in front of him had truly made his heart stir. She was so beautiful.

His eyes flashed with a sharp, sinister gleam. As long as Qin Wentian dies, the entire country of Chu would truly be his. He could do anything he want then, and that naturally meant that the beauties of Chu would be at his beck and call.

However soon after, the Greencloud Sovereign frowned. Because from the start till now, Mo Qingcheng didn't even glance at him. She had totally disregarded his existence.

He didn't know that in Mo Qingcheng's heart, he, the mighty Greencloud Sovereign, was already a dead man.

No matter if Qin Wentian was alive or dead, when the Greencloud Sovereign arranged for someone to assassinate Qin Wentian, this has already determined his death.

In addition, Mo Qingcheng firmly believed in Qin Wentian's ability. She trusted that he would be fine.

In the space enveloped by the constellation, the grey-robed elder didn't reply to Qin Wentian's question. He disappeared once more and the endless vines attacked Qin Wentian once again. These vine-like maws wrenched their mouths open, resembling human-devouring plants. The instant one was trapped by these vines, and if one's strength wasn't comparable to the attacker, they would definitely die within, dissolved into nutrients for these vines. Qin Wentian knew this very clearly in his heart.

So, if he wanted to live, he had to break out of this space enveloped by the constellation. But despite having a plan, the strength of this old man was evidently much stronger than his. He had no way to escape from here.

The demon sword radiated power rays of sword light that could lacerate space, filling his surroundings with boundless sword might that manifested formless sword qi which permeated everywhere in this space.

“RUMBLE!”

The demon sword grew to a thousand meters in length. Qin Wentian sliced his palms lightly, using his blood to feed the sword, and instantly the blood might in his surroundings grew even more

intense as the humming of sword melody rang out through the air, slicing the attacking vines into pieces.

Qin Wentian did not dare allow the ancient vines to get near him. This old assassin could appear instantly anywhere the vines are present.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian kept his scarlet demon halberd. His perception stretched out to its limits, feeling everything in this space. His sword might was ever present, moving according to his heart.

“Rustle~”

The terrifying vines moved again, this time attacking from four directions. At this moment, Qin Wentian didn't physically slash out with his sword. He closed his eyes tightly as though he wasn't aware of what was happening as a brilliant divine glow shone from his body.

“Chi, chi...”

Qin Wentian pulled out the demon sword again as the sword melody in the air grew increasingly terrifying. Boundless sword qi continued slicing apart the never-ending vines, two different forces colliding against each other in all directions.

“BOOM!”

An incomparably thick ancient vine explosively shot towards Qin Wentian. With an intention of his will, the demon sword spiralled in the air as a storm of destruction spun out, completely lacerating anything that got near him.

“Your strength isn't bad.” A voice drifted out from the void, echoing endlessly throughout this space.

“I initially thought that one attack from me would be able to kill you, or just by using the power of my constellation. However, you have truly surprised me.” The voice rang out once more as it continued, “However, the people that I want to kill have all died. There won't be any exceptions. Watch out for my next attack, it shall reap your life away.”

Qin Wentian didn't move. No matter what his opponent says, his determination and resolve would never waver. Regardless of the tactics his opponent was trying to use, as long as his heart was stable, he would be able to react calmly in all situations. This was the basic fundamentals for all experts, he had to be prepared to face any kind of situation.

As the sound of that voice faded, rumbling sounds rang out. At this moment, a new constellation appeared in the air as numerous silhouettes manifested around it.

Each and every silhouette was black in color and had the exact same appearance and aura, as though they were reflections from a mirror.

"What kind of constellation is this?" Qin Wentian opened his eyes and stared at the constellation above. Different experts would condense different constellations and the instant a constellation was formed, one could feel the true intent of Mandates used to birth it. This particular constellation in front of his eyes gave Qin Wentian a much more dangerous feeling compared to the vine-type constellation earlier.

The vine-type constellation was able to create ancient vines endlessly, it was an extremely powerful control-type constellation. In that case, with regards to this current constellation, other than it having the ability of concealment, what other hidden abilities might it have?

The astral light from the constellation cascaded downwards, and in that instant, Qin Wentian noticed a strong fluctuation of energy in his surroundings. Numerous black-colored silhouettes flickered in and out of existence as they appeared in different places within this space.

"Bzz!"

A terrifying long spear pierced downwards from the air to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian swiped his palms, causing a sword hum to fill the air as he slashed out with an eruptive might, manifesting a vortex of destruction. However, the darkness energy imbued in his opponent's spear had a terrifying destructive power to it. It directly broke apart the vortex and continued its way to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's bloodline surged as the Bloodline Protection appeared once more. The manifested demon phantom slammed out with both its palms, wanting to devastate everything in this world.

However at this very second, the constellation rotated, causing the attacking silhouette of the old man to vanish directly. A feeling of impending doom assaulted Qin Wentian's senses, as yet another black-colored silhouette appeared in front of him, striking out with that powerful long spear imbued with darkness.

“RUMBLE!”

His sword intent raged, as though there were millions of sharp swords erupting out all together. However, the attack of the old man was as quick as lightning, penetrating through the sharp swords, blasting into Qin Wentian’s shoulder, opening up another bloody hole there.

Just a single attack before disappearing again. This old man was incomparably cautious.

Although the strength of this old man was higher than Qin Wentian, because he had been shocked once by the Bloodline Protection ability, he was now much more cautious when launching his attacks. This was the main reason why he could survive for such a long time. The ability he was most proficient in was assassination, attacking from the shadows, trapping his opponents in an enclosed space before slowly killing them.

In that short instant, the grey-robed old man’s body jumped randomly, reappearing in different locations where the flickering silhouettes were. Those ancient vines were still shooting over in a frenzy, continuing their attacks. Qin Wentian simply couldn’t guard against each and every one of them effectively and very soon, many bloody holes could be seen on his body. His entire person transformed into a bloodman from the blood flowing because of the wounds received. If his reactions were slightly off by a hair, he would have already been dead.

If this carries on, it wouldn’t take too long before Qin Wentian would be tortured to death.

The encircling sudden attack technique of that old man was too strong but luckily, the power of Qin Wentian’s direct attacks surpassed those surprise attacks. If not, he would already face calamity from that very first strike.

The four Yuanfus in Qin Wentian’s body seethed and surged madly, pumping out and circulating astral energy to every part of his body. Even the sword might generated from the demon sword infused his body. At this moment, Qin Wentian’s entire person was burning as an unfathomably destructive tyrannical might emanated from him.

