

Ancient GM 681

Chapter 681: Arriving One After Another

After the ascendants of Grand Xia retreated, the damage done to the Mo Residence was swiftly repaired. Fairy Qingmei and the other allied ascendants all remained in the Mo Residence, as did those from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance.

They remained here to protect the residence so as to prevent the other ascendants from making a move again and secondly, they could improve their relationship with Qin Wentian. But sadly, Qin Wentian spent these few days in close-door seclusion with only Mo Qingcheng allowed to accompany him. She was the only one who knew of the current state of his injuries, none of the others had any idea completely.

They speculated that this time around, Qin Wentian might truly be heavily injured. After encountering the assassination attempt of the Darkshadow Sovereign, he ignored his injuries and fought the enemy ascendants again, frightening the others away. Such battle achievements truly caused chills to bloom in the hearts of people. It was no wonder that the other ascendants would be intimidated by Qin Wentian, leaving albeit reluctantly. They didn't dare to use their lives as stakes for their gamble.

Time slowly passed by, the date to Qin Wentian's wedding got nearer and nearer. The Royal Capital of Chu was bustling with activities, and the Emperor Chu Wuwei would frequently pay a visit to the Mo Residence. Qin Chuan was the same as well, he was here to discuss the details of the marriage. Eventually, the location of their grand wedding was set in the Emperor Star Academy, the sacred cultivation grounds of Chu and also the place where Qin Wentian had grown up. This location was undoubtedly the most suitable one and with regards to this, the elders of the academy were naturally more than willing to show their support.

Within the Mo Residence, Mo Yu and Mo Feng was currently cultivating. The two ascendants of the Jiang Clan sat beside them and one of them was currently smiling as he watched over the two youngsters, "Mo Feng, you need to strike out with more force. Line the spear up with your arm and control the strength based on your heart before concentrating everything at one point and erupting out with all your might."

"Mo Yu, your swordplay is too flowery. You need to move sharper and be more decisive."

Around them were old man Mo as well as some elders of the Mo Clan. All of them had smiles on their faces because during these few days, the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue alliance would frequently guide the younger generation of the Mo Clan in their cultivation. This

was a thing none of them dared to ever imagine. After all, these people were existences on par with the Greencloud Sovereign and had even made their name much earlier compared to him; yet now, they were actually guiding the youngsters of the Mo Clan in cultivation.

Not only that, they were also extremely courteous but those of the Mo Residence didn't let this go to their head. They knew these ascendants were doing this only for one reason – Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was simply too domineering, so domineering to the extent that the other ascendants feared him. It was precisely because of this reason that the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance wanted to improve their relationship with him. This was also why they were willing to stay here to protect the Mo Residence as well as guide the youngsters on their cultivation.

“Old man Mo, hasn't palace lord Qin awake yet? The date of their grand wedding is soon approaching.” The Jiang Ancestor turned his gaze onto old man Mo as he asked with a smile.

“He hasn't yet regained conscious. Qingcheng is currently taking care of him and since she didn't say anything about delaying the wedding date, I'm sure she's confident that he would wake soon.” Old man Mo replied.

“True, palace mistress should know best. I was too anxious.” The Jiang Ancestor laughed as he continued, “That two youngster Ouyang and Jiang Ting are also too much. After they showed up here, I'm still waiting for them to help out in the preparations.”

“Haha no matter, they are after all a pair of newlyweds too.” Old man Mo laughed. He naturally already knew who Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting were.

“Mhm, true true. Speaking of which, it seems that there's really such a thing as fate. When the two of them were young they were already very good friends; and now after ten years, the relationship between palace lord Qin and Ouyang is still as good as ever, as close as brothers. How rare, how rare.” The Jiang Ancestor was speaking to old man Mo like an equal, causing old man Mo to feel a little unused to this.

“Haha, there must really be such a thing as fate, Back then in the Moon Continent, palace lord Qin wasn't even nineteen but he was already a fourth-ranked divine inscriptionist grandmaster. That's when our Thousand-Jue Alliance already knew that he would definitely be an extraordinary character in the future hence we invited him to be our guest elder.” One of the ascendant from the Thousand-Jue Alliance walked over and smiled, his words causing the Jiang Ancestor to stare at him with some disdain, “Don't boast here okay. At that time, I gather you didn't even know who palace lord Qin was right?”

“Why are you talking like you knew of him then?” The ascendant from the Thousand-Jue Alliance replied in contempt. Seeing the two peak-level existences arguing in this manner, the others of the Mo Clan who were in the surroundings could only roll their eyes in silence.

“Who?” At this moment, the eyes of the ascendant from the Thousand-Jue Alliance and Jiang Ancestor instantly radiated a terrifying light. Their gazes turned to the horizon as they felt some trepidation in their heart. They could sense several strong auras currently flying over this way.

Stretching their perception outwards, the expressions on their faces soon stiffened as a look of bewilderment appeared. After which, they soared into the airspace above the Mo Residence and not only did they appear there, Fairy Qingmei and the others also arrived.

Those in the Mo Residence soon realized that something was unusual. Now, they could feel that there was an incredibly powerful might locking on to the Mo Residence and the stronger ones among them also rose up into the air.

From afar, a row of female silhouettes could be seen flying over. Each of them were so beautiful that they resembled fairies. All of them had extraordinary demeanors and a majority were exceptionally powerful.

“There are so many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants among them.” The Jiang Ancestor and the rest all felt their hearts trembling as they stared warily at the group of maidens.

The group of maidens came to a stop in the airspace above the Mo Residence as their gazes shifted onto a particular courtyard, causing everyone to feel extremely nervous.

“Bzz!”

Those silhouettes slowly descended, advancing towards the courtyard.

“Halt!” Fairy Qingmei called out. However, this group of maidens completely ignored her. One among their number coldly glanced at Fairy Qingmei and just a single glance caused Fairy Qingmei to shake involuntarily from fear.

At this moment, a figure walked out from the residence in that particular courtyard. It was none other than Mo Qingcheng.

These maidens all landed in the courtyard and stood in front of Mo Qingcheng, their actions causing Fairy Qingmei and the other ascendants to feel an extremely uneasy in their hearts. These mysterious experts poses too much threat.

However at the next instant, under the dumbfounded gazes of everyone, these maidens were all actually bowing to Mo Qingcheng as they called out in one voice.

“We greet the Holy Maiden.”

An entire row of experts in the same clothing were bowing in respect to Mo Qingcheng. This scene caused Fairy Qingmei, the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance, and people of the Mo Residence an intense rush of impact. They were all instantly dumbstruck as their hearts began pounding rapidly with realization.

They stared at Mo Qingcheng only to see that she was calmly regarding these maidens. Only at this instant did they truly sense the aura radiating from Mo Qingcheng. What was laughable was that earlier, they were still wondering why wasn't Mo Qingcheng the slightest bit afraid when facing so many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

And these were all extremely powerful ascendants. For those ascendants of Grand Xia, Mo Qingcheng's subordinates could effortlessly decimate them even if they all chose to band together.

Although the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance were shocked, they soon felt joy in their hearts. They knew that the ending of Grand Xia was already determined. What was laughable was that the ascendants of the other transcendent powers still joined forces and acted against Qin Wentian earlier. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian being careless and forgot to account for an assassin as powerful as the Darkshadow Sovereign. He only needed to wait for these people and he would be able to easily dominate Grand Xia.

“When will master be coming?” Mo Qingcheng stared at her subordinates as she asked.

“Medicine Sovereign should be able to make it on time, he sent us here first just in case there's anything the Holy Maiden needed us to do.” The leader of the maidens stated.

“Right.” Mo Qingcheng nodded. After which, she turned to Fairy Qingmei and the others as she spoke, “If Fairy Qingmei is free, please feel free to bring them around Grand Xia. Before the wedding date has arrived, I want to send an invitation to every transcendent power of Grand Xia. Not a single one of them must miss our wedding. This is also something Wentian wants.”

“Noted.” Fairy Qingmei nodded, feeling her heart shaking slightly. She knew that from now on, the ending of Grand Xia was already determined. There would be no more variables.

“You stay behind and await further orders.” Mo Qingcheng stared at the leader of the maidens.

“Roger, Holy Maiden.” That person nodded. After which, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and the other ascendants of the Azure Emperor Palace brought the experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley around Grand Xia, splitting into three teams, sending out invitations to all the transcendent powers.

Mo Qingcheng turned and returned to her room. Qin Wentian opened his eyes and sat up, smiling at Mo Qingcheng, “My wife is getting more and more imposing now.”

Mo Qingcheng rolled her eyes before sitting next to Qin Wentian. She then retrieved a medicinal pill and fed it to him.

“Still need to eat this?” Qin Wentian had a bitter expression on his face. These few days, he had been downing pills like no tomorrow. Mo Qingcheng had been concocting and feeding him with over ten varieties of medicinal pills every day.

“Are you eating or not?” Mo Qingcheng’s lips twitched. Staring at the adorable countenance of Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian gently caressed her face as he smiled, “Of course I’m eating. It’s delicious. I’m just worried, would I be over nourishing myself with my consumption of so many pills recently.

After speaking, he swallowed the pill Mo Qingcheng placed in his mouth with an appearance of enjoying the medicinal pill immensely.

“You should know that these pills I concocted can help you restore your spirit and essence as well as to nourish your bloodline, even slowly recovering your vitality. You should know how much you overloaded. You mustn’t be this impulsive in the future.” Mo Qingcheng gently admonished Qin Wentian.

“Got it.” Qin Wentian gently moved his hands down and caress Mo Qingcheng’s frame as she laid over his thighs. He then smiled, “Qingcheng, very soon we shall be married. There’s still time if you regret it now.”

“I’ve already regretted for over ten years. After boarding your pirate ship, there’s no longer an escape route for me.” Mo Qingcheng teased as she quietly laid there. Although Qin Wentian was injured during this period, it was truly rare for them to have time to enjoy such a quiet lifestyle together.

“Oh so you’ve boarded my pirate ship. Do you want to have a taste of my devil claws as well?” Qin Wentian’s hands began to grow more mischievous, causing a streak of red to bloom on Mo Qingcheng’s face. She then glared at him in a charming manner, so beautiful that it could mesmerize his soul even when she was acting angry...

On the second day, more people arrived at the Mo Residence. Once again, these people all exuded an extraordinary demeanor. Luckily this time around, those of the Mo Residence were already prepared in their hearts. After exchanging greetings, they learnt that this group of people were here to look for Qin Wentian. This caused many to wonder...yesterday it was the sect members of Mo Qingcheng who arrived. Could it be that this group of people are all from Qin Wentian’s sect?

Qin Wentian wore a simple white robe and stepped out of the room. This was the first time during this period he went outside. And upon seeing these familiar silhouettes, a warm smile flashed on his face.

“Senior Brother Lin Shuai, Senior Brother Feixue, Sis Lingshuang, all of you have arrived.” Qin Wentian smiled as he walked towards this group of people. All of them were his good friends from the Battle Sword Sect. He nodded to them and when he noticed Lou Bingyu among the group, his eyes flashed with a strange glow but he still greeted her with a smile. He didn’t expect even someone with such a cold temperament like Lou Bingyu would actually be here for his wedding.

“Wentian how are you? Why do you seem somewhat weak?” Lin Shuai bewilderedly asked as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“Nothing much, I’m just a little fatigued. There’s no need to worry about me senior brother.” Qin Wentian smiled. Those present here all silently stated that their guess was right, seems like these people were truly from Qin Wentian’s sect, and all of them were extraordinary characters. Especially the person which Qin Wentian referred to as Senior Brother Lin Shuai. Earlier when the Jiang Ancestor matched gazes with this man, he could deeply feel the sharpness in the depths of his eyes. Although this Lin Shuai was very young compared to him, the Jiang Ancestor was very sure

that his combat prowess was extremely terrifying, far surpassing the ascendants he knew in Grand Xia!

Chapter 682: Doomsday of the Greencloud Sovereign

Lin Shuai felt somewhat bewildered. Based on Qin Wentian's strength, it was impossible for him to appear so weak, unless he was seriously injured. Something must have happened, yet Qin Wentian didn't seem willing to talk about it. In the end, he refrained from probing further.

"Wentian, the Ancestor told me to send greetings on his behalf. He won't be able to attend/ make a personal appearance to your wedding," Lin Shuai stated.

"No problem, I feel gratified in my heart that the Ancestor still thinks of me." Qin Wentian smiled. Although the old ancestor officially had no relationship with the Battle Sword Sect anymore, he had previously been their leader, as well as a vice sect leader in the Royal Sacred Sect. Naturally, it wouldn't be convenient for him to attend the wedding given the tense state of affairs between Qin Wentian and the Royal Sacred Sect. Lin Shuai and the others could still attend for reasons of personal friendship. Even if the Royal Sacred Sect knew about this, they wouldn't say anything.

The ascendants from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance felt their hearts shaking upon hearing this exchange. Ancestor? This young man was already so terrifying. How much more powerful would an ancestor-level character from his sect be? To think that the ancestor had even sent his greetings. It would seem that Qin Wentian's achievements in the Royal Sacred Region far surpassed their imaginations.

"Sis Lingshuang, will Foster Father be here?" Qin Wentian turned to look at Ye Lingshuang. Back then, Ye Qingyun had once instructed Qin Wentian that he must invite him to his wedding. He would surely be offended if he weren't.

"Of course, Royal Father will definitely arrive on time. How could Royal Father miss the grand wedding between you and Qingcheng?" Ye Lingshuang smiled.

"Royal Father?" The hearts of the crowd trembled. A king from the Royal Sacred Region? This level of existence was completely inconceivable to them. Such a character was actually Qin Wentian's foster father and would be here personally on the date of the grand wedding?

As they thought of this, the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance exchanged glances once again, as looks of profoundness flashed on their faces. Traces of being at ease flickered in their eyes—luckily, they had gambled correctly. If not, today would truly have been their doomsday. What was laughable was that the other ascendants from the various transcendent powers of Grand Xia had actually banded together intending to kill Qin Wentian. What

Mo Qingcheng had said before was right—even if they managed to kill Qin Wentian, the entire Grand Xia would have been buried along with him.

