

Ancient GM 691

Chapter 691: Dreamworld Constellation

Qin Wentian stared at them as he instantly sensed the cultivation base of the Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign.

The Star River Lord has a cultivation base at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon. In the perspective of Grand Xia, this strength was already considered at the peak. The Darkshadow Sovereign was even stronger, he was at the peak of the third level, in addition to his unique constellations. Hence, in the entire Grand Xia, the Darkshadow Sovereign was the strongest ascendant. And everytime an uncontrollable power started to rise, the various transcendent powers would hire him to assassinate that person.

To the Darkshadow Sovereign, as long as there were people able to afford his price, he would kill whoever. In Grand Xia, he was the king assassin, the lord of darkness.

In truth, based on the Darkshadow Sovereign's strength, he was already qualified to join powers in the Royal Sacred Region albeit the position granted wouldn't be too high. He was already old and has exhausted his talent, it was improbable for him to improve anymore. There was no meaning to be in the middle echelons if he joins the Royal Sacred Region. Those in the upper echelons wouldn't regard him as important and he wouldn't get much benefits. Hence, he would rather stay in Grand Xia, being the lord of darkness. The status he had here, as well as the benefits, was much higher in comparison.

The Star River Lord was different, he was sent here to manage the Star River Association in Grand Xia. He was only a few hundred years old and this was already considered very young when you considered the ages of the other ascendants in Grand Xia. Not only that, he was also a divine inscriptionist grandmaster and had a boundless future. He was sent here to collect resources, and accumulate experience before he moved on to a larger stage.

But no matter, as long as the Star River Association branches in Grand Xia were all destroyed, they would have to bear this crime and would receive an extremely heavy punishment when they returned.

On this land, the history of the Star River Association is even longer compared to the Grand Xia Empire. Today, this was the first time someone dared to stand in the headquarters of the Star River Association to tell them such an outrageous thing. This person was the current Emperor of Grand Xia, radiating boundless light, admired and worshipped by countless people, the chosen of heavens, Qin Wentian.

But no matter how radiant he was, as long as he dared to destroy the Star River Association, there was only one path remaining for him – Death.

“The Darkshadow Sovereign is to remain behind. As for the others, scram.” A torrential sword intent gushed forth from Qin Wentian as endless sword qi spiralled into a whirlpool, sweeping through the vast Star River Association’s headquarters. After which, he stomped down again as a supreme sword might directly exploded, turning the entire great hall into dust.

“You actually have the aura of Celestial Phenomenon, have you broken through?” The Darkshadow Sovereign’s countenance turned incredibly unsightly, feeling a trace of jealousy in his heart. He had lived for over ten thousand years yet he was trapped at the peak of the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, unable to breakthrough. Yet Qin Wentian was so young and had already stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Where did his limits lie? The Darkshadow Sovereign didn’t dare to imagine at all.

“You originally had an unlimited future, why must you seek your death? The Star River Association isn’t something you can afford to antagonize.” The Star River Lord spoke again, coldly threatening Qin Wentian. As a member sent to Grand Xia by the Star River Association headquarters of the Royal Sacred Region, he knew exactly how powerful the Star River Association was. Although the Royal Sacred Sect was said to be the hegemon of the region, so what of it? Even the Royal Sacred Sect had to tolerate their existence. Throughout the history of the Royal Sacred Sect, there was not a single Sacred Emperor that dared to threaten their Star River Association.

Qin Wentian was the first to do this. He was merely the overlord of Grand Xia yet he dared to not permit their Star River Association existing in Grand Xia?

“You guys talk too much crap. If you don’t scram, die then.” Qin Wentian’s eyes glinted with a terrifying light, his entire person was like a supreme sword, radiating a supreme sharpness. At this moment although there were many experts of the Star River Association surrounding him, no one dared to act recklessly.

Such a scene caused those onlookers from afar to sigh in admiration. The term ‘Unmatched Magnificence,’ probably meant this right?

Qin Wentian stood arrogantly in the air, threatening the entire Star River Association. It was no wonder he was the man that caused the transcendent powers of Grand Xia to submit. The halo revolving around him was truly too dazzling.

“Although I failed to kill you in our battle before, I really want to see if you still dare to use that sword strike from before, injuring yourself to the point of death to injure me.” The Darkshadow Sovereign stepped out as both his constellations appeared, instantly covering a stretch of sky. A mass of tentacles-like vines writhed about, before lashing downwards, directly slamming towards Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!”