And just after a moment, Qin Wentian’s countenance turned white, his spirit, his energy and his essence were all being used as fuel. Although the aura he exuding was at the peak of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, this aura was more terrifying in comparison to many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

“What is he trying to do?” The countenance of the grey-robed old man instantly turned incredibly unsightly to behold. Qin Wentian left hand grabbed onto the demon sword while his right hand shot up into the sky, his eyes flashing with resolve, staring ruthlessly at the old man who was about to launch another attack.

“HAVE YOU GONE MAD?!” That grey-robed old man’s face turned bloodlessly pale, he could feel Qin Wentian’s aura surging skywards to a terrifying extent and he instantly understood what Qin Wentian was planning. He wanted to burn everything he had in his body, harming himself to the point of death as the price to produce enough energy to unleash a supremely overwhelming attack that could break through every limit.

“BZZ!”

The grey-robed old man instantly turned and disappeared into his constellation. This young man had gone mad, not even saying a word, instantly activating such a terrifying technique, heedless of the price he had to pay.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian’s right hand swiped down the air. In that instant, the heavens were torn asunder as a sword slashed through the sky, directly cleaving the constellation in twain!

Chapter 677: Dangerous Situation

The celestial phenomena formed by the dual constellations was shattered, cleanly split apart right in the middle.

The familiar sky appeared once again above Qin Wentian and the instant his sword slashed out, his aura began plummeting at a terrifying speed, as his countenance became as pale as paper.

Back then, he had to transform into a primordial great roc to unleash this first stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. This particular immortal art was different from the others and had to burn one’s self as the price before one can unleash a supreme attack. The energy needed would drain him of everything, including his life force. Qin Wentian didn’t know that were it not for his overbearing vitality, there would simply be no way for him to endure the backlash of constantly using this Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay.

However, the might of this sword strike went without saying. His own strength originally was already stronger compared to yesteryear when he was in the form of a primordial great roc. Burning his own energy is naturally easier to control and direct compared to burning the energy granted to him by the eight demonic divinities.

The spectators only saw a beam of sword light abruptly shooting out, splitting apart the once enclosed space before the constellation disappeared.

Their hearts violently trembled, has the battle finally concluded?

Where did that beam of sword light come from? Was Qin Wentian already dead?

The figure of the grey-robed old man and Qin Wentian appeared in the air at the same instant. Both of them stood motionlessly at their original spot. Qin Wentian's left hand clutched onto his demon sword as torrents of sword might circulated around him. His entire being was dyed red with his blood, one could see how desperate the battle was.

The grey-robed old man silently stood his ground with no wounds on his body. The coldness in his eyes were frosty to the extreme, striking fear in people's hearts.

"Brother-in-law!" Mo Feng and Ling Yue mumbled, as they stared at Qin Wentian. Mo Qingcheng had already stepped out, instantly arriving at Qin Wentian's side as she retrieved a shimmering medicinal pellet and quickly fed it to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian ingested the pill, as he took out a clean white robe, passing it to Mo Qingcheng as she helped him to put it on. Right now, she resembled a virtuous wife, she didn't say nor ask anything, she could feel that Qin Wentian was very weak at this moment and he was suppressing his injuries.

"Go!" Mo Qingcheng spoke, the people from the Mo Residence who came all nodded as they started departing. The silvery roc then flew towards Qin Wentian, allowing him to mount it before retreating away at blinding speed. Qin Wentian had already returned his demon sword to his sheath yet his eyes stared fixedly in the figure in the air. This grey-robed old man hadn't moved since the conclusion of their battle.

The silvery roc whistled through the air, gradually vanishing from the vision of the crowd. The Greencloud Sovereign turned ashen, yet he didn't dare to make any reckless moves. Right now, he only felt a chill in his heart. Qin Wentian actually survived? Even that old man failed to kill Qin Wentian?

His eyes turned to the direction of the grey-robed old man; but at this instant, the old man sprayed out a large volume of fresh blood into the air as his countenance instantly paled. The aura that

emanated from him fluctuated wildly as his body trembled without control. It appeared that he is in extreme pain and agony.

“Hu...” Deeply drawing in a breath, the grey-robed old man stabilized his aura as he stared at the vanishing back view of Qin Wentian.

Failure, he had actually failed in his assassination attempt.

“I give up on the mission you guys commissioned me to do.” The grey-robed old man stared at the Greencloud Sovereign.

“Why? This battle has yet to draw to a close. Qin Wentian is already an arrow at the end of his flight, a spent force. Why didn’t you kill him at the end before he fled?” The expression on the Greencloud Sovereign’s face became incredibly ugly to behold when he heard what the old man said.

“Arrow at the end of its flight, a spent force? Why didn’t you act then?” The grey-robed old man sneered as he continued. “This matter has nothing more to do with me. Farewell.”

After speaking, he flicked his sleeves and walked away, disappearing from the vision of the crowd in the blink of an eye. Only when he was far away, the grey-robed old man coughed out another mouthful of blood. Why didn’t he kill Qin Wentian? Naturally it was because he simply didn’t have the ability to do so. If he had pressed the situation further it was unknown who would be the one who died in the end. He was naturally unwilling to risk his life in a mission.

The departure of the grey-robed old man caused the Greencloud Sovereign to be in a dilemma.

The trap today was set especially for Qin Wentian. Not only that, the person who personally appeared was the Greencloud Sovereign. He knew that as long as he came to Chu, Qin Wentian would surely show up. Because if Qin Wentian didn’t come and meet him, he could simply kill Qin Wentian’s kin. And if Qin Wentian showed up, he would undoubtedly die to the assassination trap they set.

However, reality was completely different from what he envisioned. Qin Wentian had actually survived.

Even the grey-robed old man had no way to kill Qin Wentian. In that case, if Qin Wentian fully recovered, the person he would kill first would naturally be him, the Greencloud Sovereign.

“Wanting me to bear the responsibility for this alone? Impossible.” The heart of the Greencloud Sovereign went cold. He then commanded, “Bring Ling Yue back.”

After speaking, his silhouette flickered as he soared through the air into the distance.

This commotion instantly spread all around Chu. And as for the person in the center of the commotion, Qin Wentian had already arrived at the Mo Residence.

In Mo Qingcheng’s room, Qin Wentian lay on the ground, totally devoid of strength. He had already tried his best to control, unleashing that vanishing immortal strike before it drained him completely. Yet even so, that technique still sapped his essence, spirit and energy, even burning his vitality.

“Qingcheng, this period might be very dangerous for the Mo Residence.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low tone.