“Luckily we made the right choice...Those other ascendants of Grand Xia would definitely be thunderstruck on the date of Qin Wentian’s grand wedding. I wonder what sort of characters Mo Qingcheng’s master and Qin Wentian’s foster father are. We will probably be able to meet them in a few days time.” The Jiang Ancestor silently stated in his heart.

And just like what the Jiang Ancestor thought, in truth, all the transcendent powers in Grand Xia were completely thunderstruck.

Mo Qingcheng sent the ascendants of the Azure Emperor Palace as well as the maidens of her Medicine Sovereign Valley, splitting into three routes as they traversed Grand Xia, sending out invitations to each of the transcendent powers. Those ascendants who received the invites all felt an incomparable trepidation in their hearts.

For example the Greencloud Pavilion, the Greencloud Sovereign had scouts surveying the situation of Chu. And when the maidens and Old Xing visited the Greencloud Pavilion, he was already thinking he should flee Grand Xia.

Back then, it was him who lured Qin Wentian into the trap set by the Darkshadow Sovereign. If it wasn’t for him, Qin Wentian wouldn’t have been so grievously injured. He could almost be 100% certain that the person Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng hated most now, was definitely him, the Greencloud Sovereign.

He silently cursed the Shi Ancestor and the rest of the ascendants. They had already missed the best opportunity to kill Qin Wentian. The ending of Grand Xia was already set.

Everything has concluded, so had his ambitions.

Within the Greencloud Pavilion, the Greencloud Sovereign finally made a decision after ruminating for long moments. He chose to leave, to abandon the entire Greencloud Pavilion. Although the position of the Greencloud Sovereign could somewhat satisfy his ambition, he had no choice but to choose to leave.

The possibility that Qin Wentian would kill him was very great. Even if Qin Wentian didn’t kill him, he wouldn’t have any more good days to live in the future.

The Greencloud Sovereign was considered one of the youngest among the ascendants of Grand Xia. He had always been by himself, putting in effort and finally walking to this step. He had great ambitions, and a resolute mind and will, and had always advocated for the death of Qin Wentian. He was more ruthless and had more spirit than those old freaks. But now that things had already come to such a stage, regret was useless. He decisively chose to leave, no longer wanting to dip his toes in such troubled waters.

“Qin Wentian!” The Greencloud Sovereign felt an intense feeling of vengeance in his heart. It was all because of Qin Wentian’s appearance that everything changed. Qin Wentian killed the Heavenly Dipper Sovereign he placed in charge of the Greencloud Imperial Empire and even told his men to tell him that if he wanted revenge, come and look for him Qin Wentian. Complete and utter arrogance, he was a high-up ascendant yet he was suppressed by Qin Wentian in every aspect. Now, he was even being driven away.

Qin Wentian still had such a beautiful woman for his wife and they would soon be married. He had never hated anyone so much before as he did Qin Wentian.

“Even if I flee, I want to make you suffer in guilt and agony.” The heart of the Greencloud Sovereign turned cold. After which, his perception stretched out, enveloping the Greencloud Pavilion as he issued a command in the air, “Bring Ling Yue to my room.”

His voice was filled with majesty and dominance. Ling Yue was currently imprisoned in her home. When her grandfather heard the tone of the Greencloud Sovereign, he didn’t dare to disobey. Although he knew what would happen. He knew that right now, the Greencloud Sovereign was enraged, if he dared disobey, their entire clan would surely die. Hence, he swiftly released and escorted Ling Yue to the quarters of the Greencloud Sovereign.

Ling Yue trembled involuntarily upon seeing how cold and sharp the eyes of the Greencloud Sovereign were. But still, she bowed and greeted, “Ling Yue pays her respect to the Sovereign.”

“Come and chat with me. The others can retreat first.” The Greencloud Sovereign waved his hands. Although Ling Yue’s grandfather didn’t want to do so, he was helpless to change anything. He could only glance at Ling Yue and spoke, “If Ling Yue offended Sovereign in anyway, I beg for mercy on her behalf.”

“Didn’t you hear what I said?” The Greencloud Sovereign’s expressions turned cold as a terrifying killing intent descended. A moment later, Ling Yue’s grandfather shook so much that his voice quavered, “Yes...”

After speaking, he quickly retreated causing Ling Yue who remained behind to feel even more fear.

“Stand up straight and come over here. Let me take a look at you clearly.” The Greencloud Sovereign spoke to Ling Yue. Ling Yue stared at the Greencloud Sovereign with an intense terror in her eyes. Her heart pounded rapidly as she walked towards him.

“Are you afraid of me?” The Greencloud Sovereign frowned as he continued, “Come closer.”

“Okay...” Ling Yue’s body trembled lightly before she came to a stop around five meters away from the Greencloud Sovereign.

The Greencloud Sovereign walked to the side of Ling Yue, circling her as he studied her body. After which, he placed his hand under Ling Yue’s chin and propped it up as his eyes flickered with a nefarious fire, causing Ling Yue’s body to tremble even more violently.

“Wonderful figure and top-notch looks.” The Greencloud Sovereign coldly laughed. Ling Yue turned pale as she hurriedly bowed, “Sovereign.”

“Speaking of which, it has been a long time since I tasted women. You are so young and tender, you should be very delicious right. Being able to serve me, just consider this as your fortune.” The Greencloud Sovereign returned to his seat as his eyes roamed all over Ling Yue. “Undress yourself.”

“Sovereign, please spare me...” Ling Yue sobbed, she directly knelt to the ground as her eyes turned red.

“What? Are you unwilling to? Are you looking down on this Sovereign?” The Greencloud Sovereign’s lips curled unpleasantly. “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. After you serve me, I will get your clan members to send you to Chu. I want to tell him ‘so what even if he is strong?’ I can still make him feel guilt and regret. And as for the Greencloud Pavilion, so what even if he destroys it? That no longer has anything to do with me.”

“Of course, there’s also a chance that Qin Wentian won’t care about you any longer. But then if he did so, that young boy Mo Feng would hate him right?” The Greencloud Sovereign grinned evilly, as he stared at the lithe frame of Ling Yue shuddering from fear. He made a grasping motion as Ling

Yue flew to him. His hands then roamed the exquisite lines of Ling Yue's body as he admonished himself silently. Why didn't he know how to enjoy all these before?

"Quickly undress. If you make me do so myself, I might injure you accidentally." The Greencloud Sovereign's voice turned cold.

"VILE CREATURE!"

Abruptly, an icy voice rumbled through the air. The Greencloud Sovereign stood up in shock as his face turned cold. "Who?"

Outside, a white-robed maiden directly entered. This maiden had a veil covering her face but one could tell that she was radiating waves of cold anger. A terrifying icy killing intent then enveloped the Greencloud Sovereign, so cold that even his soul was shivering."

"Lass, don't worry. Everything is fine now." The maiden walked before Ling Yue and helped her up. Ling Yue stared at this maiden with bewilderment in her eyes.

"I'm here on orders of the Holy Maiden. She and Young Master Wentian had long anticipated that this man would choose to flee. They wanted me to keep a look out for him and bring him to attend their wedding. If he isn't agreeable, I can bring his corpse there as well." That maiden faintly spoke. Ling Yue then lunged into her embrace and started sobbing. She was truly frightened earlier. Just a little bit more and she would have been tainted by the Greencloud Sovereign. Luckily sis Qingcheng and brother-in-law were concerned about her safety.

"Sister... Brother-in-law..." Ling Yue wiped her tears away. Upon thinking of the two of them, her heart was filled with gratitude. They didn't forget about her.

While right now, the Greencloud Sovereign's countenance turned as pale as paper when he heard the words of the maiden. His palms blasted out towards Ling Yue while he soared into the skies, seeking to run away.

"Bzz!" A terrifying frost energy directly bored down upon everything in this room with the exception of Ling Yue. A terrifying frost-type constellation manifested, freezing everything solid including the palm imprint blasted out by the Greencloud Sovereign. Right now, even his body was stiffening as his heart trembled in terror.

“QIN WENTIAN!” The Greencloud Sovereign howled in rage. Other than sending the invitation, they actually sent someone to monitor his actions. Evidently, they were taking ‘great’ care of him. Just like what he expected, he was the person they hated the most. Neither of them would spare him.

The maiden grabbed outwards with her palms. Abruptly, the body of the Greencloud Sovereign was slammed onto the ground. This maiden was the leader of the entourage from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and was the strongest ascendant among them. Naturally, her prowess wasn’t something the Greencloud Sovereign could stand against.

“If you still don’t cooperate, don’t blame me.” The maiden’s voice was ice cold. She then grabbed the Greencloud Sovereign by his hair and hugged Ling Yue before she soared into the skies. Instantly, the experts from the Greencloud Pavilion felt the coldness in the air. They all lifted their heads and only felt their hearts filled with complications when they saw that their leader was dragged around like a defeated dog.

“The Greencloud Sovereign tried to do something despicable to one of the female disciples to take revenge on Young Master Wentian. After that, he planned to flee and let all of you endure the anger of the subsequent consequences. The Holy Maiden and Young Master Wentian commanded me to capture him while also transmitting a message to the Greencloud Pavilion. Based on favors received in the past, the Greencloud Sovereign can choose between these two choices. Either submit to the Azure Emperor Palace or disperse altogether completely. If you all choose to disperse, the deadline for this is within three days. If you all choose to submit, bring the leaders of the Greencloud Pavilion and attend the wedding of Young Master Wentian and the Holy Maiden.”

The voice of this female echoed through the air before she dragged the Greencloud Sovereign and brought Ling Yue away, leaving behind a group of people who were still dumbfounded.

The grand wedding between Young Master Wentian and the Holy Maiden...

Evidently, her words were referring to Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

Their lofty Sovereign was dragged around like a dog by this maiden.

There were only two choices for the Greencloud Pavilion. They either submit or they disperse completely.

“Ling Yue is going to experience great fortune soon.” Many in the crowd mused. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng’s status was beyond their imaginations. Even such a powerful character was their subordinate.

Not only for the Greencloud Pavilion, the other transcendent powers of Grand Xia all received the invitation one after another. Upon seeing the group of experts sent by Mo Qingcheng descending on their territories, they could already sense that Grand Xia’s skies were already changing!

Chapter 683: Omen of Breaking Through

In Chu, the Mo Residence now was extremely lively. Those of the Qin Clan had already arrived at the Royal Capital and Qin Chuan and old man Mo would often sit together to discuss the details of the grand wedding.

Qin Wentian’s friends also arrived one after another. Ouyang and Jiang Ting, Fan Le and Xuan Xin, Qin Zheng and Yun Mengyi, and even Chu Mang also brought a female over. This female was none other than Xuan Yan of the Mystic Maiden Sect. This cause Qin Wentian to be taken aback but he soon congratulated Chu Mang. Pair after pairs of companions stood together, causing people to feel admiration and envy.

Chu Wuwei would also frequent the Mo Residence. Firstly, it was to make arrangements for things, after all as the Emperor of Chu, he had many things he needed to do, many orders he needed to issue. Secondly, it was because of treatment. Qin Wentian asked those experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley to diagnose the reason why Chu Wuwei was unable to cultivate. It was discovered that he had a unique acupoint in his body and his medical case was extremely rarely seen. Chu Wuwei had exceptionally strong affinity and senses for astral energy, even stronger compared to Chu Mang. He could draw in astral energy but because of that missing acupoint, his body had no way to ‘store’ the energy. The energy he takes in would all dissipate on its own naturally.

Every time when he absorbed astral energy, he could only circulate it around his body once.

In reality, those with that unique acupoint were extremely suitable for cultivation. It was only that because Chu Wuwei didn’t know the special techniques required for these people to cultivate. This made Chu Wuwei sigh, initially he thought that he was destined never to be able to cultivate yet only to discover now that his talent for cultivation was outstanding. But regretfully, he missed the best period during his youth to cultivate and was now already thirty years old. It would be tough for him to have any accomplishments if he started now. This could only be said to be a case of fate pulling a prank on men. However Chu Wuwei being Chu Wuwei, he soon adjusted his mental state. After all, compared to a trash who couldn’t even cultivate, he was much better off. At least he could start cultivating now upon learning the special techniques. Who knows, maybe he might be able to accomplish something in the future.

After this, the knot in Chu Wuwei's heart was finally loosened. He then placed all his efforts into organizing and arranging matters for Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's wedding.

As for Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, the two of them had completely nothing to do and would idle their time away. They would frequently gather with their friends and chat or they would usually walk around the Royal Capital, roaming all about.

Right now, there was only one more day to the date of Qin Wentian's grand wedding. The entire Royal Capital of Chu was in jubilation. Banquets were set around the whole Royal Capital as the troops of the royal clan patrolled the city. Each and every inn were preparing their best wines and dishes with all expenses borne by the Royal Chu Clan.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng ambled around slowly, touring the Royal Capital. They couldn't help but to have a bitter smile on their faces when they saw the scenes. This Chu Wuwei truly went all out, as though everyone in the Royal Capital was having a wedding. However, Qin Wentian also didn't have the intention to reject his good will. After all, Qin Wentian also wanted to give Mo Qingcheng an unforgettable wedding, allowing her to engrave that day deeply in her heart forever.

Climbing onto the rooftop of a building, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng comfortably laid there enjoying the warmth of the sun.

"There's just one more day. Everything feels like a dream." Mo Qingcheng held on to Qin Wentian's hand, feeling his solid grasp as the sun rays cascaded over them. The smile in Mo Qingcheng's eyes was as radiant as the sun.

Qin Wentian turned his head over only to see that Mo Qingcheng was similarly facing him. Both of them could feel the deep emotions within the depths of their eyes.

"So is this a beautiful dream or a nightmare?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"You guess." Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly. Staring at her smiling countenance, Qin Wentian leaned forward to give Mo Qingcheng a gentle peck on her lips.