Yet another terrifying constellation appeared. This new constellation was the constellation of the River Star Lord. In the skies, a boiling lava-type constellation appeared and within the lava, an extremely fearsome divine weapon that had turned red from the heat could be seen, exuding an overwhelming might.

Qin Wentian could sense that based on the Star River Lord’s strength, there wouldn’t be anyone in Grand Xia capable of fighting against him. The constellations of those ascendants completely weren’t on the same level.

“Since you have already broken through to Celestial Phenomenon, let me see what your constellation is.” The voice of the Darkshadow Sovereign rang out. His silhouette disappeared within his second constellation, a constellation of darkness.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the constellations of his two opponents. The constellation of the Star River Lord was situated in the middle. It radiated the might from a divine weapon and the edges of the constellation glimmered with a pure golden light. Qin Wentian knew that this golden glow belonged to that of his astral soul. Constellations were condensed by evolving astral souls, hence, the glow of one’s constellations can indicate the layer where one’s astral soul was condensed from.

A rich vibrant gold indicated that both their constellations were evolved from the 6th Heavenly-Layer. These astral souls should be something they condensed after stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm which meant that they only managed to form an innate connection at the 6th Heavenly Layer for their fifth astral soul.

However despite so, Qin Wentian didn’t have any advantages in this regard. After all, his Dreamworld Constellation was evolved from his Great Dream astral soul which hailed from the 5th Heavenly Layer.

“As you wish.” Behind Qin Wentian, a faint image slowly appeared. A terrifying wind gusted by, enveloping Qin Wentian completely as an intense dreamforce permeated the air.

“As expected, the first constellation you condensed is from an astral soul before you broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. No matter how high your talent is, that constellation is merely something evolved from the 5th layer. How can you fight with us?” The Darkshadow Sovereign’s tone turned sinister. After which, whistling sounds rang out through the air as the vines began their onslaught. Not only him, the Star River Lord acted as well. Numerous divine weapons were below the surface of the lava. Right now, all of them erupted forwards, shooting through the air towards Qin Wentian as a towering might covered the skies.

“It is already sufficient to deal with the likes of both of you.” The constellation behind Qin Wentian was extremely dazzling. The wind gusted even more fiercely, he only calmly stand there waiting for the vines and divine weapons to reach him, yet right now miniature black holes of destruction could be seen manifesting around him, shredding the vines and divine weapons apart. They weren’t able to get close to his body yet even so, the Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign didn’t give up, as they persisted on.

“What a powerful might.” The Darkshadow Sovereign and Star River Heart felt their hearts trembling. The attack power of the constellation Qin Wentian condensed was extremely terrifying. It even seemed that it was purely an attack-type constellation that emphasized on all-out, overwhelming attacks, using attacks to replace defense.

“You all want to see my constellation right? I will show you then. Look clearly.” A divine glow erupted in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Instantly, the faint image behind him solidified into an incomparably resplendent stretch of constellation that radiated brilliant starlight. It was as though an eye suddenly opened in the sky and at the instant when it opened, everything around Qin Wentian disappeared. And to their dismay, the Darkshadow Sovereign and the Star River Lord discovered that their constellations and they themselves were enveloped by a strange and mysterious energy.

“My Dreamworld Constellation exists everywhere.”

Qin Wentian slowly spoke, his voice rumbling the hearts of his two opponents. Was this the first constellation Qin Wentian condensed? Dreamworld Constellation? They discovered that it was as though they had been transported into a strange dimension.

“Now, let me show you all how powerful a constellation’s attack can truly be.”

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, the gusting wind birthed by the Dreamworld Constellation transformed into a storm of destruction, spiralling furiously in a vortex.

“Puchi, chi...”

The ancient vines were unceasingly being destroyed, the divine weapons that erupted from the lava were also directly shattered. In this space, the storm of total annihilation swept over everything. In this space, Qin Wentian was God.

“We have to get out.” The Star River Lord of Grand Xia turned as he sped away, lifting his palms preparing to attack only to discover that this Dreamworld didn’t seem to have a boundary to it.

How could dreams have boundaries?

This constellation was omnipresent, it’s scope incomparably vast and beyond limits.

“You want to leave? But since you have chosen to battle, your only choice is death.” Qin Wentian stared at his opponent. An instant later, his palms grabbed out in the air. Instantly, a boundless destructive force congregated into a gigantic Grand Nihilism palm imprint that blotted out the skies, directly blasting towards his body.