“I will temporarily send you away for now. As long as you are not in Chu, nobody would dare to act rashly. Before this, they didn’t take any measures because they were afraid of your revenge.” Mo Qingcheng sat beside Qin Wentian as she spoke gently. Qin Wentian naturally also understood that. Hence, he was at ease allowing the Azure Emperor Palace to relocate. He wasn’t even worried that the other transcendent powers would threaten him with his family because he understood that as long as he was still alive, the other transcendent powers wouldn’t dare to act rashly.

After all, it wasn’t only him who had kin. Which of those ascendants didn’t have family members? The leaders of the transcendent powers wouldn’t be so dumb to touch his family before killing him.

“It’s different now.” Qin Wentian shook his head. “Since they already hired someone to assassinate me, shredding apart all pretense of cordiality, the Greencloud Sovereign would definitely know that I will kill him once I have recovered. In that case, he would rather take a risk and kill me regardless of the price paid. If I leave now, he would take desperate measures. Hence, there’s no way I can leave.”

Mo Qingcheng stared at the pale countenance of Qin Wentian, yet the resolve in his eyes never faded. She laid down on the ground next to Qin Wentian, her gentle frame hugging him. She knew what Qin Wentian said was right, before the pretense of cordiality was shredded, those people didn’t

dare to push Qin Wentian too far. But now, things have changed. Since they have already hired an assassin, would they still be afraid of shredding cordiality?

If Qin Wentian left now, they would surely use his kin to threaten him.

“No matter what happens, I shall accompany you.” Mo Qingcheng didn’t try to persuade him, she fully understood Qin Wentian’s character. Since he had already made a decision, he wouldn’t change it. She would respect his choice no matter what he chose.

“The date of our grand wedding is near, our friends from the Royal Sacred Region will soon arrive. If the transcendent powers dare to act, tell them of your status. I believe they won’t dare to do anything if they learnt of it.” Qin Wentian gently caressed Mo Qingcheng’s face as he mumbled, “I need to rest for awhile now...”

“Mhm, I won’t disturb you. I will just accompany you, and stay by your side.” Mo Qingcheng smiled.

Everyone in the Mo Residence were exceptionally worried about Qin Wentian’s injuries. However, Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian both simply stayed in the room as though everything was normal. Yet everyone understood that a terrifying storm would soon occur.

Qin Chuan and Qin Yao also came to the Mo Residence, wanting to find out how Qin Wentian was. However, even they didn’t manage to meet Qin Wentian. A few days later, the Royal Clan of Chu received a piece of news. There were some supreme powers on the level of Greencloud Pavilion and Misty Peak that entered the Chu’s Royal Capital. Not only that, these people were the leaders of their respective transcendent powers, ascendants who stood at the very peak of Grand Xia.

This piece of news shocked everyone in Chu, these characters were all existences on the same level as the Greencloud Sovereign. There were even some who were stronger than him. Now that they all appeared in Chu together, was it because of Qin Wentian?

Throughout the Mo Residence, the atmosphere was incomparably nervous. They didn’t know what sort of storm Qin Wentian had kicked up, but upon hearing that these ascendants were all enemies of Qin Wentian, how could they not be afraid? In addition, they didn’t know if Qin Wentian had recovered from his injuries.

These ascendants directly occupied the royal palace, obviously coming to Chu with ill-intent.

The royal clan of Chu was all expelled from the palace, leaving only ascendant-level characters of the various transcendent powers. Right now, their gazes were on the Greencloud Pavilion as they asked, “What happened in that battle exactly, why didn’t Qin Wentian die? The Darkshadow Sovereign refused to say a single word about the battle and is determined not to continue with the mission of killing him any longer.”

“I don’t know, the Darkshadow Sovereign and Qin Wentian must have been mutually injured and their injuries weren’t light. If not, based on Qin Wentian’s character, how could he still not come and settle the debt with us?” The Greencloud Sovereign stated to the crowd.

“Hmph, since his injuries weren’t light, why didn’t you kill him directly? And if he is so badly injured, why would he still stay in Chu?” The Wang Ancestor suspiciously questioned. Being able to live under the assassination attempt of the Darkshadow Sovereign, breaking through the constellation, injuring the Darkshadow Sovereign, Qin Wentian was simply too terrifying. Although they wanted nothing more for Qin Wentian to die immediately, they didn’t dare to act now without first ascertaining the situation.

“You’re asking me why I didn’t kill him directly? This matter was only done because all of us agreed yet you want me to bear the responsibility alone?” The Greencloud Sovereign coldly laughed.

“Since we are all already here now, Qin Wentian should also be clear who it is that has participated in the hiring of the Darkshadow Sovereign. We no longer have a choice, we can only slaughter our way towards him, killing him forever or we can choose to wait for his revenge. I’m sure everyone here is very clear of the situation. I don’t really mind if you all want to pick the second choice. After all, I’m a lone man and can simply abandon the Greencloud Pavilion and flee. But don’t forget that all of you still have family here.”

“You...” The countenance of the Wang Ancestor turned cold.

The Greencloud Sovereign matched gazes with him without fear. Did these bunch of sly old foxes want to stand aside and let him shoulder the responsibility alone? What a joke.

“Stop arguing. Since things have come to this, we truly no longer have a choice any longer.” The Shi Ancestor spoke. Either they kill Qin Wentian now or they wait for their death.

“Since the choices remaining to us are these, it’s very simple then. Do you all want to slaughter our way to him now or use the lives of everybody in the Mo Residence to threaten him to come here?” An evil smile flashed on the Greencloud Sovereign’s countenance.

Chapter 678: AGM 678 – Killing Their Way Over

Since the ascendants of Grand Xia had arrived in Chu, Fairy Qingmei and the rest naturally made haste to there as well.

Right now in the Mo Residence, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing, the old matriarch and leader of Mystic Moon Hall as well as vice palace lord Chu Lanjiang, a total of five ascendants were present.

When they stepped into the Mo Residence, everyone in there were taken aback by their overpowering auras. Although they were simply standing there, the power radiating from them was apparent and none dared to match their gazes.

Everyone in the Mo Residence were filled with trepidation. Old Man Mo personally showed up, yet he was also extremely nervous. He didn’t know who these characters are.

Only after Mo Qingcheng appeared did everyone feel better. The five of them exchanged greetings with Mo Qingcheng as Fairy Qingmei then asked, “How’s the palace lord now?”

“He’s resting.” Mo Qingcheng replied. “Let’s enter before we continue.”

“Right.” Fairy Qingmei smiled. When she stared at Mo Qingcheng’s bearing, she was involuntarily reminded of Qing`er. Both of them were absolute beauties, no wonder that fellow Qin Wentian couldn’t bear to part with either of them.