"The weather today is excellent, seems like tomorrow is going to be a good day." Qin Wentian interlocked his fingers and placed his hands behind his head, lying down on them like a pillow. His eyes then slowly closed, enjoying the tranquility of this moment.

Mo Qingcheng's mouth twitched, this fellow was really good at changing the topic. However, she soon laughed and gently laid on his body in silence, enjoying the rare tranquility together with him.

A warm gust of gentle wind gently blew by. Qin Wentian's eyes were closed as he relived the experiences he had throughout these ten years. Truly, looking back now, everything felt like a dream.

Ten plus years ago, he was still a youth in Sky Harmony City, the foster son of the Qin Residence. And in the span of a single day, the Bai Clan betrayed him, the Ye Clan and Royal Clan made his life extremely difficult and it was as though an apocalypse was on the verge of coming for the Qin Clan. Luckily because teacher Mustang saved him, he was fortunate enough to survive. He used an item granted to him by Uncle Black and lost consciousness, waking up in the wilderness. It was there where Mo Qingcheng and Little Rascal discovered him but sadly, the him then didn't know that Mo Qingcheng was the one who saved him. He thought his savior was Liu Yan.

His heart boiling with anger, he came to the Royal Capital, participated in the entrance test of the Emperor Star Academy and met Fan Le. After which, it was the 'first time' he met the number one beauty of Chu, Mo Qingcheng. And indeed, her beauty could only be described as breathtakingly stunning.

After that, he joined the Emperor Star Academy and was provoked constantly by the clans of nobility in the academy. In addition, the son which the then Emperor of Chu doted on most, Chu Tianjiao, was directly acting against him, causing him to face countless tribulations, narrowly escaping danger or overcoming them by the skin of his teeth. Each and every memory flashed past his mind.

And next, after the situation in Chu was stabilized, he went to roam Grand Xia, entering the White Deer Institute, improving his knowledge on divine inscriptions, killing Hua Xiaoyu before making his escape to the Azure Continent. He then joined the Unmatched Realm, obtained the position of the top ranker in the Heavenly Fate Rankings etc... all the way until he stepped into the Royal Sacred Region, seizing the number one ranking in the Immortal Martial Realm up until the time that he returned to Chu. There were simply too many things he faced in these ten plus years but still when he looked back now, everything seemed so brief, as though all of these things happened just yesterday.

He thought back to those kin, friends, and people who loved him when walking this path. Tightly holding onto Mo Qingcheng's hands, Qin Wentian's eyes were still close. But now, he felt as though even with his eyes closed, he could see the sky. And in the middle of the sky, there was an illusory silhouette that was somewhat blurry. That silhouette was very beautiful, Qin Wentian tried his best

to materialize the silhouette, and upon seeing clearly the countenance of this person, Qin Wentian's heart trembled with emotions as something akin to heartache threatened to rend his heart strings.

"Qinger...I'm about to get married soon. You will surely congratulate me right..?" Qin Wentian's lips curled slightly in an arc as though he was smiling. He thought back to the maiden akin to a snow-lotus who had accompanied him for almost every step of his journey after he met her. It seems like it has been a very long time since she last appeared. Qin Wentian recalled the moment back then in the Battle Sword Sect when Qinger said to him, 'You no longer need me.' At that very moment, he felt a sense of hurt threatening to rupture his heart. Everything seemed to have already been pre-destined when she said that.

The light wind continued, yet it was no longer as warm and had traces of coldness in it. It was as though Qin Wentian's state of heart had influenced it.

Sighing, the silhouette of Qing'er in the middle of the sky disappeared. Shaking his head, another smile appeared on his face as he squeezed Mo Qingcheng's dainty hand in his grasp.

From some unknown location, sounds of a beautiful melody drifted into his ear, causing him to feel a bout of drowsiness. Gradually, he slipped into a deep sleep.

In his dream, resplendent sources of light appeared in his surroundings. He saw his astral souls, the violent Demon Sovereign astral soul, the Heavenly Hammer astral soul that was full of power, the tyrannical and sharp King Sword astral soul... These astral souls radiated motes of astral light that permeated the air, which gradually circulating around Qin Wentian.

These motes of light had the earthen-yellowish tinge which was an indication of Force, the crimson blood-colored tinge that indicated the savageness of Demons and a resplendent white tinge which indicated the sharpness of Sword.

The motes of light gradually fused together, transforming into a terrifying force that was enveloped by an all-encompassing dreamforce. When this energy moved, scars appeared in the air, rending this space apart with pure destruction.

"So, this way is possible too." Qin Wentian woke from his dream and opened his eyes. He felt as though many things were clearer to him now.

There were many different kinds of possibilities regarding fusion of true intents. Two of the exact same true intents when fused could result in an entirely different end product. Qin Wentian earlier

had already found a kind of fusion method. But now, he realized that he shouldn't forcibly fuse the intents together. Dreamforce should be soft and encompassing, walking the line between reality and illusory. There was no need to fuse it forcibly, and achieve a balance between three intents like his Illusory Demonforce. If he just used his true intent of Dreams to lightly envelop the other intents he wanted to fuse, an entirely different energy that wouldn't be any weaker would be created.

"Qingcheng," Qin Wentian called out.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng gently replied.

"Let us return. I feel that I should be able to start the condensation of my constellation already." Qin Wentian mumbled, his words causing Mo Qingcheng to shake slightly as her beautiful eyes flashed with surprise.

"Seems like tomorrow is a good day indeed." Mo Qingcheng smiled. Since Qin Wentian said he should be able to start condensing his constellation, it was most likely true. A Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant not even at the age of thirty? Even in the entire Royal Sacred Region, he should be the only one right?

"Okay." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded his head. In fact, when he had already comprehended his true intents and yet to step into the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, he could already try to breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. However, when he was in the Medicine Sovereign Valley, he read through many ancient books and personally consulted the Medicine Sovereign. He knew that if he wanted to condense a powerful constellation, the best method would be to merge the fusion of several kinds of true intent into his astral soul to evolve it.

The usage of only one kind of true intent to condense a constellation was the simplest to accomplish. But of course, the end product would be the simplest ones as well. There were almost no truly powerful individuals among those who condensed their constellation with only a singular true intent of Mandate.

The stronger an individual was, the more resolute and determined their character would be. For these people, they would never condense a constellation with only a single true intent despite the fact that after breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon, they could still merge their other astral souls with other true intents to condense more constellations. Because, they would already have wasted a chance provided by one of their astral souls. Qin Wentian wouldn't allow himself to be weaker than others no matter what.

“Will you succeed?” Mo Qingcheng asked. It was highly possible for one to fail when they attempt their breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon. And once the breakthrough was a failure, the consequences would be dire. Hence, many people would be as cautious as possible when they attempt their breakthrough.

“I think so, I can faintly sense an epiphany coming. Stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm shouldn’t be a problem for me. Also, the breakthrough shouldn’t take too long.” Qin Wentian smiled and replied, his tone brimming with confidence.

“Right,” Mo Qingcheng nodded. The two of them then held hands and continued their way back to the Mo Residence.

Mo Qingcheng directly summoned the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, and got them to guard the area where Qin Wentian was entering close-door seclusion with the orders that nobody is allowed to disturb him no matter who they are.

Seeing how cautious Mo Qingcheng was, many people had their suspicions. After which, when they guessed at a possibility, their hearts couldn’t help but to tremble.

In reality, Qin Wentian didn’t want to immediately breakthrough. Although he was confident, there would always be the chance for unexpected situations to occur. However, breaking through at the instant of an epiphany usually had the highest chance of success. If he missed this, he didn’t know how long would it take for him to encounter another spark of insight that would lead to an epiphany!

Hence, Qin Wentian didn’t hesitate and enter close-door seclusion, preparing for his breakthrough!

Chapter 684: Celestial Phenomenon Realm

Qin Wentian sat crossed-legged at the training ground situated in Mo Residence’s backyard. Vast amounts of Yuan Meteor Stones littered around him, so many that they formed into numerous small mountains, permeating the atmosphere with an intense astral energy.

At this moment, Qin Wentian released his Great Dream astral soul and Great Dream astral nova.

Astral souls were the foundation of Celestial Phenomena (constellations), they are an evolved form of astral souls and naturally, one had to evolve their astral souls first to condense any kind of constellations.

For Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, they have a total of four astral souls, and after stepping into Celestial Phenomenon, they could begin forming an innate connection with their fifth astral soul. This indicated that for Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, the maximum number of constellations they can have, is five.

Five constellations, with each different from the last because they would all be evolved from the various astral souls one had condensed earlier on their journey of cultivation. There were strong ones and weak ones and all this depended on the stellar martial cultivator's comprehension abilities.

Although theory stated that condensing five constellations was possible, usually the vast majority of ascendants would only condense either one of two types of constellations. The reason for this varies for everyone. For some, it might be because their talent was limited. An example was the ascendants of Grand Xia.

Another reason was the speed of one's cultivation. Although they could use their strongest astral soul as the foundation to condense a constellation to break through to Celestial Phenomenon, after they broke through and selected their fifth astral soul, this astral soul would definitely be stronger than the other four. Hence, their second constellation would usually be condensed from their fifth and strongest astral soul. They didn't want to waste more time on condensing one more, because their second constellation was already condensed from their strongest astral soul. What's the point in spending time to condense a weaker constellation? They would rather use the time on cultivation instead.

But of course, there would also be demon-level characters like Qin Wentian. Each and every one of the astral souls he has were all exceedingly powerful, from high-tiered heavenly layers. In addition, he was also proficient in the fusion of true intents. These type of people was a different case altogether. For these people, since their astral souls were already so powerful, they would choose to condense as many constellations as possible in order to raise their combat strength further.

This was also part of the reason why ascendants would have such a huge difference in their combat strength. For people like Qin Wentian, he had the chance to condense many different types of powerful constellations.

His first choice, was none other than to evolve his Great Dream astral soul.

The Great Dream astral soul had a corona of resplendent golden light circulating around it. It flew to the top of his Great Dream astral nova as the surrounding astral energy was frenziedly being

absorbed into his nova. His nova then grew increasingly corporeal and began shimmering with a brilliant light as it slowly expanded.

To form a constellation, one must shatter their astral nova first, allowing them to be reabsorbed into their astral soul to be used as fuel for evolution. Once the attempt of breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon failed, that astral nova used would have already been shattered and as for the astral soul of choice, it would be hard in the future if one wanted to use it to condense another constellation. Hence, one must be extremely cautious when they tried to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon because if they failed in their attempt to do so, it was highly possible that they would be restricted to the Heavenly Dipper Realm for the rest of their lives.

The dreamforce radiating out was unleashed to its limit, changing everything into a dreamscape. In this dreamscape, Qin Wentian sat crossed-legged bathing underneath star light, as he absorbed them to further feed his Great Dream astral nova.

To breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, one had to first reach the peak of Heavenly Dipper or they take the risk that their astral novas had not yet matured to the limits hence being unable to shatter them of their own will to reintegrate the fragments back into their astral souls.

After Qin Wentian was injured recently, the astral energy in his Yuanfu had all dried up. It was only after the support by Mo Qingcheng's wondrous medicinal pills did his body recover and his cultivation base also became more stable, approaching the true peak of Heavenly Dipper. This was something he had sensed and which was why he decided to attempt to break through to Celestial Phenomenon.

Time slowly passed by, Qin Wentian sank into the dream and only after a long period of time passed did Qin Wentian move again. Right now, he drew in a deep breath as a thunderous boom echoed out, indicating that his astral nova was shattered. A resplendent beam of light shot upwards, as his astral soul greedily started to absorb it. Soon after, his astral soul grew increasingly larger in size, expanding unceasingly, moving higher up into the skies. The star light shone on it as the embryonic form of a constellation could be seen.

“Hu...”

Qin Wentian could feel that the crucial moment was approaching. Particles of true intent appeared in the starry space. These particles all had different colored glows and they gradually formed into a vortex, blending together, exuding a terrifying destructive energy.

Gradually, this destructive energy permeated this entire space. As long as he willed it, this destructiveness would explode forth with overwhelming might.

“Bzz!”

Qin Wentian who was sitting crossed-legged waved his hands. Instantly, laceration scars formed in the air from the destructive power he was channeling. And gradually, the shape of a sword took form as his embryonic form of constellation began radiating a destructive sword might.

“Wrong, this shouldn’t be the case.” Qin Wentian mused, “I should let it continue evolving. Dreams, can be real and illusory.”

Qin Wentian contemplated as the astral energy from the Yuan Meteor Stones were drawn into the constellation as it continued evolving. Underneath this starry sky, individual dimensions of pure destruction appeared, each radiating an incomparable terrifying energy.

“Wrong!” Qin Wentian could sensed that something was off, this wasn’t the constellation he wanted to form. Eventually, those dimensions of destruction collided and fused together, as another embryonic-form constellation appeared.

“If I use the Great Dream astral soul as the foundation, the constellation I condense should have the quality of dreams, a thin line between illusory and reality, present everywhere.” Qin Wentian’s palms waved again and instantly, the constellation disappeared into the void yet the power of destruction remained everywhere. Finally, a hint of a smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s lips, this was the feeling he was looking for. This was the feeling he had during the epiphany.

“This is it. Embryonic constellation, condense!” The energy from Qin Wentian gushed out madly, causing the astral energy in the air to be in an even more intense frenzy, transforming into a fearsome whirlpool, as the constellation that belonged to Qin Wentian began to take form.

Astral souls of cultivators might be similar but there are no two constellations that were exactly alike. Even if the individuals had comprehended the same kind of true intent of Mandates and used the exact same astral souls as a foundation, the comprehension ability of people are all different during fusion hence the final constellation they condensed would naturally be different. At most, there would only be similarities between them.

Every individual will have a unique constellation that belonged to themselves.

...

Qin Wentian finally opened his eyes. A streak of white appeared in the eastern horizons causing Qin Wentian to be slightly startled. The process of him evolving his astral soul seemed to happen in an instant. Yet looking at the color of the sky now, it was obvious that it was already a different day. Could it be that a few days have already passed?