“NO!” The Star River Lord paled. He was the Lord responsible for the Star River Association in Grand Xia. He had only cultivated for a few hundred years and his talent was far from being tapped out yet. He should have a glorious future awaiting him, how could he die here?

“BOOM!”

The Grand Nihilism palm imprint directly smashed him into smithereens, turning the Star River Lord into dust. His constellation disappeared a moment later.

The sound of hurried panting resounded out, it was the breathing of the Darkshadow Sovereign. Right now, although he was hiding in his stretch of constellation, the pressure in the air caused him to feel chills in his heart.

How can this be? How was this possible? Wasn’t this the first time Qin Wentian condensed a constellation? How can it be so terrifying?

Even if he had experts providing guidance to him, there was no way for the first constellation he condensed to be this strong right? Or could it be that he had merged the fusion of four kinds of

intent together with his astral soul to condense this constellation? This was the only reason why he could unleash enough might to insta-kill opponents at the same realm!

As he thought of this, the Darkshadow Sovereign felt even more unbearable in his heart. How could there be such a heaven-defying character who was not even thirty of age yet that had achieved such an outstanding result?

The Dreamworld had no boundaries, how can he break out of it?!

Chapter 692: The Medicine Sovereign's Cultivation Realm

Not long ago, the Darkshadow Sovereign once attempted to assassinate Qin Wentian. At that time, his double constellation locked Qin Wentian securely within the space as he tormented him with attacks, narrowly almost succeeding in killing him. If Qin Wentian back then didn't utilize the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, there was completely no way for him to break through the constellations of the Darkshadow Sovereign.

However, now the tables have turned. The Darkshadow Sovereign similarly unleashed his constellation but right now, it was he who didn't know how to break through Qin Wentian's constellation which was enveloping this space.

Any expert at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm would have a unique constellation that belonged to himself. From the battle between Qin Wentian and the Darkshadow Sovereign, one could see that constellations had a myriad of transformation and was incomparably marvelous. The powerful Darkshadow Sovereign had a cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, yet although Qin Wentian just condensed his constellation, he could already cause the Darkshadow Sovereign to feel a threat of death to his life.

At this moment, the Darkshadow Sovereign was still hiding within his second constellation. Whistling sounds rang continuously through the air as the ancient vines attacked Qin Wentian in a frenzy. However, whenever the vines got near him, they would all be lacerated by a terrifying destructive power.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the darkness-type constellation as he coldly spoke, "It's useless. Your constellation's attacks won't be able to harm me. If you want to kill me, you have to do so personally."

His cold voice contained a tyrannical self-confidence. The storm of destruction gusted over, it was so powerful that even the Darkshadow Sovereign's constellation was rumbling. Regardless where

the Darkshadow Sovereign was hiding, Qin Wentian wanted to see how long he could continue to hide in this space created by his Dreamworld Constellation.

Right now, the vine-type constellation of the Darkshadow Sovereign was completely crippled, it was of no use at all. Wanting to use it to trap Qin Wentian? He himself was trapped in the dreamworld created by Qin Wentian's constellation. And as for attacking, his vines were all lacerated by the storm of destruction.

Right now, the Darkshadow Sovereign could only depend on his second constellation. He continued to hide within it but only to see at this moment, that constellation transformed into a river of darkness that swept over to Qin Wentian from all directions.

Qin Wentian stood arrogantly in the air, the storm of destruction spiralled towards the river of darkness while numerous silhouettes of the Darkshadow Sovereign appeared as they all launched an attack towards Qin Wentian at the same time.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian stomp down as a force of absolute suppression frenziedly gushed out. Qin Wentian resembled a god of war, completely unexcelled in this world.

“EXTINGUISH!” The silhouettes were all destroyed. The true body of the Darkshadow Sovereign then materialized as his darkness constellation spun about at great speed, radiating an intense absorption might, wanting to suck Qin Wentian within. The size of this vortex was sufficient to instantly swallow over a hundred people.

Qin Wentian inclined his head slightly. Right now, he could see the ice-like eyes of the Darkshadow Sovereign. A surge of terrifying light zoomed towards him, only to see that his physique transformed into something akin to a fiendgod. With a bellow of rage, he lifted his palms and blasted out, manifesting countless Fiendgod Suppression Palm Imprints. And at this moment, one could see endless streams of destructive energy flowing towards that vortex of darkness, as the two types of energy collided fiercely.