Those in the Mo Residence were stunned once more when they learnt of the truth – these five ascendants were actually Qin Wentian’s subordinates.

“I heard that the situation in Chu now is extremely chaotic, the other ascendants of the various powers have also arrived in Chu.” After entering Mo Qingcheng’s courtyard, those of the Mo Residence immediately went to prepare a banquet for them.

“Why don’t we bring the palace lord away?” Fairy Qingmei continued.

Mo Qingcheng shook her head, “He’s afraid that it might implicate others and refuses to leave. Don’t worry about this matter, I have my ways to resolve this.”

Fairy Qingmei stared at Mo Qingcheng, her mist-like eyes flashed with a resplendent glow before nodding with a smile, “Since palace mistress has already spoken, we will naturally believe so. Do we just wait here for now?”

“Yes, just wait here for now. They should arrive soon.” Mo Qingcheng calmly replied. Although Mo Qingcheng said that she was confident, Fairy Qingmei and the others couldn’t help but feel worry in their hearts. Would they be able to escape unscathed this time around?

And just like what Qin Wentian had predicted, the other ascendants of Grand Xia chose to kill their way over. Since they had already hired the Darkshadow Sovereign to assassinate him, they might as well go all the way to ensure his death. There was no longer a path of retreat for them.

Even before they personally arrived, streams of terrifying auras already engulfed the Mo Residence. Everyone in the residence were trembling. Mo Qingcheng soared into the air with Fairy Qingmei and the others as they watched the enemy ascendants flying over.

Over ten Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, gathered from all the transcendent powers of Grand Xia, descended onto the Mo Residence. An overwhelming pressure enveloped every inch of the Mo Residence, shaking those inside to their very cores as they stared at the ascendants in the air.

Feelings of complication flooded their hearts, was the Mo Residence finished?

“As expected, the lot of you came here too.” The ascendants’ eyes flashed with coldness upon seeing Fairy Qingmei and the rest. And just like what they anticipated, Qin Wentian was still in the Mo Residence, it appears that he was currently recuperating, hoping to recover from his injuries.

“What is your purpose in coming to my Mo Residence?” Mo Qingcheng stared at them as she asked.

“Your residence?” The Greencloud Sovereign was as though he heard the funniest joke in the world. Could it be that Mo Qingcheng didn’t know what the current situation was?

“Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian indiscriminately massacred transcendent powers of Grand Xia. Today, all of us banded together because of justice, and our purpose is to remove this poisonous

tumor of Grand Xia. Since everyone in the Mo Residence is implicated in this, all of you shall die.” The Shi Ancestor coldly spoke.

“I urge that you all scam now. I dare to guarantee if there’s a single case of injury or death in my Mo Residence today, blood shall flow as thick as the rivers in Grand Xia soon after. No matter what sect or what clan you are, it shall all be razed to the ground.” Mo Qingcheng’s voice was glacial, the frost in her eyes was so cold that it caused even the ascendants to shiver in their hearts.

“Are you trying to threaten us?” The Wang Ancestor laughed coldly.

“Threatening you?” Mo Qingcheng stared at the Wang Ancestor. “This entire Grand Xia is termed as a land of desolation by those in the Royal Sacred Region, so desolate to the extent that none among them are willing to step into here. Any singular power in the Royal Sacred Region can effortlessly dominate the entirety of Grand Xia. My husband Qin Wentian wished for the reunification of Grand Xia simply because, a fragmented Grand Xia is too weak. So weak that it’s pitiable, that any outsiders can simply crush it if they find it within their interests to ever come here. The two of us returned from the Royal Sacred Region alone because of our wedding. Hence, we didn’t bring any experts from our sects here. If not, do you think that you would qualify to be so brazen in front of me with your low cultivation bases?”

As Mo Qingcheng spoke, her gaze roamed through the crowd. “Or could it be that you all believed that because the Pill Emperor Hall is destroyed, that once arrogant Jun Yu of the Royal Sacred Sect who is the disciple of an elder-level character would appear? And also, I wonder if any of you here are from the Hua Clan? Currently Hua Taixu is already a member of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Region. If your sights are still limited just to Grand Xia, that would truly be too disappointing.”

The old ancestor of the Hua Clan froze. Hua Taixu became a member of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect? He didn’t know exactly how impressive the Core Faction was, but from the tone of Mo Qingcheng, the Core Faction seemed to be pretty strong even in the perspective of the entire Royal Sacred Sect.

“Is what you said true?” The Hua Ancestor questioned.

“Hua Taixu and Qin Wentian both stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm of the Royal Sacred Region. Qin Wentian was ranked first while Hua Taixu and another genius were both ranked second, hence they received invites to become members of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. Right now, Hua Taixu’s status is much higher compared to Jun Yu. You can choose to believe my words or not, I will simply say so much today. If you all leave now, I’m still willing to grant you

an invitation to my wedding with Qin Wentian and you would naturally understand everything then. As for the matter you are all worried about, the reunification of Grand Xia shall happen one way or another. However, Wentian does not seek to destroy all the current transcendent powers but if you all still continue with your madness, don't blame us. And let me give you a final warning. If you guys still refuse to retreat today, there won't be any more room to save this situation. Even if you all succeeded in killing me and Qin Wentian, each and every transcendent power of Grand Xia shall join us in death."

Each and every word of Mo Qingcheng was extremely sharp. The ascendants of the transcendent powers were all dumbstruck by her words, and were speechless for a long time. They were all contemplating what she had said.

Given Mo Qingcheng's current demeanor, it was extremely probable that she had a very strong backer in the Royal Sacred Region. And since the second-ranked Hua Taixu had already become a member of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect, what about the top ranker Qin Wentian? Is there even still a need to say anything more?

Only after hearing Mo Qingcheng's words did everyone in the Mo Residence understand how powerful Qin Wentian truly was. Qin Wentian also wished to reunify Grand Xia.

"Don't be fooled by her words. She would say these today because she knew that the combined might of their ascendants are weaker than us. Don't forget how domineering Qin Wentian was earlier, and if we don't seize this opportunity to finish him off, there won't be a second chance." The Wang Ancestor icily stated. These were all old freaks who had lived for countless years, how could they trust people so easily or be frightened by mere words?

"Now, we are in an advantageous position. If we wait for Qin Wentian to recover, that might no longer be the case." The Greencloud Sovereign also icily continued, their words instantly shook the other ascendants awake. Yes, they were truly stunned by Mo Qingcheng's words, but the Wang Ancestor and Greencloud Sovereign also made sense. Mo Qingcheng would say that because she knew they were weaker than them, and today, was the best opportunity to destroy Qin Wentian.