As he thought of this Qin Wentian's perception stretched out before he finally heaved a sigh of relief. There were many people in the Mo Residence who had just started on the preparations for the wedding. Seems like today was only the second day. And just like what he had predicted, breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon would be a success for him as long as the conditions are right. There were no bottlenecks nor danger involved and the process could be considered pretty smooth.

“What is Celestial Phenomenon? It feels that nothing is different and this realm isn't too difficult to reach.” Qin Wentian smiled. Although he didn't feel any special feeling, the weakness which he was feeling earlier had all completely been purge. The him right now was filled with vitality and energy, much stronger compared to him after recovering a day ago. It felt like he has boundless strength, this feeling was simply too marvelous.

Not only that, he discovered that one of his Yuanfu had transformed. In that transformed Yuanfu, there was actually a dimension within it. It was no longer a simple ocean of energy but rather, it was a dimension that was completely filled with vigorous astral energy and was many times larger compared to before.

As to why Qin Wentian felt that it was so easy to breakthrough was naturally because he already had a direction on what to do. Adding that to his epiphany, as well as his proficiency in the fusion of true intent and his cultivation base, he had already reached the extreme of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, coming to a limit. Hence, the Celestial Phenomenon Realm to others might be a form of tribulation which was very difficult to transcend. But to Qin Wentian, it was a natural process, the breakthrough wasn't difficult at all.

“Next, it's time for me to form an innate connection with a fifth constellation in the heavenly layers, condense my fifth astral soul and birth my fifth Yuanfu.” Qin Wentian laughed. The Yuanfu which had transformed was the Yuanfu that corresponded with his Great Dream astral soul while his other Yuanfus remained unchanged. It might be a special case for him because of the Art of Nine Astrariums he practiced. He had to condense many constellations before he could cause all his Yuanfu to transform as well.

“I was only keen on breaking through but I still didn’t have the time to think what type of fifth astral soul I want.” Qin Wentian murmured. He knew that since he had broken through, it wouldn’t be long for Di Tian to do so as well. At that time, Di Tian could choose a different astral soul and their pathway of cultivation could finally diverge. Qin Wentian naturally didn’t hope for Di Tian to be completely the same as him. Only by walking two different paths would he be able to maximize the benefits of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art.

“Mhm?” At this moment, Qin Wentian seemed to sensed something. After which, he couldn’t help but to laugh bitterly when he discovered that the mountains of Yuan Meteor Stones around him had actually all been exhausted...

As he thought of this, Qin Wentian silently perspired. Was the amount just sufficient? What a narrow escape, why was the consumption rate so terrifying? He had read through the ancient books and knew roughly the amount of Yuan Meteor Stones needed. In fact he had prepared several times the required amount just in case, yet he didn’t expect that that everything would be exhausted. The consumption rate was simply too fearsome. It wasn’t possible for the vast majority of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns to afford this.

Standing up, Qin Wentian headed outside. There was still people guarding the training ground and when they saw Qin Wentian’s approach, all their eyes landed on him, surveying him. Right now, Qin Wentian appeared completely ordinary, his handsome face had hints of a smile on it and none of his aura could be felt, causing them to be unable to measure him. Had he broken through or not? The commotion last night was really intense.

“Thank you everyone for your help,” Qin Wentian gently spoke as the people here nodded in response.

“Today is the date of the grand wedding between the Holy Maiden and Young Master Wentian, let us first send our congratulations.” The maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley laughed. This immortal couple that engenders envy in others was finally going to be official man and wife.

“Thank you, I’m going to look for Qingcheng now.” Qin Wentian smiled. His silhouette flickered and he arrived at the room where Mo Qingcheng was in. Mo Qingcheng hadn’t rested at all, she was sitting in her courtyard and at the instant when Qin Wentian appeared and his gaze fell upon her, a blessed smile flashed on her countenance.

Today, finally arrived.

“Are you not putting on your makeup yet?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“I don’t like having makeup on.” Mo Qingcheng gently stated. Qin Wentian nodded his head, “That’s fine. After all, my wife has no flaws, the truest you is the most perfect you.”

Mo Qingcheng walked to the side of Qin Wentian and held his hand. After which she stared in the direction of the rising sun as she pointed to it. “From today onwards, I want to hold your hand, seeing the sunrise every morning, not letting go forever!”

Qin Wentian’s heart was flowing with currents of warmth. He squeezed Mo Qingcheng’s dainty hand and smiled, “Did you just snatch my line...?”

“Fine I will treat it that you are the one who said that. Qin Wentian, you aren’t allowed to shake off my hand okay!” Mo Qingcheng blushed, staring into the eyes of her soon-to-be husband. Right now, she was no longer icy or cold, and no longer as pure and holy like an immortal. She was just a simple young woman that was pursuing love!

Chapter 685: Grand Wedding

In the Royal Capital of Chu, today was already destined to be a bustling one. Many people didn’t even sleep as they waited with anticipation to the approach of the grand wedding.

When the sun rose, the Emperor Star Academy started to fill with people and soon after, the entire place was flooded as though everyone in Chu had turned up for the wedding.

This academy that had thousands of years of history, had sustained the dreams of many youths. Today, it was experiencing a glory of a different type, that of a grand wedding of one of its most outstanding alumni.

Vibrant red carpets paved the walkway throughout the academy. Different flowers were also relocated to the academy for a distinctive flavor. These were the voluntary efforts of the students from the Emperor Star Academy. They planted and relocated fresh flowers here to send their most sincere blessings to their senior apprentice brother and sister.

Following the fact that Qin Wentian’s name resounded throughout the world, there was naturally none they didn’t know that he was from the Emperor Star Academy. If it wasn’t for this senior brother of theirs, the Emperor Star Academy wouldn’t have the glory and radiance it has today. He had even surpassed the founder of the academy and became a symbol for it, or you could say, a living totem.

Even many years later, whenever the members of Emperor Star Academy talked about Qin Wentian, they would all speak of him with pride. He was also once a member of their academy, walking out of Chu, overturning Grand Xia, eventually becoming one of the most dazzling characters in the history of Grand Xia.

Now, the lodging in which Qin Wentian used to stay in, in the Emperor Star Academy, had already become a sacred spot.

At this moment inside the academy, the young boys and girls all had looks of anticipation and awe in their eyes, they couldn't wait to see their legendary senior apprentice brother. When young, everyone would have dreams of becoming a hero. They too hope that they themselves would be able to mature into such a character, outstanding among elites, marrying a goddess for a wife just like Qin Wentian. As for the young girls, all of them naturally hope for a romantic wedding and that the man they fell in love with would be a heroic character, marrying them in glory just like how Mo Qingcheng is.

“Senior brother Wentian and senior sister Qingcheng, their wedding is too perfect. If I can have such a moment in my life, I would have no more regrets.” A young girl was murmuring as blessings flashed in her eyes.

“Stop dreaming, to people like us, the Imperial Emperor was already an incomparably lofty existence yet he was killed by a single sword strike of senior apprentice brother Qin. The Greencloud Sovereign didn't even have the courage to fight against senior brother Qin and could only hire a powerhouse to assassinate him. As for those ascendants of the transcendent powers in Grand Xia, these were all legendary characters yet they all gathered and descended in Chu to deal with a single man. However, senior brother Qin didn't shy away, he killed two ascendants in a domineering manner and frightened the rest away. Such a character...I wonder how many ten thousand years would it take for another like him to appear again.”

The other girls all had look of worship on their faces. After which, a person teased, “Let alone with your appearance, how can you be comparable to senior sister Qingcheng? She's the number one beauty of Chu after all, and even if it was me, my beauty is still a shade inferior...”

“Narcissist, go to hell!” The earlier girl scolded, as the bubbly laughter of the surroundings erupted, echoing through the air.

On the ceremonial stage of the Emperor Star Academy, there were many elders seated there. Di Yi, the headmaster of the Emperor Star Academy; Qin Wentian's teacher Mustang, the Emperor of Chu,

Chu Wuwei; Qin Chuan and his wife, old man Mo, Mo Qingcheng's parents, Mo Qingcheng's maternal grandfather Old Gu...

Right now on their faces, smiles and tears could all be seen, feeling happiness and joy for the newlyweds.

"When I laid my eyes on that young brat years ago, I knew he would surely be a man of great accomplishments. But who would have thought that his achievements would be on so grand a scale." Old Gu laughed while staring at his disciple Mustang. "Luckily you have good judgement and chose to rescue him, it's no wonder you are my disciple."

"Teacher's guidance is naturally awesome." Mustang smiled as Old Gu nodded his head in satisfaction. Di Yi who was sitting beside them cast a glance at Old Gu as he spoke, "You shameless old fart, stop using your seniority to suppress Mustang. After all, he is Wentian's esteemed teacher."

"But headmaster, I'm the teacher of Wentian's esteemed teacher as well as Qingcheng's grandfather." Old Gu's beard fluttered in the wind as he replied in a very serious manner, causing others around them to break out into laughter.

"Fine fine, your seniority is the highest here." Di Yi was also humored by Old Gu's response. He smiled and shook his head, feeling that these ten years felt like a dream. Back then, Qin Wentian inherited the legacy of the Azure Emperor and the hopes of him, Di Yi, to reunify the azure factions. To think that Qin Wentian would have such accomplishments today and he had already surpassed the Azure Emperor at his peak, achieving the Azure Emperor's long cherished wish.

"Why haven't those two appeared yet? I'm sure everyone can't wait to see them." Old man Mo was also very happy today. He had long forgotten all the unhappy things in the past, he was really too foolish back then.

"It's coming! Seems like the groom can no longer wait." The eyes of the crowd shifted over, as a group of silhouettes slowly walked over. On the left and right of the young man, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and the other ascendants could be seen. Qin Wentian was in the center and behind him, Ouyang Kuangsheng, Fatty Fan Le, Chu Mang, Qin Zheng, Mu Feng, Lin Shuai, Ji Feixue were all there. Their handsome looks and the bearing they exuded caused many females of the Emperor Star Academy to scream wildly.

Anyone in Qin Wentian's surroundings were all unrivalled characters when placed in Chu. They were all so imposing and especially for Lin Shuai, he was so handsome. No one had seen him before and it seemed that he was a senior from Qin Wentian's sect. He should be very powerful too.

Qin Wentian's silhouette then arrived at the ceremonial stage as his entourage split themselves and stood at the four corners, willing to take on the roles of bodyguards. Although these ascendants could be considered as Qin Wentian's seniors but in truth, they were his subordinates and didn't wish to overstep etiquette. They only wished to be able to witness this immortal couple getting married.

"Wentian seems to be somewhat anxious." Old Gu laughed. Today, Qin Wentian was dressed in an elegant white-colored long robe, appearing simple and clean. When matched with his good looks, he seemed somewhat like a mortal scholar. His black-colored eyes were filled with vitality and a resplendent light, causing many young girls to be mesmerized.

"Ahhh! I want to be married to senior brother Wentian!" A voice suddenly screamed, causing the entire space to turn silent. When the gazes of the crowd shot in the direction of the voice, they soon discovered that a young girl around seventeen to eighteen of age with her hands cupped around her face, staring at Qin Wentian as though she was fully captivated.

That young girl was in her own world, but upon noticing the silence, she couldn't help but to be jolted awake as an awkward expression flashed on her face. When she noticed the gazes of everyone onto her, she instantly blushed and hurriedly try to mask her looks while screaming out loud. She wanted nothing more than to find a hole and dig into and soon after, the entire academy burst out into laughter.

"Xu Ning, you are going to be famous soon, hahaha." A female voice rang out, as though she was intentionally leaking the name of the girl out wanting to prank her. A moment later, uproarious laughter echoed out. Xu Ning, this girl is really going to be famous soon. At the very least, in the Emperor Star Academy.

However right after, the atmosphere regained its silence. The gazes of the crowd shifted to a certain direction as a group of females slowly walked out. The maiden in the middle was none other than the bride, Mo Qingcheng.

Although Mo Qingcheng today didn't put any makeup on to augment her beauty, her countenance was perfect and without flaws. She was in a vibrantly red wedding dress and resembled a fresh flower that was blooming. Her bright eyes, her pretty neck, and skin as fair as snow...Mo Qingcheng today was beautiful enough to stun the entire world.

At this moment, no matter the gender, everyone in the crowd couldn't shift their gazes away. Pure admiration flickered in their eyes, admiring this beautiful bride who's eyes were filled with

emotions when she stared at the young man on the ceremonial stage. Striding forward in an elegant manner, she walked step by step towards him.

“Hu...” When Mo Qingcheng stepped onto the stage. Everyone drew in a deep breath as they returned to their senses, contemplating the females around her again.

The charming Luo Huan, the frosty Yun Mengyi, the ice princess Lou Bingyu, the elegant Jiang Ting, the innocent and beautiful Bailu Yi, the graceful Qin Yao and the elf-like Xuan Xin... Each and every woman that appeared now, were all extremely dazzling in their own rights. Right now, they stood on the left and right of Mo Qingcheng, willingly taking on the roles of green leaves supporting the main flower.

“Too beautiful... I’ve never thought that I would see so many beauties in my life.” Countless males felt intense emotions flooding their hearts. They were willing to sacrifice their everything if it meant that they could marry any one of the maidens above.

“This truly is...”

Many people were directly speechless, they didn’t know what to say when they saw this scene.”

Below the ceremonial stage, there were many of Qin Wentian’s kin and friends, those from the Qin and Mo Residence, Drunken Wine Immortal, Mu Rou, Bai Qingsong, Autumn Snow. At this moment, only sincere blessings of joy could be seen in their eyes.

Mu Rou’s eyes had turned red, she didn’t know how to describe her current emotions. She was moved, and there somehow was also a sense of hurt and loss. She wanted to become that dazzling bride but she was destined only to be able to watch from below, staring up at his radiance. What she could do was only to send her utmost blessings to them.