Thunderous rumbling sounds shook this entire space. The Darkshadow Sovereign howled in anger but right at this instant, Qin Wentian personally stepped inside the vortex as a countless number of his incarnations burst forth. Once again, he erupted with a multitude of palm strikes as his foot stomped in the air with indomitable force. The light caused by the mass destruction was so overwhelming that it even overshadowed the glow from their constellation.

Sounds of piercing rang out. The inner organs of the Darkshadow Sovereign were lacerated into pieces under the pressure. He rapidly retreated only to see Qin Wentian coldly snorting as he grabbed out in the air. The streams of destructive energy were present everywhere in the surroundings. They then coalesced into a palm imprint that grabbed hold of the Darkshadow Sovereign, holding him in its grasp.

“Qin Wentian, your death date will come soon!” The Darkshadow Sovereign roared in fury, understanding that it was already hopeless.

“DIE!” An instant later, his body was shredded apart as several interspatial rings dropped out. With a wave of his hands, Qin Wentian kept all the rings as his spoils.

The Darkshadow Sovereign and the Star River Lord should both be very wealthy right?

After killing these two experts, Qin Wentian retracted his Dreamworld Constellation. In the next instant, this space regained its usual silence as though nothing had happened at all.

In the headquarters of the Star River Association, the members present there were all fixated on Qin Wentian. That silhouette that was exuding unmatched magnificence stood arrogantly in the air while the Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign vanished from this world forever. This reality caused the hearts of everyone present to tremble violently. There were two more powerhouses that died today in Grand Xia, and these two powerhouses were the two strongest that were hiding in the shadows, even stronger compared to the ascendants of those transcendent powers of Grand Xia.

However, nobody could obstruct this absolute genius that had reunified Grand Xia from doing what he wanted to do. He wanted to reunify Grand Xia, all the transcendent powers had to submit, nobody dared to disobey. Similarly when he wanted Grand Xia to be free from the influence of the Star River Association, nobody dared to defy his command. Those who did so had all died

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s gaze was on the remaining experts of the Star River Association. His cold voice rang out, “From today onwards, the Star River Association is banned from entering Grand Xia. Scram!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from the Star River Association all dispersed, departing from Grand Xia.

The Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign had both already died in Qin Wentian's hands, what else could they do? If they were to fight against Qin Wentian, that would only meant their death.

Those experts that belonged to the upper echelons all stared coldly at Qin Wentian before leaving with reluctance. Their eyes flashed with killing intent. When they reported this to their superiors, Qin Wentian would die without a doubt.

Qin Wentian would definitely pay a price for his actions today.

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Qin Wentian left, he returned to the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia. But after this, another huge wave rocked the entire Grand Xia. Over a thousand branches of Star River Association were exterminated, completely destroyed. Only then did the people of Grand Xia realized how terrifying the Star River Association was. Some of the rumors regarding the Star River Association and the Darkshadow Sovereign also started to surface, causing great shock to the general populace. But then again, even the upper echelons of the transcendent powers might have overlooked how terrifying the Star River Association actually was, let alone the common people of the general populace.

This seemingly low-profile power was actually so immense and tyrannical. Many had died because they offended them and the people of Grand Xia couldn't help but to applaud at Qin Wentian's swift actions. This newly crowned Emperor of Grand Xia was truly a character no normal man would be able to match.

After this matter, Qin Wentian quietly stayed within the ancient kingdom to cultivate, no longer bothering about external affairs, entering into close-door seclusion.

Although he had already broken through to Celestial Phenomenon, Qin Wentian still had many things he needed to do. For example, condensing his fifth astral soul, cultivating the Fiendgod Suppression Art, and comprehending his innate techniques etc.

As for Grand Xia, the Star River Association was completely removed. The authority and power of Grand Xia was finally stable. At the very least, there was no longer a power hiding in the shadows that could threaten it. Naturally, what Qin Wentian wanted was not just simply consolidating power. He wanted to nurture the talents of Grand Xia, making it strong and rich. Under this new structure, Qin Wentian believed that Grand Xia would only grow stronger and stronger to the point where nobody could shake the rule of the ancient kingdom.

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And at this moment, in the Royal Sacred Region. Two supreme powers were having conflicts with each other because of Qin Wentian's existence.

One of those supreme powers was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region – the Royal Sacred Sect.

The Royal Sacred Sect had ruled this world for a hundred thousand years, and was incomparably strong. But recently, they actually received an unprecedented provocation.