"Why are you all still not coming out?" At this moment, the Shi Ancestor coldly commented. The other ascendants had no hints of surprise or shock on their faces, they long had already sensed that there were people hiding in the shadows.

And indeed, as the sound of his voice faded, more people appeared here.

“Jiang Clan, Thousand-Jue Alliance. Are you two here to join our coalition?” The Wang Ancestor stared at the newcomers. These people were the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue alliance. Right now, the top-tier existence of every power in Grand Xia gathered in this remote and small country of Chu, causing the attention of everyone in Grand Xia to be focused here.

“Our allegiance was already sealed in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Are the two of you having second thoughts now?” Fairy Qingmei asked. Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting was already wedded. By rights, the Jiang Clan should be on their side but who didn’t know how treacherous the human heart could be? Especially in this situation where they were at an obvious disadvantage.

Right now, the two ascendants of the Jiang Clan felt extremely complicated. Back then although Qin Wentian said he wouldn’t hold it against them and they could be friends, they didn’t really have any deep dealings with each other in reality. They understood that Qin Wentian still had some ill intent towards their Jiang Clan; after all back then, it was the Jiang Clan who agreed to marry Jiang Ting to Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, forming an alliance with them. If they wished to get rid of this ill intent, this was a perfect opportunity. They had personally seen for themselves Qin Wentian’s strength and talent and if Grand Xia was truly reunified once more, those who followed Qin Wentian now would naturally be granted power over a part of Grand Xia.

However, if they stand on Qin Wentian’s side today, it would be extremely dangerous. After all, risk equates rewards, right now everything depended on their choice.

“Naturally. Back then in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, we were already allies. Now that palace lord Qin is in trouble, how can our Jiang Clan sit on the fence?” One of the Jiang Clan ascendant spoke, his words caused the countenances of the other transcendent powers to turn unsightly. They then turned their gaze onto the ascendants from the Thousand-Jue Alliance, “How about the two of you?”

“Palace lord Qin is a fifth-jue elder of my alliance. Although he had never utilized the authority of a fifth-jue elder before, he’s still a guest elder of our Thousand-Jue Alliance. Now that all of you want to deal with him, our alliance would naturally be on his side.” The two ascendants of the Thousand-Jue Alliance smiled. And as the sound of their voice faded, the countenances of the other ascendants grew even more unsightly than before.

Right now, there were already nine ascendants on the side of Qin Wentian.

“Mo Qingcheng hereby thanks seniors for your help. After this matter, I Mo Qingcheng dares guarantee that the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance would definitely have a territory of their own in the future Grand Xia.” Mo Qingcheng softly spoke. Although these words of hers were

simple, it eased the hearts of these four ascendants. After all, why did they take the risk to help Qin Wentian? Wasn't it simply because of a promise for future benefits?

“Do all of you truly intend to help the scourge of Grand Xia?” The Shi Ancestor icily spoke, as a number of ascendants blasted out their auras.

“Everyone.” At this moment, the Hua Ancestor suddenly spoke. When the gazes of those present here turned to him, he slowly continued, “For this matter, my Hua Clan shall no longer take part. I bid you all farewell.”

After speaking, he actually directly left with another ascendant of the Hua Clan. Their actions caused the rest of their party to turn ashen. Their enemies got stronger while their own party became weaker.

But luckily, they still possessed an advantage.

“KILL!” The Shi Ancestor icily commanded. Since this matter had already reached this state, there was no longer a way to resolve this.

“Kill Qin Wentian and all their hopes shall be shattered!” The voice of the Greencloud Sovereign was ice cold. Everyone nodded their heads, the reason why the Thousand-Jue Alliance and the Jiang Clan would take this risk was because Qin Wentian was simply too outstanding. They didn't wish to become vessels of others after Grand Xia was reunified. Hence, they chose to gamble, placing all their hopes onto Qin Wentian, on the shoulders of that young man who had created so many miracles!

Chapter 679: Who Wants To Kill Me?

The astral warbeasts Qin Wentian summoned had already rushed through the Royal Sacred Region, delivering his wedding invitations to the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Ye Country, and the Battle Sword Sect. The news of his wedding did not alert other powers that were in the Royal Sacred Region.

In the eyes of the experts from the Royal Sacred Region, Grand Xia was basically a land of desolation, who would shift their gaze onto a small remote country in a land of desolation? News of Qin Wentian vanished without trace from the Royal Sacred Region for quite a few months and many guessed that he was in close-door seclusion cultivation. As for those who received the invitations, they estimated the time needed to travel and started making preparations.

Di Tian, who was still in the immortal palace, still continued tempering himself madly by fighting the buried immortals.

At this moment, Di Tian was fighting against a middle-aged man clad in black armor. His opponent's frame was muscular and sturdy and had a combat prowess as high as the heavens. Every time his palm imprints blasted out, this entire space would be enveloped by the might of his palms, effortlessly killing all enemies within it. Although Di Tian couldn't clearly tell which true intent of Mandates were used in the fusion, he could still see that the true intent of Space had something to do with it.

Di Tian wielded an ancient halberd and struck out with it furiously only to see an incomparably huge palm imprint blotting out the skies and sun, burying him within the space to the extent where he couldn't even see the outside world. In every fight, Di Tian was tortured half to death. If it isn't for the fact that all these immortals were showing mercy, he would already have died countless times.

“Bzz!” Yet another palm imprint blasted out. Di Tian's eyes turned cold as the halberd in his hands erupted outwards. In an instant, a resplendent glow circulated around, arcing through the skies, in a manner that resembled slashing out and piercing.

“Chi, chi...”

A brilliant scar appeared on the incoming palm imprint. After the halberd sliced through the air, a formless destructive power spun like a vortex in all eight directions as the tyrannical destructive energy instantly exploded alongside with the palm imprint.

“Good job.” The middle-aged man stepped out, punching out with a fist with an indomitable might that pressed down on Di Tian from the sky.

“Bzz!”

Di Tian directly soared upwards, crushing out with his halberd. Every where his halberd passed, the terrifying destructive energy containing immense strength would erupt. With a thunderous boom, the halberd landed onto the fist imprint, exploding it once again.

However, the attack speed of his opponent grew faster and faster as Di Tian's counter attack became increasingly fiercer as well. The destructive energy ravaged this entire space, it seemed as though both their energies had been compressed to the limits and was at an astonishing level of power.

Finally when everything stopped, the middle-aged man retreated to one side and smiled at Di Tian. “Not bad, the power of your Sword Demonforce fusion intent has already surpassed that of the Illusory Demonforce and could be said that that was your strongest attack. Also, if you infuse this brand of energy into your sword techniques or palm arts, the might they are capable of unleashing would increase exponentially.”