Gongyang Hong and Qian Mengyu was here as well. They came together with the remaining experts of the Greencloud Pavilion. Evidently, the Greencloud Pavilion wasn’t willing to be dispersed. They rather submit instead. Gongyang Hong was smiling as he stared at this immortal couple yet there were hints of complexity in Qian Mengyu’s eyes.

“Little Qing, today is the wedding of your Wentian gege. If you are able to see it you would surely be very happy right? Are you doing well now?” Bai Qingsong sighed, he missed his little daughter Bai Qing terribly. She could even fall out with him and her elder sister because of Qin Wentian. From this, one could already see how close they were.

“If you are here today, you should be standing beside Mo Qingcheng staring at your Wentian gege right..?” Bai Qingsong smiled. Autumn Snow who was standing beside him had tear stains all over her face. If Bai Qing was here, she would be standing beside Mo Qingcheng...but if back then in the past she didn't chose to break off the marriage engagement, would the position of the bride today be hers?

“Don't cry any more silly lass, today is a day of happiness.” Bai Qingsong stared at the pair of newlyweds as he silently wished them well. Autumn Snow wiped her tears away as she heavily nodded in agreement!

Chapter 686: Mysterious Visitor

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng stood on the stage, facing each other. Both their eyes flickered with a radiant smile as they slowly walked forward together, hand in hand, staring at everyone who had come by to attend their wedding.

“Wentian, do you want to begin now” At this moment, Qin Chuan asked.

“A little while longer.” Qin Wentian smiled. There was still many people who hadn't arrived yet.

And as expected, even at this moment, several silhouettes could be seen flying through the air, heading in this direction.

Rows after rows of figure could be seen, belonging to different factions of power. The aura radiating from them were extremely powerful, but as they arrived above the red carpet, they too descended from the air and called out a greeting.

“Grand Xia's transcendent power: the Venerate Heaven Sect of Ginkou Continent offer their congratulations.”

“Grand Xia's transcendent power: the Shi Clan of Ginkou Continent offer their congratulations”

“Grand Xia's transcendent power: the Hua Clan from Moon Continent offer their congratulations.”

“Grand Xia's transcendent power...”

Voices rang out unceasingly, echoing through the air, startling the entire Emperor Star Academy, and even the entire Royal Capital of Chu.

The ascendants of the transcendent powers of Grand Xia all arrived.

Up ahead, numerous figures could be seen walking on the red carpet towards the ceremonial stage. Their gazes were all fixed on a silhouette on the stage, and naturally it was none other than the young man who had the ability to suppress the transcendent powers of Grand Xia to such an extent.

Qin Wentian stood on the stage as his calm gaze surveyed the crowd. He then took a step forward and smiled, "Wentian truly feels gratified in his heart that all of you seniors are able to make it for my wedding."

Yet everyone was coldly smiling in their hearts; although they didn't dare to express it when they heard Qin Wentian. Only old man Tianji was sincerely smiling when he stared at Qin Wentian. In the past, he had observed the rise of the demon star and knew long ago that the skies of Grand Xia would be changing. After which in the Heavenly Fate Rankings, he guessed that the person the demon star was symbolizing was none other than Qin Wentian, this young man was destined to raise waves and overturn Grand Xia. And indeed, not long later, everything came true. Nobody would be able to stand in his way to reunify Grand Xia.

"How could we miss palace lord Qin's invitation? After hearing palace lord Qin wanted to announce how to deal with us during the date of the wedding, how could we even dare to miss this? Although all of us don't have the talent of palace lord Qin, we are after all, leaders of our own power in Grand Xia. If palace lord Qin has something to say, please take note of this point, how can we as leaders live under someone's mercy." The countenance of the Shi Ancestor was sharp. This time around, the gathered ascendants numbered more than the time when they tried to kill Qin Wentian.

Other than the transcendent powers who agreed to follow Qin Wentian, each and every ascendant from Grand Xia was here today. This was Qin Wentian's plan, sending out invitations to every transcendent power. He didn't want anyone to be able to hide away from this tribulation. What Qin Wentian wanted was very clear. The reunification of Grand Xia is a must, no one can be a stand alone power.

Qin Wentian stared at the Shi Ancestor as his countenance also sharpened. His eyes raked through the ascendants only to see they were all staring at him with hints of defiance and confidence in their

eyes. This caused Qin Wentian to ponder, it seems like these ascendants hadn't learned their lesson yet. Or could it be they still have a trump card up their sleeves?

“According to heavenly fate, from this moment onwards, the Azure Emperor Palace shall govern all, becoming the regent power of Grand Xia, ruling over the various transcendent powers.” Qin Wentian's words were steeped in coldness as his voice rumbled through the air. Staring at Qin Wentian's eyes, the hearts of those ascendants shook. They could faintly sense that Qin Wentian had grown even more terrifying than before. That pair of eyes could even penetrate the hearts of people, giving rise to fear in them.

“Qin Wentian, are you sure you want to do this?” The Wang Ancestor icily spoke. Their Wang Clan was unrivalled in the War Continent, able to hold their own against any power. How could they be willing to become a subordinate under the Azure Emperor Palace?

From now onwards, all other transcendent powers of Grand Xia would become the subjects of the Azure Emperor Palace?

The hearts of everyone in the Emperor Star Academy trembled. Although they had heard many rumors, but now being able to personally witness how domineering Qin Wentian was even when facing these top-tiered existences.

“Today, all of you should have arrived here right?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

The expressions of the ascendants stiffened, they didn't know what did Qin Wentian meant by that.

“Earlier the debt of when you guys wanted to assassinate me, I haven't taken that into consideration yet. Although I desire to reunify Grand Xia, I'm unwilling to weaken the strength of the transcendent powers. Since all of you are going to obstinately persist in going about things the wrong way, I can give you all two choices. Firstly, we settle the things in Grand Xia ourselves or secondly, we allow those from the Royal Sacred Region to participate as well.

Qin Wentian stared at the ascendants, “If you all choose the first choice, I won't borrow the power of the experts from the Royal Sacred Region. But if you all choose the second choice, I don't mind it as well. Tell me, what will your decision be?”

“Mhm?” The ascendants frowned, wasn't Qin Wentian heavily injured? Why would he be this confident?

His arrogant tone was as though Qin Wentian knew what their trump card was. But no matter what, Qin Wentian seemed to have absolute confidence, allowing them to choose what they want.

These ascendants came here in full confidence but now, a single sentence from Qin Wentian deflated and stunned them all. Nobody dared to reply to him.”

“I have no issues with the reunification of Grand Xia. But I humbly request for the Venerate Heavens Sect to be excluded from this fight. We don’t want to partake in any confrontation. If palace lord Qin dominates Grand Xia, my Venerate Heavens Sect is willing to submit. We have no wish for power and hope that palace lord Qin will be able to grant us a position of peace and neutrality.” Old man Tianji stated. His words causing the countenances of the other ascendants to be extremely unsightly. The Venerate Heavens Sect was one of the strongest transcendent powers in Grand Xia, yet now they were saying that they are fine with submission?

“Fine. After Grand Xia is reunified, the Azure Emperor Palace shall govern all. The Venerate Heavens Sect of Ginkou will become a place of knowledge and teachings, selecting talents to be nurtured from all over Grand Xia. Your former responsibilities of maintaining the ranking boards shall remain as well, would senior be agreeable to these terms?” Qin Wentian stared at old man Tianji as he asked.

“We are.” Old man Tianji smiled.

Qin Wentian nodded to old man Tianji. He knew that the Venerate Heavens Sect had never tried to harm him before despite the overwhelming pressure exerted by the various powers in the past. He naturally had no wish to make things difficult for them.

The countenances of the other ascendants were all exceedingly ugly to behold. In fact, quite a few of them felt their hearts wavering, the Venerate Heavens Sect actually had such a good position by giving in? What position would Qin Wentian give them if they submitted to him as well?

But most probably, they wouldn’t have such an opportunity any longer. Before them, the Thousand-Jue Alliance, Jiang Clan and Mystic Moon Sect were all in the queue already. It wouldn’t be their turn even if they submitted now.

“Since you all are unwilling to take a stance, just follow my rules then. The transcendent powers of Grand Xia have all arrived and from now onwards, the Azure Emperor Palace shall govern all. Is there anyone who is unwilling to comply?” Qin Wentian’s eyes swept through the crowd, staring at

them. The expressions of the ascendants were even more unsightly now. The Wang Ancestor spoke, "All of us will never agree. The Azure Emperor Palace doesn't have the qualifications to govern Grand Xia."

Qin Wentian walked down the stage, advancing step by step towards the Wang Ancestor. The entire atmosphere turned heavy as the gazes of everyone were fixated on Qin Wentian.

It was rumored that just a little while ago, when the ascendants of Grand Xia banded together, he had already frightened them away. That scene seemed to be destined to repeat itself today and further more on that day, Qin Wentian was heavily injured. But now, he was fully recovered and filled with vitality.

The ascendants couldn't help but to take a few step backs. They actually simply stood there when they saw Qin Wentian walking towards the Wang Ancestor. As an ascendant, the peak existences in Grand Xia, there were actually none that dared to act against Qin Wentian.

"Are you unwilling?" Qin Wentian soared into the air, standing above the Wang Ancestor as his countenance turned incomparably cold.

"Yes. All of us are unwilling." The Wang Ancestor glared at Qin Wentian. Right now, the other ascendants all finally moved to the side of the Wang Ancestor, indicating that they were all of the same mind.

"Very well." Qin Wentian's voice was emotionless. A third eye appeared in the center of his brows, and just a single glance from it caused the Wang Ancestor to fall into a dreamscape. In here, he was the only one facing off against Qin Wentian. There were no others with him.

"This already isn't the first time you provoked me. Before this, I didn't even pay you back for how you threatened my family. Since you want to be the first person who stands out for them all, I shall grant it to you." Qin Wentian's voice directly sounded out in the Wang Ancestor's mind. After which, a fearsome torrent of destructive energy gushed towards him.

The Wang Ancestor used his finger and stabbed towards the center of his brows, wanting the pain to bring him out of the dreamscape. Yet he discovered that no matter what he did, he was unable to extricate himself out from the dream.

"You broke through?" The Wang Ancestor paled. Since he had no way to break the dreamscape, this meant that Qin Wentian's dream will had already surpassed his imagination.

“Yes.” Qin Wentian didn’t see the need to hide things; but his answer caused the expression on the Wang Ancestor’s face to turn into something resembling dead ashes.

“The Wang Clan of War Continent is finished.” Qin Wentian waved his hands. The torrent of destructive energy expanded, blotting out the sky and manifested a storm of wind that permeated the entire atmosphere in the dreamscape. This caused the Wang Ancestor to feel a sense of despair. After Qin Wentian’s breakthrough, he had no way to resist him at all.”

“BOOM!”

The Wang Ancestor directly fell over dead, disintegrating into dust that got scattered about by the wind.

The entire Emperor Star Academy went silent. The Wang Ancestor actually didn’t even have the strength to resist. The other ascendants watched on dumbstruck, unable to believe what was happening.

All of them turned pale. They were all musing silently, why isn’t that person appearing yet?

“Anyone else who doesn’t wish to comply?” Qin Wentian stared down from the sky, his voice reverberating through the air in an overwhelmingly dominant manner.

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly raised his head as he stared at the horizon.

“Qin Wentian, aren’t you very brazen?” An arrogant voice echoed out as Qin Wentian’s lip curled into a cold smile. Has he finally appeared? He has been waiting for this person for a long time.

There weren’t many who had the interest or inclinations to observe things in this desolate land of Grand Xia, but Jun Yu was one of those who would. How could he not know about the destruction of the Pill Emperor Hall?

Today, he arrived. And he didn’t come alone. Beside him were several experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. Their eyes were all filled with an intense rage and coldness when they stared in Qin Wentian’s direction.

“You’ve come.” Qin Wentian stared at Jun Yu, not feeling the least bit surprised. Early today, he had already received a piece of news from the Medicine Sovereign.

Back then within the Royal Sacred Sect, the Sacred Emperor stated that the matters of the younger generations should be handled by themselves. What status did the Sacred Emperor have? He naturally wouldn’t go back on his words. Qin Wentian killed Xia Sheng but that to him was because Xia Sheng was useless. How could he be bothered over the death of a mere member of his sect?

However, although the Sacred Emperor couldn’t be bothered, it didn’t mean that the others in the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn’t be. In addition to that, after Qin Wentian left, there was another maiden that threatened their Royal Sacred Sect. Somebody must be made to answer for everything that has happened!

“Qin Wentian let me tell you something. The Medicine Sovereign won’t be able to come to your wedding today.” Jun Yu sneered.

“I know.” Qin Wentian’s countenance was extremely calm. The news which the Medicine Sovereign sent over had already stated clearly that there were experts from the Royal Sacred Sect stationed at the outside of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. They didn’t do anything, not giving the Medicine Sovereign any reason to act. They only had one purpose in mind, they didn’t want the Medicine Sovereign to leave the Medicine Sovereign Valley!

“Huh?” Jun Yu furrowed his brows. Qin Wentian knew about this? Did the Medicine Sovereign contact him? But why was he still so confident? The experts Jun Yu brought today could be said to be extremely powerful, they had even made preparations to face off against the Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun.

“Tap, tap tap...” At this moment, a light sound echoed out in the air, it was the sound of a walking staff tapping on the ground. The crowd turned their gazes towards the noise, but when they saw a cripple making his way forward, expressions of bewilderment could be seen in all their eyes.

Qin Wentian also turned his gaze over. But the instant his eyes landed on that figure, his heart pounded violently as his entire person felt as though he was struck by lightning. His eyes turned red as he stared straight at that person, his body trembled slightly, caused by his emotions!

Chapter 687: Gift

Qin Chuan also saw that silhouette on the red carpet pathway. He abruptly stood up, his sudden actions caused those around him to have a strange expression on their faces. Who is this cripple exactly? To think that the reaction of both Qin Chuan and Qin Wentian would be this great.