Qin Wentian slew Xia Sheng in an arrogant and domineering manner right in their Royal Sacred Sect, before safely retreating. Because of this, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect had no way to swallow this humiliation. This was why during the date of his grand wedding, they sent a bunch of experts to stir trouble. However who would expect that the fateful day of Qin Wentian's wedding would actually be the darkest day this hegemon who had ruled unchallenged for a hundred thousand years ever experienced.

Those who went to Chu were all high-tiered Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, yet none returned alive. Such an incident had never happened before in history.

If this news were circulated throughout the Royal Sacred Region, it was unknown how large a magnitude the uproar created would be. Because this happened in the small and remote Chu Country, the various powers of the Royal Sacred Region had no idea about it.

But, how could the Royal Sacred Sect not know about it? This matter caused an intense tsunami-level commotion, rocking the upper echelons of the sect for a period of time.

Throughout these few days, there were many experts who came to outside of the Sacred Emperor Hall, begging for an audience yet the immortal will of the Sacred Emperor didn't manifest.

Up until today, outside the Sacred Emperor Hall, an intense energy fluctuation finally manifested as a silhouette appeared within the hall, radiating an intense light.

“We pay our respect to the Sacred Emperor.” Everyone knelt down.

“What’s the matter?” That illusory silhouette spoke.

“Qin Wentian had his wedding in Chu, our Royal Sacred Sect sent experts to hunt them yet they were all completely annihilated.” A voice quavered, causing a bout of terrifying might to gush forth. The Sacred Emperor then coldly stated, “Didn’t I say that the matter was already at an end? Who instructed you all to take revenge?”

“Sacred Emperor, the humiliation then... we had to avenge it. This world belongs to us, to our Royal Sacred Sect!” Another person kept his head bowed and spoke.

“What do you all know? Frogs in the well.” The Sacred Emperor icily continued, “The Medicine Sovereign has long already reached my level in cultivation.”

As the sound of his voice faded, all the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect present shuddered violently.

This news to them was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Why was the Royal Sacred Sect the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region?

Because...their Sacred Emperor was unrivalled, he is an invincible existence at the legendary immortal realm. But now, the Sacred Emperor actually told them that the Medicine Sovereign was a cultivator at the immortal level too.

They finally understood why that old freak could live so long and why the Medicine Sovereign dared to protect Qin Wentian despite facing against the Royal Sacred Sect.

Initially, all of them thought it was because of his seniority but now, it seems that they were truly foolish. In front of an expert at the legendary realm, what was seniority? Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants didn’t even have the qualifications to converse with the Sacred Emperor. Since the Medical Sovereign had appeared in person, it was already sufficient to indicate that he too, was also an immortal.

“However, this time around the Medicine Sovereign has really gone too far. The Royal Sacred Region is ultimately still a world controlled by our Royal Sacred Sect. Since he dared to do this, I

give you all the go ahead to kill Qin Wentian. If the Medicine Sovereign dares to interfere again, come and report to me immediately.” The voice of the Sacred Emperor was ice cold. Initially he didn’t even want to be bothered with this matter but since the Medicine Sovereign personally dealt with those of the latter generations, he would do so as well. Qin Wentian was just a junior, so what if his talent was outstanding? The Royal Sacred Sect can simply kill him.

“We hear and obey your orders.” The countenances of the experts present turned sharp as they went to make preparations!

Chapter 693: Almighty Sealer

Within the Royal Sacred City, there was an immense ancient palace that stood there. This had a history of countless years, even longer compared to the Royal Sacred Sect.

This ancient palace had witnessed the ups and downs of the Royal Sacred Sect. In fact, this palace had already been here before this world was known as the Royal Sacred Region. After the first generation Sacred Emperor dominated the world, the name of this world was then changed to the Royal Sacred Region. Throughout history, a countless number of powers have disappeared or transformed, the only remaining the same was this vast gigantic palace. Even the first generation Sacred Emperor didn’t dare to destroy it.

And this place, was none other than the main headquarters of the Star River Association. And today, the members of the branches from Grand Xia returned here as they passed on a piece of news.

The branches of the Star River Association in Grand Xia had been completely destroyed. Qin Wentian, the ruler of Grand Xia, didn’t permit the Star River Association to establish their branches in Grand Xia ever.

When they heard this, the experts of the Star River Association felt a rage even more intense compared to those from the Royal Sacred Sect.