“Mhm, it has finally been perfected. The pure attacking strength of the Sword Demonforce is fiercer compared to the Illusory Demonforce, yet it lacks the illusory aspect that creates confusion. It’s a type of energy that belonged to the pure power classification.” Di Tian nodded.

“Your rate of improvement is simply unbelievable. I’m truly anticipating the day when you can defeat me.” The sturdy and muscular middle-aged man laughed. Through these days, Di Tian’s rate of improvement had shocked all the immortals here. Maybe, there was really a chance that he could clear all the tests.

“I also hope to be able to clear the tests as soon as possible, gaining control of the immortal palace. If that’s the case, seniors wouldn’t have to endure the agony of being sealed any more.” Di Tian sighed, as he turned. From a far, many pairs of eyes were staring at him and in these gazes, they were all filled with the light of hope.

This made Di Tian clenched his fist tightly, he definitely had to achieve it.

...

In Chu, Mo Residence, a great battle was on the verge of happening.

“Kill Qin Wentian!” The Shi Ancestor issued an order. Instantly, the enemy experts soared upwards at the same moment, all of them unleashed their constellations as the sky itself was replaced by these dazzling celestial phenomena.

“STOP THEM!” Fairy Qingmei’s expression was incredibly unsightly. She advanced towards the Shi Ancestor as she unleashed her Shadow Glamor Constellation.

“The choice you all have made was a foolish one.” The Wang Ancestor stared at the Jiang Ancestor as he coldly remarked. After which, he rushed the Jiang Ancestor as ten-thousand feet of blade light emanated from his constellation, cascading down the sky.

“Hmph.” The Jiang Ancestor snorted coldly as he flew up to meet the attacks. Right now, they could only hope that Qin Wentian still had a trump card up his sleeves. If not, this would truly be a very dangerous battle with no returns.

“Everyone in the Mo Residence, evacuate immediately.” Mo Qingcheng stood in the air as she instructed. Those in the Mo Residence all felt extremely helpless, they could only choose to flee. In front of these experts, they didn’t even have the strength even if they wanted to help.

On Mo Qingcheng’s body, the glow of a resplendent white-colored flame radiated out of her. This flame soon enveloped her entire body, acting akin to an armor of flame, protecting her. A terrifying might of incineration gushed out from her, this was a defensive life-saving treasure that has both attack and defensive properties which was given to her by the Medicine Sovereign.

She retreated, protecting the courtyard which Qin Wentian was in but soon after, she couldn’t help but furrow her brows when she saw quite a few Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants rushing her way.

Although they had nine ascendants on their side, their enemies still had more people after all. They could easily hold back the nine ascendants and send the excess to kill Qin Wentian. This was their number one mission.

Among these three ascendants, one of them was an ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor, the second one was the Swordlord of Yan while the third ascendant hailed from the Demon Continent.

“Move out of the way.” The voice of the Swordlord was extremely sharp. Instantly, boundless sword light cascaded from the sky as whistling sounds rang out unceasing. The buildings below were all lacerated into pieces as they started collapsing wherever the rays of sword light landed.

A dazzling halo of colored-flame manifested around Mo Qingcheng, enveloping Qin Wentian within, blocking him from the damage.

“How can you block the three of us? He will die for sure today.” The Swordlord calmly spoke. After which, his hands folded into sword mudras as a sword coalesced from the astral light of his constellation. With a flick of his fingers, the sword manifested into nine, shining with a resplendent glow as they shot towards Mo Qingcheng.

The flames of incineration that Mo Qingcheng's armor was producing grew even more intense. Both her fists punched out in the air, penetrating the void as the flames of incineration swept over everything, colliding with the swords.

"Hmph." The ascendant from the Demon Continent snorted as he soared up the skies. It felt as though there were ten thousand demonic beasts rushing towards Mo Qingcheng, wanting to trample her underneath this stampede. Mo Qingcheng's countenance paled as the light from her flames was so intense that it felt she could even burn the heavens. She then directed the flames of incineration towards the beast tide.

At this moment, a stream of terrifying palm strikes directly blasted apart the protective halo of flames. That ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor directly appeared above Qin Wentian. As he stared at Qin Wentian who appeared to be in a comatose state, killing intent flashed in his eyes. Resplendent light gathered on his palms, building up energy for a devastating attack.

However at this instant, that comatose Qin Wentian suddenly opened his eyes. A terrifying beam of coldness shot out, so cold that it even caused the ascendant of the Star-Seizing Manor to feel his heart shivering.

A third-eye appeared in the center of Qin Wentian's brows as a fearsome spiral appeared in the depths of both his eyes. This entire world seemed to dim, becoming a space of Qin Wentian's creation as reality was drawn into the spirals in his eyes. After which, Qin Wentian slowly stood up as he transformed into a beam of light, killing his way towards the ascendant.

"SCRAM!" The Star-Seizing Manor ascendant roared in rage, blasting out with a palm. A thunderous rumbling sound rang out as the space trembled as a violent destructive current ravaged his surroundings. The eyes of that expert flashed with sharpness as he jabbed his fingers into the center of his brows, as a brilliant burst of light erupted forth from both his eyes, forcing himself to wake up from this illusion. And as expected, the world regained its usual clarity. He cursed at himself for being careless, he had actually entered into Qin Wentian's dreamscape earlier. Luckily he was powerful enough and had a strong enough will. If it was someone at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, just a glance from Qin Wentian would be sufficient to bring them into his dreamscape and there would be no way for them to extricate themselves from him.

But at this moment in reality, Qin Wentian had already stood up. He sliced his finger lightly across the demon sword, allowing his blood to dye it red as torrential amounts of sword qi towered up into the skies. A resplendent of light seemingly from an extremely terrifying energy source enveloped his body, transforming into a suit of armor.

“You want to kill me?” Qin Wentian brandished the demon sword and slowly walked forward in the air. His white robes fluttered in the wind and although he appeared weak, a single glance from him actually struck terror in the heart of the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor.

“Do you know how Ouyang Mutian died?” Qin Wentian asked. His voice seemed to contain a magical power that would cause fear to bloom in the hearts of those who heard it.

“He’s already a spent force, an arrow at the end of its flight. KILL HIM!” The Swordlord in the air commanded. Astral light cascaded onto the body of the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor as millions upon millions of palm imprints manifested from his constellation, slamming down from the sky. Qin Wentian slowly continued advancing, the storm of sword qi surrounding him lacerated each and every palm imprint that was descending from the air.