“Uncle Black...” Beside Mo Qingcheng, Qin Yao mumbled to herself. Uncle Black was actually still alive, he even came here to attend Qin Wentian’s grand wedding. It seems like Uncle Black had always been very concerned about Qin Wentian.

“Tap, tap, tap!”

The light sounds continued, Uncle Black was using a walking staff to support himself as he advanced towards the stage. Fairy Qingmei and the others initially wanted to block his path but when they turned and glanced at Qin Wentian for an instant, they could tell from the expression on his face that this person was somebody who meant a lot to him.

And after that, the cripple with the walking staff simply continued his way until he walked up the stage. Everyone present here quietly watched on, and for some strange reason, the sound of the staff tapping on the ground seemed to have a magic power that would cause people to involuntarily listen to it.

Uncle Black walked to the front of Qin Wentian before coming to a halt. That hand of his wrinkled with age gently caressed Qin Wentian’s face. That solemn and strict face of Uncle Black in Qin Wentian’s memories had finally melted into a heartwarming smile filled with care and concern for him. Qin Wentian also smiled, his smile was like that of an innocent boy, extremely radiant from the depths of his heart.

This scene caused everyone to be astonished. Seems like the relationship of this cripple with Qin Wentian was closer than what everyone had imagined. If not, this cripple wouldn’t have performed such an intimate gesture and even caused Qin Wentian to smile like that.

“You’ve grown up and you truly resemble your father. But there are still hints of childishness in you.” Uncle Black smiled, causing wrinkles to appear on his face as he stared at the handsome face of his young charge.

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled, there were so many things he wanted to say but he didn’t know where to start from.

“Being able to see you getting married is truly wonderful. Looking at the two of you reminds me of your father and mother.” Uncle Black pulled Qin Wentian along as he walked over to Mo Qingcheng. Staring at Mo Qingcheng, a satisfied smile appeared in his eyes as he laughed, “This little doll isn’t bad, she matches you well.”

Mo Qingcheng had never seen Uncle Black before but upon noting the interactions between them, she knew that their relationship must have been a very close one.

“Qingcheng, this is Uncle Black. He was the one who brought me up.” Qin Wentian smiled. Only now did Mo Qingcheng understand their relationship. She bowed to Uncle Black as she greeted, “Qingcheng pays her respects to Uncle Black.”

“Good, good. Although I didn’t prepare anything today for your wedding, in the past, Qin Wentian’s mother wanted me to pass a gift to her future daughter-in-law. I’m gifting you this on behalf of Madame.” Uncle Black smiled. After which he placed the walking staff down on the floor and retrieved a brocade box. Just that box alone shimmered with resplendent light, one could tell that it was also an extremely valuable treasure.

“Open it, this is a gift Madame had prepared for you. I’ve always been keeping it on behalf and now, I can finally give it to its rightful owner.” Uncle Black solemnly stated. Mo Qingcheng nodded her head, she knew that Qin Wentian was only a foster child of the Qin Residence. Since Uncle Black was the person who brought Qin Wentian up, it was only natural that he would be acquainted with Qin Wentian’s parents. And since this gift was something her mother-in-law wanted to give her, how could she not accept it?

Stretching both her hands out, Mo Qingcheng just as solemnly, received the gift and opened it. The instant the lid of the box was opened, an incomparably blinding light shot out, attracting the attention of everyone in the crowd. Rich and diverse colored-glow illuminated the area where Mo Qingcheng was at, it was exceedingly dazzling.

Mo Qingcheng couldn’t help but to close her eyes. When she opened her eyes again, she could see that there was an exceptionally gorgeous phoenix gown made from the real feathers of a phoenix lying within.

“How beautiful...” Mo Qingcheng stared at the gown as she sighed in admiration.

Qin Wentian was also feeling extremely moved. His eyes reddened and for a moment, it seemed as though he had even forgotten about the enemy ascendants. Right now in his eyes, there was only the gift his mother had prepared. This was the first time in his twenty-eight years of life that he felt the care of his mom. No matter where she was, she was still concerned about him.

“Qingcheng, why don’t you try it out?” Qin Wentian smiled as he looked at her.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded, as she took the phoenix gown out and draped it over her body. The instant this gorgeous gown was on Mo Qingcheng body, another beautiful multi-colored glow permeated the air. There was no wind yet the feathers on the gown were fluttering. In this instant, there was a marvelous and formless energy that lifted Mo Qingcheng up into air as a powerful will surged into her mind, imparting the words which her mother-in-law wanted to tell her.

Mo Qingcheng closed her eyes as the phoenix gown radiated its radiance. At this moment, her beauty was beyond stunning, she seemed so holy that even looking at her would be a blasphemy.

“How beautiful...” The hearts of many sighed in admiration. Mo Qingcheng’s countenance was a perfect match with this long gown.

An instant later, Mo Qingcheng opened her eyes as a strange glow flashed within. After which, Qin Wentian only heard her murmuring, “Mother-in-law, thank you...”

As the sound of her voice faded, the long gown transformed, enveloping Mo Qingcheng’s entire body as though it was made just for her. This gown also possessed the ability to transform itself into whatever the user desires.

With an intention of her will, a resplendent pair of phoenix wings appeared on the gown. At this instant, Mo Qingcheng completely resembled a descendant of the saint beast Phoenix, and appeared to be like an elegant princess of the Phoenix Clan. This made everyone speculate wildly, could it be that the gown was manufactured from feathers of a true phoenix? It was impossible right?!

Mo Qingcheng landed back on the stage as her wings folded before disappearing. She looked at Qin Wentian as the smile in her eyes grew even brighter. “Wentian, I like the gift mother-in-law prepared for me very much.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian was also very happy. He stared at Uncle Black only to see Uncle Black continuing, “Your father only left a single sentence for you. Regardless if one was mediocre or not, a real man would always stand upright and tall, able to support both heaven and earth and possessed an indomitable spirit with no guilt to his conscious. Just do what your heart tells you.”

“I understand.” Qin Wentian smiled. He had saw his parents before in the fragmented memories. He knew the origin of his name.

“Have you guys babbled enough?” At this moment, Jun Yu’s voice drifted out, interrupting their conversation. To think that a cripple had wasted so much time, deliberately acting mysterious up on the stage.

Uncle Black slowly turned his gaze over. Right now, there were several silhouettes among the crowd that walked out at the same time. These people were all masked, with their real features obscured. Nobody knew who they were.

“The people from the Royal Sacred Sect, aren’t you a little too impudent?” From the air, a thunderous voice boomed out as a row of figures descended. The man in the middle was clad in a luxurious robe with a crown on his head. He was none other than the Human Emperor. Ye Qingyun from ancient Ye.”

“Foster father, you’ve come!” Qin Wentian called out.

“Mhm, Wentian. I’ve long already noticed the presence of this people. Hence, I too remained in the shadows. But you don’t need to worry too much, I’m sure the Medicine Sovereign has already made preparations.” Ye Qingyu descended onto the stage as he replied.

“Haha, little Ye, you even know about that?” Another voice rumbled the air. After which, a bright light flashed as two silhouettes directly appeared on the stage. It was none other than the Medicine Sovereign and that old man who had killed the elder-level character of the Sacred Royal Sect.

Jun Yu and the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect all froze when they saw this. They stared dumbfoundedly at the Medicine Sovereign as though they were witnessing an inconceivable thing.

“Medicine Sovereign, to think that you are actually able to make it here?” An expert of the Royal Sacred Sect stared at the Medicine Sovereign.

“Hmph.” The Medicine Sovereign coldly regarded those from the Royal Sacred Sect as the cold light of a killing intent flashed in his eyes. “Seems like I’ve given you all too much face. You actually even dared to surround my Medicine Sovereign Valley.”

“Medicine Sovereign, what do you want to do?” An expert of the Royal Sacred Sect icily stated.

“What I want?” The eyes of the Medicine Sovereign flashed with a glacial light. He shifted his gaze onto Uncle Black only to see Uncle Black sweeping his eyes over to the masked figures as he

transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. “Ever since you was born, other than I, this old cripple bringing you up, all of us old fellows have never done anything for you before. This was because we had to comply with the order your parents issued. A man must face his own troubles before he can become strong. All the difficulties and setbacks you faced were to temper you into a gem when you mature. If one day, you managed to breakthrough and become an immortal, we will tell you everything then. Because only then would you have proven yourself, proven that you have the capabilities to become a powerhouse. The you right now is still far from enough.”

“But since today is the day of your grand wedding, even if your parents were to object, we will ignore them and help you out this once.” The voice of Uncle Black rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. After which, his eyes flashed with sharpness as he emotionlessly stated, “Slaughter them all with no mercy.”

At the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying light engulfed this space. In an instant, even the sky changed color as a storm brewed.

The countenances of those experts from the Royal Sacred Sect were all incredibly unsightly to behold. They quickly unleashed their constellations and soon after, resplendent glows covered this entire space.

And at this very moment, one of those masked figures rushed out. He waved his hands as a space-type constellation manifested, enveloping this entire area as a void hurricane started gusting, sweeping everyone from the Royal Sacred Sect within.

“Swoosh!” That hurricane ravaged this space, causing everyone in the Emperor Star Academy to not even be able to stand properly. Sensing those terrifying currents of energy, their hearts pounded madly in fear. Experts of such a tier was simply beyond their scope of imagination.

“Bzz!”

The hurricane threatened to rend everything apart. But an instant later, the masked figure used his power of space to form a black hole that controlled the direction of the hurricane, moving it away from the crowd. It was obvious that he was intentionally avoiding creating damages to the scene of the wedding.

In the blink of an eye, the hurricane shot upwards into the sky. But even when it was so far away, the people below could still sense the destructive currents from it.

However after a few moments, the surge of destructiveness gradually dissipated. And when the hurricane finally vanished, the crowd discovered to their extreme shock that not one of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect remained, they had all disappeared.

“Are they all dead?” The hearts of everyone trembled. The attack was unleashed by one of Qin Wentian’s allies, so does that mean that Jun Yu and the others...When they recalled the cripple’s words, ‘Slaughter them all with no mercy,’ everyone felt their blood turning cold.

When the crowd wanted to see who the powerful masked figures were, they had already disappeared completely as though they had never appeared before. Maybe, they had mixed in with the crowd simply to witness this wedding silently, content with keeping a low profile. If it weren’t for the Royal Sacred Sect coming to create trouble, they would probably never have appeared.

Those ascendants of Grand Xia were all completely shaken to their core. Those existences Jun Yu brought with him were all experts from the hegemon in the Royal Sacred Region – the Royal Sacred Sect. Yet, they had all been annihilated with no mercy!

Then...what does that make them? Transcendent powers of Grand Xia? In front of those masked figures, they were nothing but a bunch of ants! How laughable was it that they actually dared to even entertain the thought of creating trouble here on the day of Qin Wentian’s grand wedding!

Chapter 688: Promise of a Lifetime

Qin Wentian also discovered that those people had all vanished completely. He felt somewhat unsettled in his heart. So it turned out that it wasn’t only his parents, Uncle Black and the others had always been silently watching him attentively from the shadows.

Today on the date of his grand wedding, Uncle Black not only brought his mother’s gift here. The masked figures might very well be the loyal subordinates of his father.

Qin Wentian suddenly glanced at the Medicine Sovereign as a smile flickered in his eyes before he turned towards Mo Qingcheng. Everything seemed to be more optimistic now.

No wonder the Medicine Sovereign regarded him so highly and even helped him so much. How could the Medicine Sovereign spare no expense to help him? Standing in opposition against the Royal Sacred Sect based the fact that he was merely the lover of his beloved disciple, Mo Qingcheng.

Qin Wentian wasn't a fool. He had talent but in this world, those peak existences wouldn't merely take your talent into account. So what if you are very talented? What does that have to do with them? Why do they need to help you, take care of you and even offend a powerful enemy for the your sake?

There was only one possibility, Uncle Black and the Medicine Sovereign knew each other. And not only that, back then in the Pill Emperor Hall after he fainted into unconsciousness, did Qing`er really save him alone?

He could still remember that Qing`er said Mo Qingcheng might be still alive. It must be because she had saw something. Qin Wentian was now speculating that Qingcheng should have been sent to the Medicine Sovereign Valley by Uncle Black and his father's subordinate and subsequently resulting in her becoming the Medicine Sovereign's disciple.

Only this way would everything make sense. This was also why the Medicine Sovereign sounded so confident in his message. Because, he already knew Uncle Black and the others have already arrived in Chu!

Qin Wentian was now thinking that when he fought against the Darkshadow Sovereign, maybe Uncle Black and the others were in the shadows. But he had to say that these people were really good at enduring. Even when he was facing such danger, they showed no signs of their presence at all. As he thought of this, a noble and imposing figure appeared in his mind. That figure who stood proudly in the heavens, had once said this before in his memories. He wanted his son to stand tall and proud, asking this sky, and asking his heaven. Becoming the master of his fate and the lord of his own destiny.

"Father, mother. Your son will definitely not disappoint you." Qin Wentian stared up into the sky. It was as though he could see two figures in the clouds staring at him, watching on as he matured.

Only by becoming an immortal would he be considered strong enough to know the details of his parents!

"Uncle Black, Senior Medicine Sovereign, Foster Father, please be seated. Today, you three are the witnesses of my wedding with Qingcheng." Qin Wentian smiled at them.

"Haha, fine. I am truly very happy that I can see the two of you getting married. However, I don't really have anything I can gift you. Today, I brought a bunch of experts with me. And from now onwards, this group shall answer only to you." Ye Qingyun spoke. A moment later, a row of figures

appeared on the stage as they half-knelt to Qin Wentian, calling out respectfully, “We pay our respect to Master.”

“They are all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. I didn’t force them, they all chose to follow me because they wanted to repay my kindness. If one day you no longer need them, just return them their freedom.” Ye Qingyun’s heroic spirit towered to the clouds. Qin Wentian nodded his head. Just nice, he needed some troops to stabilize Grand Xia for now. These people could be put to good use for the development of Grand Xia.