How many years had it been since the Star River Association existed? They had branches spread all over the world, in every single city, operating in the darkness. They had the strongest information network of the Royal Sacred Region and had ways to monitor everything. Exactly how strong every outstanding talent was, what tier their talent belonged to, how powerful their background is, unless one was steeped in absolute secrecy, there was almost nothing that could hide from the eyes of the Star River Association.

With regards to the info report about Qin Wentian, the Star River Association had made changes to it many times. The name Qin Wentian that resounded and shocked the Royal Sacred Region, the man who became the overlord of Grand Xia, had already become one of the characters that the Star River Association paid special attention to. His information was recorded in a colorless transparent scroll. In the headquarters of the Star River Association, characters whose information was recorded here are all people who stood at the very peak.

For example, the characters recorded using this material were the Sacred Emperor, the vice sect leaders of the Royal Sacred Sect, the leaders of the nine great sects etc. And now, Qin Wentian was the same as them, one could see how important the Star River Association regarded Qin Wentian.

At this moment, there was a man in the headquarters of the Star River Association currently reading through this detailed info report of Qin Wentian.

This report included Qin Wentian's experiences in the Sky Harmony City, the conflict between him and Murin up till the point of the Darkshadow Sovereign attempted assassination. From this, it was very easy to see why Qin Wentian had no good impressions about their association and why he wanted to remove every single one of their branches from Grand Xia after he became the overlord of it.

The info report on Qin Wentian's strength was also extremely detailed. It included the fact that he could utilize the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation Art and transform into a primordial great roc, and even the fact that he could execute a stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay.

The only thing that was not very clear was Qin Wentian's background.

Qin Wentian grew up in the Qin Residence of Chu. His foster father was Qin Chuan. This background could be ignored.

Qin Wentian had a second foster father, Ye Qingyun the Human Emperor of ancient Ye.

His wife was the personal disciple of the Medicine Sovereign, Mo Qingcheng.

The details of Qin Wentian's birth was unknown.

Attachment: During Qin Wentian's grand wedding, there were mysterious experts that appeared. The person who brought Qin Wentian up was a cripple, but on the day of the wedding, he bought a

huge number of masked experts along to attend the wedding. Details of their exact strength was unknown.

Attachment: In Moon Continent, when Qin Wentian wielded the demon sword to split apart the Pill Emperor Hall, there were also mysterious experts which appeared, saving him from certain death. There are no details regarding the experts who did so.

Attachment: It is also unknown who taught Qin Wentian his immortal-ranked sword art.

All these details pointed out that Qin Wentian might have a truly extraordinary background. Even with the strength of their info network, they had no way to investigate it. They could only make educated guesses about his background and there was a high possibility that he was an orphan who descended from an extremely powerful existence.

But no matter how great his background is, how could it be greater compared to the Star River Association?

As the Star River Lord of the headquarters in the Royal Sacred Region, he was dispatched here to oversee things. How could he not understand the scope of their power? He knew very well that the Star River Association wasn't something a mere orphan of a powerful existence could provoke.

However, his authority was limited. As the Star River Lord of the Royal Sacred Region, he had a mission to accomplish here. He had to transmit a certain amount of resources and nurture a number of divine inscriptionists to be sent back every hundred years. This was his responsibility, hence he had no way to be 'detached' from the Royal Sacred Region. But once they encounter an invincible existence, there would be no doubt that it would cause him disadvantages in his work. Although the Star River Association had a supreme, extraordinary background, there was a reason why they remained so low profile in this world. They aren't willing to antagonize other people and had no interest in contesting for hegemony. Instead, they worked silently in the shadows, accomplishing the mission those 'above' had given to them.

Right now, he retrieved a pen and wrote and sealed a letter before tossing it out to his subordinates as he commanded, "Send this to Qin Wentian."

"Roger that." His subordinates replied as the sound of their footsteps echoed out as they left this place.

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Right now in the Royal Sacred Region, within the immortal palace, Di Tian stared at the red-haired elder in front of him only to see the old man panting breathlessly as he stared at Di Tian. After a long moment, the red-haired elder finally laughed uproariously, “Good, good. I didn’t expect that you would be able to defeat all of us so quickly after training for such a short span of time. Go on ahead, see what trials are left for you here.”