“Is that so?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with ridicule as he continued his path.

“DIE!” A terrifying astral light emanated from the ascendant as he slammed out with an ultimate strike, even more radiant compared to the glow of constellations.

“ROAR!” An incomparably fearsome howl of a demonic being rent the air. A phantom-like figure separated itself from Qin Wentian as the blood-glow from it illuminated the heavens. This was a demon phantom with the form of Qin Wentian, it was none other than the Bloodline Protection ability.

The demon phantom blasted out with a strike, slamming his palms together against the palm attack as an overwhelming demonic qi swept over this space. The ultimate palm imprint of the ascendant then exploded, causing him to tremble. What was that thing that had parried his strike?

And at this moment, Qin Wentian who had been advancing forward suddenly slashed out with his demon sword. The demon sword directly arced through the skies as a terrifying maelstrom of destruction appeared, so powerful that even the space was vibrating, breaking apart every second.

This sword strike appeared extremely ordinary, yet it caused the ascendant of the Star-Seizing Manor’s heart to pound from terror.

Roaring in rage, the ascendant slammed out with both his palms, yet at the instant the palm imprints came into contact with the demon sword, they instantly disintegrated.

“Puchi!”

The demon sword pierced into the body of the Star-Seizing Manor’s ascendant albeit that it wasn’t in a crucial spot. However, a deep fear was etched on the features of the ascendant, despair was the only emotion that could be seen in his eyes.

The other ascendants who were fighting in mid air all turned their gazes over in that direction. Their eyes narrowed and under their gazes, that ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor disintegrated slowly, transforming into nothingness.

Qin Wentian then retrieved the demon sword which hung suspended in the air. His eyes turned to the other enemy ascendants in the air as he coldly inquired, “Which of you still wants to kill me?”

Chapter 680: Frightened into Retreat

The battle in the air seemed to stop abruptly because the gazes of everyone was staring at Qin Wentian, their hearts all pounding intently.

The constellation of the Star-Seizing Manor was slashed into two by a single sword. How powerful was that earlier attack?

Qin Wentian’s eyes swept over the crowd. Although he currently wasn’t exuding a terrifyingly strong aura, there was a mysterious energy currently circulating all over him that was so powerful that it even caused ascendants to feel an intense threat.

Qin Wentian had the demon sword in his hand as he advanced forward. On the sword, particles of light glimmered, actually leaving scars in the air everywhere Qin Wentian passed by. This surge of destructive energy permeated this space completely and was so strong that it felt like if anything touches it, they would instantly disintegrate suffering the same fate as the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor.

“This is a power born from fusion of true intents, and it’s one that belongs to the absolute attack category.” The countenances of the enemy ascendants all became extremely ugly to behold. The strongest ascendant among them had only managed to fuse a total of two intents, using that to condense their constellation. One must know that a majority of the ascendants in Grand Xia only used a singular true intent to condense their constellation, and these people belonged to the weakest tier of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants yet Qin Wentian had already succeeded in fusing two or more true intents when he’s merely at Heavenly Dipper. Once he stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, how terrifying would his attacks be?

The demon sword lightly hummed, causing sword melody to echo unceasingly in the wind. The sword scars in the space grew longer and longer, Qin Wentian advanced to the center of the battle field and swept his eyes over the crowd, "Attempting to kill me when I was injured? Excellent choice, let me give all of you two choices now. First, continue killing me; second, scam the fuck away immediately and attend my grand wedding that's soon coming up. I will announce how I shall deal with you all then."

Qin Wentian's voice was filled with an overwhelming dominance, so tyrannical that it caused the hearts of the enemy ascendants to shudder.

They were now somewhat afraid of Qin Wentian. Ever since Qin Wentian's return to Grand Xia, he had accomplished too many frightening things. He decimated the ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, restructured the Azure Emperor Palace, suppressing all the experts within it to the limits. Indicating his intent to reunify Grand Xia he even relocated the Azure Emperor Palace to the ancient kingdom. This was the reason why the various powers hired the Darkshadow Sovereign to assassinate him.

However, the Darkshadow Sovereign had actually failed. Fleeing after being heavily injured and refused to continue with the mission whatsoever. It even felt like the Darkshadow Sovereign was a little afraid of Qin Wentian.

It was the Darkshadow Sovereign which caused Qin Wentian to be injured. In fact, many of them could have acted, killing their way over to him when they arrived here. Yet all of them were crafty old foxes that were exceptionally scheming, choosing rather to face one of the nine ascendants on Qin Wentian's side instead of taking the risk to see whether if Qin Wentian had some hidden trump cards up his sleeves.

And as expected, he did have a trump card which resulted in the death of that ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor. His death only served to deepen their fear of Qin Wentian.

That young man who stood in the center of the battlefield with the demon sword in his hands made these old monsters quiver in fear deep in their hearts.

"I don't believe he has the strength to deal with all of us. Don't listen to his boasting, he must be trying to frighten us." A voice rang out, the Greencloud Sovereign was staring at Qin Wentian from afar, his eyes extremely cold.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto him, as he mocked, “Why are you standing so far away? Come and kill me then.”

The crowd’s gazes all landed onto the Greencloud Sovereign and momentarily, someone added, “Go and kill him, we shall act as your protectors.”

The Greencloud Sovereign furrowed his brows as he frowned. He then glanced at the person who spoke while he sneered in his heart. He wasn’t a fool, these bunch of old foxes wanted him to kill Qin Wentian? What if Qin Wentian fought with his life on the line? Even though right now he might be a spent force, there was still a chance that Qin Wentian would be able to kill him.

“If you don’t come over, let me go over to you then.” Qin Wentian stepped out, moving towards the Greencloud Sovereign as his demon sword left scars in the air. The currents of destructiveness circulated around him and his incomparably sharp eyes were fixed on the Greencloud Sovereign, striking terror in the depths of his heart.

The Greencloud Sovereign turned ashened, “Everyone let’s act together, I’m sure he won’t be able to endure much longer.”

Nobody cared about him, of course these people wouldn’t care about the life and death of the Greencloud Sovereign. They might as well use him to test the depths of Qin Wentian’s strength.

When he saw that everyone was ignoring him, the expression on the Greencloud Sovereign’s face grew even more unsightly to behold. “Since all of you refuse to act, just wait for your deaths then.”

After speaking, he abruptly turned and directly fled with great speed, vanishing in an instant.

Staring at the Greencloud Sovereign who disappeared, Qin Wentian didn’t bother to pursue him. His gaze swept over the other ascendants and right now, these enemy ascendants were so frightened by Qin Wentian that not one of them dared to act. It could be said that this was also a kind of irony.