“Rise.” Qin Wentian waved his hands as his troops rose and stood by the side.

Those ascendants of Grand Xia all felt their hearts trembling. What was this gift? Granting a team of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants just with the wave of a hand?

They were all perspiring madly and thoughts of dying even appeared in some of their minds. All of them stood there in trepidation, no one dared to move. The person they were depending on, Jun Yu, had already been killed effortlessly. How sad was it? Jun Yu and the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect came here in arrogance yet they were killed in a manner like ants, directly trampled to death.

The Medicine Sovereign, Uncle Black, Ye Qingyun sat down as Qin Chuan and the others voluntarily relinquished their seats, indicating their respect. Although they were also very close to Qin Wentian, Qin Chuan understood the status Uncle Black had in Qin Wentian’s heart. Most probability, no one would be able to replace Uncle Black’s importance to Qin Wentian.

In addition, the status of these people were something they would never be able to compare with. Although the Medicine Sovereign and the others didn’t mind it at all.

“We are all one family, let’s just sit together.” A moment later, everyone smiled, they no longer bothered about their position or status and sat together regardless of everything.

Qin Wentian once again shifted his eyes towards the ascendants of Grand Xia. He then spoke, “I have already given you all an opportunity. Originally, in order to not weaken Grand Xia further, I had no desire to touch you guys. I only require you all to strengthen yourselves, and thereafter, elevating the strength of the entire Grand Xia. However, you guys again and again tried to kill me. In that case, I truly don’t have any more patience to waste on you all.”

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, the countenance of the ascendants of Grand Xia all turned pale. Only to see the Shi Ancestor speaking, “Qin Wentian, since things have already come to

this, we have nothing more to say. Why must you be so ruthless? Can't we just submit and start anew? Let the grudge between us all come to an end here."

"What a joke." Qin Wentian waved his palm. "Before even I announce that I wanted the reunification of Grand Xia, all of you had already joined hands in alliance, wanting to deal with me. Just earlier today, I have already given you all a chance and all of you remain recalcitrant up till now where there was no room for further debate. After failing your original objectives, you want to submit to me now and retreat in one piece? How ridiculous."

Qin Wentian's words cased the ascendants to shiver in their soul. It was true, the winners become the king while the losers are all vilified. If they had enough strength to kill Qin Wentian, it could be considered their win but despite trying for a few times, they still failed and up till now, they even wished to retreat in one piece? Would Qin Wentian even agree?

"However, don't worry. I won't kill you all." At this moment, Qin Wentian's words caused their eyes to regain a trace of luster.

"Mu Feng." Qin Wentian called out.

Mu Feng walked out, standing beside Qin Wentian.

"Didn't you research and concoct a new variety of blood poison a few days ago? Let them consume it and from this moment onwards, you shall be in charge of these ascendants." Qin Wentian spoke. Mu Feng's eyes gleamed coldly staring at these ascendants as he walked towards them.

"Mu Feng's cultivation isn't high enough yet, you all should have the strength to expel his poison. However, I want all of you to ingest this voluntarily, drawing it into your blood, causing the poison to circulate around your entire body. From now on, your lives shall be in the hands of Mu Feng. But naturally, you all can choose not to comply. The other choice you have, is death."

Qin Wentian's voice was filled with ice. The ascendants of Grand Xia all turned pale as they felt a sense of extreme helplessness. They could only reluctantly nod their heads in agreement, they weren't willing to die just like that.

Based on Qin Wentian's talent, he would definitely not remain behind in Grand Xia. As long as they listened to the Azure Emperor Palace's orders, Qin Wentian most likely wouldn't do anything to them. As for neutralizing the poison, they can only hope that their relationship with Qin Wentian would get better in the future, alleviating the grudge between them.

Mu Feng walked up and started administering the poison. These ascendants all accepted Qin Wentian's terms, none of them resisted the blood poison. This kind of poison was extremely tyrannical and was created by Mu Feng himself. Once this was circulated throughout their blood and internal organs, Mu Feng could activate the poison any time, controlling the lives of these ascendants.

Uncle Black's eyes flashed with an expression of being at ease. Qin Wentian had truly grown up. Since he chose not to kill these people, it was a must to control them. The human heart is the most difficult thing to fathom, no one would be able to predict it. They might be Qin Wentian's subordinates today but once an opportunity arose, they might chose to kill Qin Wentian. Hence, if they are allowed to live today, they had to be controlled using their lives as threat.

These ascendants didn't dare to be disobedient in the slightest. Mu Feng closed his eyes and swiftly after, their faces all turned black. An intense black light radiated out from him as the black qi from these ascendants grew increasingly heavy. After some time, Mu Feng opened his eyes and stared at Qin Wentian, "It is done."

"Return. Head to the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia three days later and await your orders." Qin Wentian spoke to the ascendants.

These ascendants stiffened. They originally thought that since they submitted, they wanted to remain behind for the wedding so as to leave a good impression. Yet who would have thought that Qin Wentian didn't even intend to give them the opportunity to witness his wedding, directly ordering them to leave.

However, they all had no choice but to obey. Very swiftly, these ascendants flew far away, and occasionally, they would exchanged glances as though they wanted to say something but didn't know how to broach the topic. They could only sigh in regret.

"We shouldn't be so worried. As long as we don't rebel and submit obediently, Qin Wentian wouldn't do anything to us." The Shi Ancestor tried to console himself.

"I think he couldn't even be bothered with us." Another ascendant sighed.

"Yeah." The Hua Ancestor depressedly stated. Jun Yu on behalf of the Royal Sacred Sect had already confirmed the fact with them. Since Hua Taixu was already in the Core Faction, the Hua

Clan decided to side with the Royal Sacred Sect, along with the other transcendent powers in Grand Xia. Yet they didn't imagine that this scenario would occur.

"What should we do now?" Someone asked.

"I have something on, I will make a move first." At this moment, an ascendant from the War Continent shot through the air. Such a scene caused the others to be somewhat taken aback.

"I have something on too." A few other ascendants also departed.

"These old foxes." The ones remaining all had glimmers in their eyes. After which, they turned their gazes onto the only remaining ascendant from the Wang Clan of the War Continent.

The Wang Ancestor had been killed by Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian also said that the Wang Clan was finished. If these ascendants could finish this unfinished business for Qin Wentian, wouldn't that be great?

Even Qin Wentian didn't expect that after administering the poison, these old foxes already started to plan and take actions to ingratiate themselves with him, wanting to annihilate the Wang Clan to gain his favor. Truly, the human heart was treacherous. Not long ago, the Wang Clan was still in their alliance.

The wedding in the Emperor Star Academy continued. Under the blessed-filled looks of everyone, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng held hands as they kowtowed to his foster fathers, Mo Qingcheng's parents and to heaven and earth.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had to kowtow to their respective parents first before the heaven and earth, signifying that one's parents are even above the heavens.

After the ceremony, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng then walked to the side of the stage as Qin Wentian called for wine.

Luo Huan who was by the side, brought a flask of wine over, with smiles on her face. Qin Wentian then scattered some of the wine into the air before pouring the remainder into cups as he and Mo Qingcheng held a cup each. "Qingcheng, my real parents are out there somewhere. But today as a mark of respect, let's toast them in respect."

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded her head. The two of them downed the wine in their cups in one gulp before performing a deep bow, hand in hand.

“I will never abandon you for all eternity.” Qin Wentian stared tenderly at Mo Qingcheng, speaking in a gentle voice.

“And I, will be by your side through life till death.” Mo Qingcheng smiled and replied. These words were simple yet they were the promise of a lifetime!

Chapter 689: A New Era

Not far away from the Emperor Star Academy, there was an intense fluctuation of spatial energy in the air. And in this sealed space, there were two figures standing there.

One of them was an old man clad in luxurious robes. He closed his eyes as he stood there quietly, as though the events that happened in the Emperor Star Academy didn't concern him. What he was concerned about was the maiden standing beside him.

This maiden was very beautiful, she was dressed in simple clothing, silently staring at the scenes that played out. From the start until the end, she quietly watched. Her brows would twitch occasionally as a faint trace of hurt would flash in her eyes.

“Grand Xia has been reunified. What you wanted to see has already come true. Isn't it time for Princess to return home?” The old man calmly stated, this maiden was none other than Qing`er.

Qing`er was as though she didn't hear his words. When her gaze shifted slowly towards the old man, her eyes were still as cold as ever. “I was sequestered here ever since I was young, why is there a need to fetch me back?”

“Back then when the Great Emperor was warring, there was a possibility that you would be in life-threatening danger. How could he bear to sweep you inside the storm? The reality has proved the Great Emperor's brilliance. It's an extremely dangerous thing to do when one is fighting for the position of Great Emperor of an immortal country, and that terrifying war lasted for an entire twenty years before he succeeded. And now that he has secured the throne, how can he bear to continue letting Princess suffer?”

The old man spoke with respect but Qing`er was still as cold as ever. “I'm not suffering here.”

“Princess, the Royal Sacred Region is only a remote particle world. He only sent you here because he didn’t want his enemies to track you down. In this place, the cultivation level of people are all very weak, you will hit a ceiling sooner or later.” The old man continued persuading, “In addition, Princess has promised this old slave before...The Great Emperor sacrificed so much and even caused a storm just to seize the Great Nirvana Immortal Art for Princess and now that Princess refused to return with me, how can this old slave answer to the Great Emperor?”

Qing`er eyes were as frosty as ever, she turned her attention in the direction of the Emperor Star Academy as she spoke in a low voice, “Maybe after a few days more.”

“Fine.” The old man bitterly smiled and shook his head, when he opened his eyes and stared at the young man in the Emperor Star Academy, he could only sigh helplessly in his heart.

It was easier for females to be trapped by their emotions, this was a weakness they were unable to sever. Princess seemed to have sentiments for this young man. Earlier in the past, she wanted the Great Nirvana Immortal Art for him as well. Although this young man was extraordinary, his status was simply too low compared to the Princess. If the Princess was keen on finding a companion, the Great Emperor simply has to issue an edict and the whole world would be shaken, with countless demon-level characters like that young man turning up.

When that old man glanced at the scene happening in the Emperor Star Academy, the Medicine Sovereign on the stage furrowed his brows as he turned his attention upwards, staring into the air. However soon after, he shifted his gaze back and continued smiling when he stared at the couple that was holding hands.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng walked in front of the various elders as all of them stood up.

“Seeing the two of you like this truly reminds me of me when I was younger.” The Medicine Sovereign smiled. He was too old, it was rumored that he had lived even longer compared to the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Ye Qingyun was also a famous person in the Royal Sacred Region. He is the Human Emperor of an ancient country, but the Medicine Sovereign actually referred to him as little Ye? It was impossible that Ye Qingyun didn’t have a temper but considering the Medicine Sovereign’s status, as well as his expertise in pill concoction and the strength of his cultivation which had already reached the peak of Celestial Phenomenon countless years ago, Ye Qingyun could only smile and nod his head. After all it has been too long since the Medicine Sovereign acted, there were already no one who knew how strong exactly he was.

Uncle Black walked to the side of Qin Wentian as he stretched out one hand to help smooth Qin Wentian's shirt. He then patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder as he stated, "From today onwards, you are also a man with a family to consider. You have truly grown up. Your parents and I will definitely watch on as you advanced on this path, growing stronger and stronger."

"I will do my best." Qin Wentian nodded. He then reached out and embraced Uncle Black. "Thank you Uncle Black. Actually, Wentian has always treated you like a real father."

Uncle Black who was now tightly embraced by Qin Wentian trembled involuntarily as his eyes went red from his emotions. Two teardrops slid down his face, even men could cry. Over ten years of hope were all placed on Qin Wentian's body. Didn't he also treat the son of his Master like his own as well?

"Master, Madame, Wentian has truly grown up. He won't cause you all to be disappointed and he will definitely make them regret their actions." Uncle Black stared at the skies as he mumbled in his heart.

The son of Qin Yuanfeng, how could he possibly be inferior? One day, he would surely make the devils and immortals cry, make those from the divine clan shudder.

The two of them then separated. Qin Wentian then walked towards Qin Chuan as he smiled, "Foster Father."

After speaking, he too embraced Qin Chuan. Qin Chuan patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder as his eyes turned red, similarly feeling moved in his heart. His only regret was that Qin Wentian wasn't his real son but even so, the depth of feelings he had for this foster son of his, didn't lose out to his feelings towards his daughter, Qin Yao.

In the future, Qin Yao might be able to accompany him by his side. She would eventually find a good home to marry to but she wouldn't be too far away from him.

But for Wentian, he would definitely take on the path that leads him to become an expert, walking further and further

"Teacher." Qin Wentian then walked towards Mustang. Both of them then shared a smile and an embrace. The kindness Mustang had shown to Qin Wentian was something that he would never be

able to repay. If it wasn't for Mustang leading a group of students to save him back then in the Sky Harmony City, he would already be dead.

After embracing his closest kin and friends, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng walked down the stage as the banquet began. People in the Emperor Star Academy were all extremely lively today, causing the banquet to be bustling. Yet somehow, they felt a sense of loss. In the future, they would no longer be able to see this immortal couple. As long as Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng stood on top of the stage, they rather this moment last forever, staring at them. These two were living legends and both of them were still so young.

Those elders of them both were also legendary characters, they were all at a realm these people wouldn't be able to come in contact with usually.

Today, the Royal Capital of Chu had no way to be calm. The entire capital was discussing this wedding.

Today, Qin Wentian's name became a symbol of Chu. He had no official position or status in Chu but even the entire Grand Xia had to submit to him. One has to know that the Nine Mystical Palace which once governed was merely a small part of Grand Xia yet today, Qin Wentian was the one who lorded over the entire Grand Xia.

Not only that, it was rumored that Qin Wentian's strength had already long exceeded the Grand Xia level and was even invincible in the much vaster Royal Sacred Region. However that place was a place where the people of Chu would never be able to come in contact with, hence it was hard for them to imagine.