Di Tian’s expression radiated sharpness. Although Qin Wentian had broken through, Di Tian hadn’t condensed his constellation yet. His cultivation base now was still at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, but what Qin Wentian had comprehended was also considered his comprehension. Although he didn’t have the Dreamworld Constellation, his proficiency in fusing true intents was also extremely strong. In addition, when his attacks were infused with: his Illusory Demonforce, the strength the Fiend Transformation Art granted his physique, the power of his bloodline, the ability of bloodline protection, the might of the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, he finally managed to defeat these immortals who had their cultivations sealed.

“I have to thank seniors for all of your guidance through this period. If I successfully obtain the inheritance of this immortal palace, I will set all of you free.” Di Tian bowed low as he stated respectfully.

“Go on ahead.” The red-haired elder waved his hands. Di Tian nodded, after which his silhouette flickered as he sprinted ahead. Everywhere he passed by, there were sealed immortals and they were all watching him with a smile on their faces.

“Good fellow, do your best. You will definitely be stronger compared to the old fart back then.” A sturdy figure grinned. That maiden in the lake finally regained a hint of light in her eyes as well. Di Tian had already cleared the challenges set here. But even they didn’t know what would await him next.

Di Tian’s silhouette was like lightning, he continued advancing, moving a far distance until he finally saw a slanting mountain in front of him. On the peak of that mountain, two figures could be seen. One of them was sitting while the other stood there. Behind them there was also a simple-looking hut.

The figure who sat there was an old man. His robes fluttered in the wind as he smiled at Di Tian.

As for the figure who was standing, it was a cold-looking young man robed in black. His entire body radiated a frosty chill, and his eyes gleamed with sharpness when he regarded Di Tian, it felt as though his eyes could even penetrate Di Tian’s soul.

“What a cold person.” Di Tian stared at the young man. This was the coldest person he had ever seen in his life. His bearing and personality all exuded an intense coldness, causing people to not dare to get closer to him.

“Come on up.” The old man smiled as he spoke.

Di Tian nodded as he walked up the slanted mountain step by step, coming before the old man and the young man.

“Able to defeat those sealed immortals at the peak of Heavenly Dipper is already sufficient to indicate your potential. However, if it wasn’t for them intentionally going easy on you at the start, there was no way you would be able to survive till today.” The old man narrowed his eyes as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Di Tian nodded, he was clear on this point. Because, he entered this space not through defeating the buried immortals outside but was through the usage of a key he obtained from the founder of Grand Xia. Back then, his strength was far below what it is now, those immortals could kill him with the ease of turning their palms.

“However, since you could improve so much in this short span of time, you are also an extremely rare talent. In that case, from now onwards, you can start to comprehend this particular art. If you can comprehend it in its totality within a year, I will consider that you have passed this final trial. At that time, you will become the master of this immortal palace and receive an inheritance so powerful that you have no way to imagine it.” The old man faintly spoke. After which, his hand waved as the silhouette of the ice-cold young man directly vanished, replaced by an incomparably boundless picture scroll with a myriad of images within that spoke of the truth of the Great Dao.

Di Tian’s eyes swept over the picture scroll. Very swiftly, his eyes and perception sank within and to his surprise, he actually discovered a surge of supremely, inconceivably strong sealing energy gushing out. A resplendent light flashed as the sealing energy directly bore down onto Di Tian.

“Bzz!”

Di Tian explosively retreated as he hurriedly close his eyes and panted. When he opened his eyes again, he actually felt some fear in his heart, not daring to look at the picture scroll again.

That glance of his earlier, it was as though he had a glimpse of the power of sealing, an almighty power that could seal everything.

“Not bad.” The voice of the old man drifted over. “I urge that you breakthrough first before you continue comprehending this. If not, with your current strength, you won’t be able to endure the backlash. Remember this, you only have a year’s worth of time. If you fail to comprehend this after a year, I will wipe away the memories of your experiences here in this immortal palace.”

Di Tian’s body shook slightly, after which, his eyes gleamed with a dazzling light.

At the same time, in the outside world within the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia, Qin Wentian who was currently cultivating opened his eyes. Right now, his eyes flickered with sharpness as he stared at the starry skies.

“Almighty Sealer, it was he who buried the immortals, and sealed their cultivation bases. If a Sealer is powerful enough, there’s nothing he cannot seal.” Qin Wentian murmured, he could faintly sense that the master of this immortal palace was an absolute powerhouse and was proficient with the ability to use seals. Once he passed the test and inherited the immortal palace, he would be able to undo the restrictive seals on the various immortals and even receive an even more terrifying sealing legacy.