Everyone was selfish by nature, nobody wanted to be the first to act. After all, they had personally witnessed the death of the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor.

“Don’t dare to kill me, yet all of you are not getting lost yet?” Qin Wentian stared at the silent ascendants as he moved towards a second person. This time, the person he chose was an ascendant from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect. That person turned ashened, staring in panic at the

others yet right now, everyone of them was hesitating, they were caught in a situation where either the fish dies or the net splits.

“FINE! I WILL ACT!” That ascendant roared in anger. His constellation appeared as wind and thunder ravaged his surroundings, engulfing this space, gushing over to Qin Wentian.

And in an instant, the force field of destruction circulating Qin Wentian grew even more intense. As long as anything came near him, they would be directly annihilated. Qin Wentian dragged the demon sword along and right now, the glow from the sword was incomparably resplendent, as blinding as the sun itself.

“The attacks from constellations won’t be able to touch him.” The hearts of the crowd trembled. A third-eye opened in the center of Qin Wentian’s brows as his will burrowed into the sea of consciousness of that ascendant. That ascendant’s eyes turned misty, as though he was currently in two realities. He gritted his teeth, not allowing himself to fall completely into the dreamscape.

A white light then streaked out, leaving a brilliant golden afterglow. An extremely sharp pair of fangs directly shot towards the ascendant with a speed as quick as lightning, wanting to take a bite out of him.

“VILE BEAST!” The ascendant lifted his palms as streaks of terrifying energy currents condensed into a Windthunder Diagram, directly blasting outwards. That white glow was an incredibly baleful demonic beast and as the sound of their collision rang out, the fangs and claws of the beast broke apart the diagram as the beast wrenched its maw wide, chomping towards his throat.

“Bzz!”

At the same time, Qin Wentian’s demon sword slashed through the air. Everywhere the sword passed by, everything faded away into nothingness.

The expression on the face of the ascendant drastically changed. He soared up into the air akin to a bolt of lightning; yet at this moment, Qin Wentian split himself into numerous incarnations. With a howl of anger, countless palm imprints blasted outwards, completely covering this space, annihilating everything that came into contact with it.

Each and every palm imprint transformed into spinning spirals of destruction, resembling a storm at the day of apocalypse, even shredding apart space. That ascendant from the Multidirectional

Thunderwind Sect was caught in the center of the storm. An expression of stark terror flashed on his countenance as he felt the destructive energies gushing into his body.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian’s palms slammed out once more, causing a thunderous boom. The might unleashed was so powerful that even the skies changed color. The only thing remaining in the air was the afterglow left behind by the currents of destruction.

“Gulp!” Somebody swallowed a mouthful of saliva, involuntarily trembling at Qin Wentian’s display of might.

Too overwhelming, he is just like a god of death. Whoever he walked towards to would die without a doubt.

That demonic beast then landed on Qin Wentian’s shoulder. It was actually a cute little snowy puppy yet everyone had witnessed how terrifying it could be earlier when it unleashed the attack.

The demon sword was retracted, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the ascendants once more but this time around, nobody dared to look him in the eye directly.

“Seems like all of you still wish to kill me.” Qin Wentian chose another target and advanced towards that person. That person abruptly turned and shouted, “Qin Wentian, the grudge between us isn’t deep. I was the only one against the earlier incident of hiring the Darkshadow Sovereign but I was overruled. From this moment onwards, I won’t interfere in your matters ever again.”

After speaking, that ascendant turned and directly left, completely vanishing soon after.

The Shi Ancestor’s countenance turned incredibly ugly to behold upon seeing this situation. Earlier, all of them should have already acted together when Qin Wentian was dealing with the ascendant from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect. However, people are all selfish by nature, they wanted to probe Qin Wentian’s combat prowess, no one wanted to take the risk. Yet even then, they discovered that they still weren’t able to see through Qin Wentian while the combat strength of their side keep getting diminished.

Right now gauging the strength of both side, the Shi Ancestor realized that it was probably impossible for them to kill Qin Wentian any longer.

“Since this is the case, we will all certainly be here on the date of your grand wedding to listen respectfully to your ‘guidance.’ ” The Shi Ancestor drew in a deep breath. Now, the morale of their group has already completely disappeared, he could only choose to give up.

As the sound of his voice faded, everyone let out a sigh yet for some unknown reason, they all felt more relaxed now. They had lived a life of safety and security for too long. As leaders of transcendent powers, it has been a long time since they acted personally in combat and were all used to an easy life style. The pressure and threat of death Qin Wentian brought to them was exceedingly great, even to the point of stifling them.

A wind gusted by, the Shi Ancestor was the first to leave. His long robes fluttered in the wind as he sighed unceasingly in his heart. Since they already missed this opportunity, it would be as hard as ascending to the heavens if they wanted to kill Qin Wentian in the future.

Unless he waited for the date of Qin Wentian’s grand wedding and incited all the ascendants of Grand Xia to make a move?

After the Shi Ancestor departed, the various ascendants left one after another as well, swiftly vacating this area.

The ascendants of the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance all had smiles on their faces. They had betted on the right person. Staring at the young man wielding the demon sword standing arrogantly in the air, they felt that they were old, they were truly old. In the future, Grand Xia shall belong to him.

Wait...no. How can the future of this young man be limited merely to Grand Xia?

Those from the Mo Clan slowly returned, they had been spectating this entire scene from afar. Even though before this, many of them were already in awe of Qin Wentian, right now they all realized that they had still underestimated him.

These people who came here earlier were all ascendants of Grand Xia. Even someone like the Greencloud Sovereign was considered one of the weaker ones among them.

But in front of these people Qin Wentian was still as domineering, still as tyrannical. He didn’t fear them at all.

Qin Wentian then turned his attention and nodded his head to the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance. “On the date of my wedding, the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance will be treated as valued guests.”

“Thank you Palace Lord Qin, it’s all good as long as you are fine.” Smiles appeared on the faces of the four ascendants. Seems like the reunification of Grand Xia will happen one way or another and after that, as to who would have the authority in this new era, that was another matter altogether.

“I’m going to cultivate now.” Qin Wentian calmly stated. After which he slowly descended and returned to the room he was in. This scene made the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance all wonder what would happen if the enemy ascendants ignored everything and went all out in their bid to slaughter Qin Wentian? What would the ending be like then?

But this question...only Qin Wentian would know the answer to that. Nobody knew how heavy his injuries were. What everyone saw was the undoubtable fact that he had killed two Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants in a domineering manner.