Even when everything concluded, the people of Chu were still fired up. For a period of time, the topics of discussions were all centered around Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's wedding. The shock that wedding brought to all of them were too great and it could be considered a form of baptism for those of Chu, allowing them to see clearly how strong the outside world is. Maybe now, many youths would have the desire to roam the world outside Chu to find a piece of sky that belonged to them. Their eyes were no longer restricted to such a small place like Chu.

Also, these people mostly could be found in the Emperor Star Academy. They had personally witnessed the wedding, and they have the highest talent in all of Chu. All of them started have dreams of becoming as outstanding as Qin Wentian and hope that their names will one day resound throughout the world.

...

Three days later, every mote of dust had settled. During the day of their wedding, him and Mo Qingcheng bid farewell to their friends and kin, and also told Fairy Qingmei and the rest to return to Grand Xia.

The two of them brought Little Rascal along and roamed Grand Xia in a leisurely manner. Qin Wentian didn't even cultivate, they simply enjoyed three days worth of this tranquil lifestyle, roaming the seas and mountains, walking on the beach, setting sail on a boat, admiring the scenery. Although it was merely three short days, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's footsteps had covered already the majority of those famous landmarks in Grand Xia.

Right now, the ancient kingdom in Ginkou was filled with vigor and vitality.

The news of Qin Wentian reunifying Grand Xia has already spread throughout the entire Empire.

Right now, the reconstruction of the ancient kingdom was finally completed and it was the start of a new era. Qin Wentian could even change the name of the empire to Grand Qin, taking after his surname and there were many speculations that he would soon do so.

Today in the ancient kingdom, the ascendants of Grand Xia led their men over. Countless gazes of the people of Grand Xia were fixated here, as their hearts pounded.

Was today the day where the name of Grand Xia would change? It would soon be the start of a new era.

After the ancient kingdom was destroyed, Grand Xia had never been seen such a magnificent sight. Numerous ascendants gathered here, leading their sect and clan over to pay their respects.

Up ahead, a dazzling sight could be seen. Two silhouettes could be on the platform that was engraved with dragons and phoenixes as they stood in front of the ancient kingdom. These two were both extremely young but below them were countless people bowing to them, not daring to show any signs of disrespect. They had all witnessed Qin Wentian's method before hence, nobody dared to try anything.

On the platform, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing, and the experts Ye Qingyun gave to Qin Wentian all stood on the platform.

In the eyes of the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance, gleams of excitement could be seen. They had made the right gamble.

Qin Wentian's eyes roamed the crowd, he felt an unprecedented calmness in his heart. He had succeeded in reunifying Grand Xia and could be considered not to have let down the founder of this empire, Emperor Xia, as well as the Azure Emperor whom he was the successor of.

“Today I gather you all here to make an announcement. The name of this Empire shall remain as Grand Xia forevermore, it will never change.” Qin Wentian's eyes glimmered with light, fulfilling the promise he made back then in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia. His only purpose was to fulfil his promise as well as to strengthen Grand Xia, not wanting others to term it as a place of desolation.

As for authority? How could Qin Wentian be reluctant to relinquish the authority of a mere Empire? He has his sights set on a much larger stage compared to this.

“From this moment onwards, Fairy Qingmei shall be the supreme elder of Grand Xia's ancient kingdom, and the controller of all things in Grand Xia; Old Xing will be in charge of Grand Xia's Punishment Faction; the Venerate Heavens Sect will control the cultivation academies of the entire Grand Xia; Mystic Moon Hall, Azure Emperor Palace, Jiang Clan, Thousand-Jue Alliance, these four branches will aid and support Fairy Qingmei in her responsibilities fully, working together to restructure Grand Xia.”

Qin Wentian ended his speech. He wasn't really good at administration and governance, Fairy Qingmei and the others would do a better job than him.

“Your Majesty, we obey your orders!” Below the platform, a voice rang out. Immediately, countless silhouettes bowed as they echoed out, “Your Majesty, we obey your orders!”

Qin Wentian stared at the experts of Grand Xia. He held on to Mo Qingcheng's hand as they turned, and walked into the depths of the ancient kingdom!

Chapter 690: The First Command

The reunification of Grand Xia caused Qin Wentian's name to once again create a towering tidal wave that rocked the hearts of everyone in the world. And this time around, Qin Wentian's status was the overlord of Grand Xia. He was the one who ended Grand Xia's thousands of years of dispute, causing the transcendent powers to submit. Such an achievement caused many to exclaim in admiration, everybody knew what the name 'Qin Wentian' symbolized.

Recalling the fact that a few years ago, the reason why his name shook the world was because he became the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Ranking as well as using the demon sword and barged up to the Pill Emperor Hall. No one expected that he would only use such a short amount of time and become such a supreme, unparalleled character in Grand Xia. This feat was unprecedented and extremely unlikely to be repeated in the future.

Qin Wentian was termed as Emperor Qin by the people of Grand Xia. There were also some who called him Demon Lord. Demon because when Qin Wentian battled, the demonic qi would towered up into the skies, his entire person would become fiendishly handsome, resembling a descendant of an ancient primordial demon king. And because his talent was considered demon-level, the people of Grand Xia granted him this title.

However, no matter what the outside world termed him as, Qin Wentian didn't care. After handing matters of Grand Xia to Fairy Qingmei, Fairy Qingmei then continuously issued orders, starting the restructuring and cleaning up of Grand Xia. Grand Xia was still segregated into nine continents, but the various transcendent powers can stop dreaming about governing the continents. They were all reorganized and a strict procedure of selecting talents were established. At the same time, cultivation academies would open throughout the nine continents. The transcendent powers had to set a good example, becoming the leaders of those academies, guiding the junior generations, achieving an effect of healthy competition between the nine continents.

Also, a rewards and penalties mechanism was implemented, to rid the transcendent powers of their casual attitude.

Grand Xia Empire was termed as a place of desolation throughout the Royal Sacred Region, any power from there would already be strong enough to sweep unchallenged through Grand Xia. Qin Wentian didn't wish for his homeland to be seized by others but all of them understood logic. Those old fellows of Grand Xia already had no more hope, their talent was all exhausted. Their hope was all the shoulders of the junior generations. Only when the younger generation are strong, would the future of Grand Xia be strong. Even if they chose to roam outside of Grand Xia, it didn't matter as long as each successive generation of talents didn't forget the gratitude of Grand Xia to them. One fine day in the future, Grand Xia would definitely return to its former glory, standing on par with Grand Shang and Grand Zhou.

In addition, Qin Wentian used the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia as the foundation treasure of the nine continents. As long as there were talented youngsters, they would all be given the chance to cultivate these top-tier innate techniques and arts.

And now, in the main palace of the ancient kingdom, Qin Wentian sat within a great hall as he flipped through the various reports he requested. But the more he read, the more shock he felt in his heart.

A long time later, Qin Wentian placed the info reports down and drew in a deep breath. These reports were all about one entity only – the Star River Association.

All these thick scrolls were information regarding the association, and this association which Qin Wentian had come into contact with before in the past was actually on a scale so immense that it caused him to be startled.

The Star River Association has branches in every city all over Grand Xia, and their main headquarters was located in Ginkou.

Qin Wentian had once come into contact with the branch in Moon Continent, he rejected their invitation because he didn't have a good impression of them ever since his experience in the Sky Harmony City.

In fact, the information contained in the reports were like the impression he had of the Star River Association. Although they appeared low-profiled, they were extremely tyrannical and overbearing to the extreme.

“Xu Ze, one of the top three rankers in the Heavenly Fate Rankings three years ago. He had an extremely high attainment in the field of divine inscriptions; but because he rejected the Star River Association's invitation as well as there was conflict between them, he died mysteriously three days later, vanishing from Grand Xia henceforth.

This was the info gained from one of the reports. There were also many blurry incidents that had no way to link the Star River Association to it, but Qin Wentian thought that there was a high probability that these assassinations were all done on the request of the Star River Association.

The Azure Emperor's death in the past, he could already determine that the Star River Association also had a hand in this.

The situation was like what he imagined, several ascendants paid the Star River Association to send an expert for assassination. This person was none other than the Darkshadow Sovereign.

The Darkshadow Sovereign was the master of the Shadow Pavilion. He was the strongest and most mysterious assassin of Grand Xia.

“Malignant tumor.” Two words appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind. The Star River Association was akin to a malignant tumor of Grand Xia. Although they appeared as though they had no interest in seizing authority and power, they were gathering their strength in the dark. Also, the people of the Star River Association which Qin Wentian came into contact with before, all had despicable characters. An example was Murin. He directly betrayed the Qin Clan to support the Ye Clan, almost causing their death.

His grudge with the Star River Association had been festering since the time when he was a youth. This could also be said that it was a form of fate.

Hence, no matter was it for personal reasons now, or for the good of Grand Xia, he had to remove this tumor.

Qin Wentian’s perception gushed out, swiftly enveloping the entire ancient kingdom. Not too long later, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and several others appeared within the great hall before Qin Wentian.

“We greet your Majesty.” Fairy Qingmei and the others called out.

“When in private, you guys can just refer to me as Wentian, there’s no need to be so polite.” Qin Wentian smiled. Fairy Qingmei laughed as she continued, “Are you still reading through the info reports?”

“Mhm, I plan to leave Grand Xia after finishing this last task. What are your opinions?” Qin Wentian stared at his trusted subjects.

Only to see Old Xing furrowing his brows as he stated, “Wentian, based on the info reports, the scale of the Star River Association is much larger than what we had anticipated. I’m afraid they not only have branches all over Grand Xia, but their infiltration lies throughout the Royal Sacred Region.”

“This power is easily ignored by others, it’s like a poisonous snake hiding in tall bushes. You won’t notice it usually but when you finally encounter it, you would instantly become prey.” Fairy Qingmei similarly had a heavy expression on her face. They had also read some of the reports and understood what sort of power the Star River Association was. Their understanding of the Star

River Association previously was simply too shallow. Although it sounded impossible, the reality was such.

Qin Wentian had a look of contemplation on his face. He considered Old Xing's words and had the same conclusion as he did. The power of the Star River Association wasn't just situated in Grand Xia alone. There were shadows of their existence throughout the entire Royal Sacred Region. It was merely because they are usually very low profile, not drawing the attention of others which was why they weren't ranked together with the transcendent powers. Although this group of people seemed to have no desires, they are in fact, the most dangerous.

“Based on what the Shi Ancestor and the others said, the info network of the Star River Association is extremely terrifying. I'm afraid that they already know everything about me or they wouldn't ask for such a high price when the transcendent powers joined forces to hire the Darkshadow Sovereign. If based on this conjecture, I'm sure my name is already known to those in the upper echelons. I believe that they even already know about the news of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect getting killed in Chu.”

Qin Wentian slowly spoke as he analysed, “But no matter. This way, if I exterminate the Star River Association branches from Grand Xia, the upper echelons would only target me if they wanted to deal with this issue.

The countenance of Fairy Qingmei and the rest turned solemn, Qin Wentian's analysis wasn't without sense. From his words, his desire to remove the Star River Association was apparent.

“How about this, we will start the extermination through the nine continents. Leave Ginkou to me, and to prevent the Star River Association from taking too drastic measures, we will show some restraint and not kill the members of their association. We will just use my name and announce to the whole world. I, Qin Wentian, do not permit any branches of the Star River Association to remain in Grand Xia. All their branches shall be crippled.”

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. This way, the Star River Association should understand his intentions. If they wanted revenge, they would go after him alone.

Fairy Qingmei stared at the sharp glint of light flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes as her heart trembled. This fellow, once he wanted to do something, he would execute it immediately.

“Right.” Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and the others nodded as they retreated out of the great hall, initiating the start of the last mission of reunifying Grand Xia.

A day later, the nine continents of Grand Xia simultaneously launched an assault on the Star River Association's branches, destroying and removing everyone of them while refraining from killing their members. The Emperor has already issued this edict, he didn't permit the existence of the Star River Association in Grand Xia. This was the first command Qin Wentian issued after the reunification.

In Ginkou, outside the Star River Association Branch, a terrifying aura enveloped the whole association.

There was a white-robed figure standing above the main palace of the association. This figure had an ancient sword strapped across his back and stood with his arms crossed in front of his chest, exuding an aura of supreme loftiness as though he was the only one in the world.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

A number of silhouettes flickered as they appeared in the air. These were none other than the lord of Star River Association as well as his cronies. They were now staring at Qin Wentian with a cold venomous look in their eyes.

"Qin Wentian, what do you mean by this?" The lord of the Star River Association of Grand Xia was an expert well versed in inscriptions. He wore a flame-colored robe and his eyes glared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze, landing on a figure clad in grey. This person was actually none other than the Darkshadow Sovereign.

"Qin Wentian, I have already given up on the assassination on you. From now onwards, we will each mind our own business." The Darkshadow Sovereign narrowed his eyes, staring at Qin Wentian.

"You failed to kill me and want us to each mind our own business from now on?" Qin Wentian stared at his opponent as a surge of terrifying sword might gushed forth from him, transforming into a tempest that was keen on ravaging this space.

"Crack!" Qin Wentian stepped out, as a terrifying fissure appeared on the ancient palace.

“Qin Wentian, do you know what you are doing?” The Darkshadow Sovereign’s countenance was extremely cold.

“From today onwards, Grand Xia won’t allow the existence of the Star River Association.” Qin Wentian’s feet lifted again and as he stomped down, a terrifying destructive might bore down as the ancient palace started crumbling, falling apart.

“Qin Wentian, I know the Medicine Sovereign is your backer but let me offer you a bit of advice. We can forget everything that happen in the past and I’m even willing not to pursue what happen today. From now on, we will not interfere in the matters of each other. If not, no matter how strong your background is, there will be no place for you even in the entire Royal Sacred Region.” The Darkshadow Sovereign’s voice went ice cold.

“If you don’t stop now, no matter if you soar into the heavens or tunnel into the ground, you will die for sure.” The lord of the Star River Association also threatened. This was the first time the Star River Association was met with such provocation!