“Di Tian’s fifth astral soul must be a sealing-type astral soul. But what about mine?” Qin Wentian stared at the stars as he closed his eyes, sending his perception gushing upwards, reaching for the astral rivers in the heavenly layers.

His terrifying perception continued shooting upwards, breaking through boundaries and an instant later, he arrived at the 5th Heavenly Layer. However, he had no plans to stop here, he continued up, breaking into the 6th layer. At this moment, Qin Wentian could feel the intensity of the backlash growing stronger, as the perception projection of himself started to waver slightly.

“If I transcend this pressure and break through to the next, I will reach the 7th layer. This can be considered a qualitative leap indeed.” Qin Wentian steeled his heart as his perception continued zooming upwards in a frenzy. Despite the mountain pressure, his perception refused to be wiped away and finally, he leapt past the 6th heavenly layer and stepped into the 7th.

Over here, a magnificent sight awaited him. There were obvious differences compared to the first sixth heavenly layers!

Chapter 694: Kill Order

Qin Wentian's perception floated in the vast starry skies, staring at the resplendent constellations here as terrifying waves assaulted his heart.

The vast majority of the constellations in the 7th layer were completely different. Not only was the aura they exuded tyrannical and terrifying, the unique appearances of the constellations in this layer also gave him an intense visual impact.

"Is that a giant turtle?" Qin Wentian stared at a constellation not far away from him. It was a demonic beast-type constellation in the shape of a giant turtle so large that it could blot out the skies. It lie horizontally across this astral river, incomparably vast. And for some reason, the tail of this turtle was in the form of a snake, and there even seemed to be a pair of eyes that were staring right at him, as it emanated an ancient archaic aura.

"This isn't a giant turtle but a Xuanwu instead." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. If he formed an innate connection with this constellation, he should be able to summon a Xuanwu and possess terrifying strength and defense.

A surge of pain threatened to rip his mind into pieces. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, the pressure here in the 7th layer was many times more intense compared to the 6th layer. His willpower allowed him to step into here, yet he had no way to remain here for too long. He had to quickly find a constellation he wanted to form an innate connection with and condense his astral soul.

His perception then swiftly moved away, roaming this layer. Qin Wentian then saw a particular constellation which left an incomparable impact on him. This constellation resembled a gigantic mountain with its peak extending past the dome of heaven, akin to a primordial divine mountain of ancient times. It was unknown how heavy it was exactly. Just from staring at it from afar, Qin Wentian felt as though he would collapse at any moment.

Qin Wentian's heart thumped rapidly as he felt a sudden impulse to send his perception into it.

But eventually, he still curbed the impulse and continued roaming the 7th heavenly layer, staring at these bizarre constellations. He even saw a pair of massive eyes located inside a black hole, able to engulf and devour everything. There were no other constellations near this, it was alone in its area, the absolute hegemon, not allowing other things to exist together in the same space with it.

"Each and every constellation here contains inconceivable power." Qin Wentian's heart pounded, but still, he continued his search. He hoped that the astral soul he condensed would be able to

complement the innate techniques and arts he cultivated. Only then would he be able to unleash the greatest amount of might that his innate techniques or arts were capable of unleashing.

And the two main most important arts he was cultivating now, were the immortal-ranked arts – The Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art as well as the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art.

There was no need to doubt the power of these two immortal arts, as their attacking might was exceedingly terrifying, and the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art would enable one to refine their body into the physique of a fiendgod, using the defense of their bare flesh to fight against the immortals and devils. What a terrifying concept was this?

Astral souls were able to augment the strength of Stellar Martial Cultivators' attacks, but in the end, it was better to support the cultivator's path to the peak. Qin Wentian naturally understood that he should choose wisely.

The pressure he was withstanding grew increasingly stronger, but Qin Wentian tried his best to ascend further. Every constellation that appeared in his field of vision was so powerful that they left a sense of trepidation within Qin Wentian's heart. But still, he continued enduring the pressure as he searched on. Right now, his tolerance had already reached the verge of snapping.

If he failed in his attempt this time, he could only wait until his next attempt to condense an astral soul. But still, he didn't give up. In an extremely far location from him, Qin Wentian noticed a beam of astral light shooting his way. An overwhelming might bore down, causing Qin Wentian's perception's projection to turn even fainter.

But even so, at this moment, his projection continued to make its way towards that direction.

Boundless astral light radiated from the constellation, it was a towering figure that stood arrogantly in the air. This constellation was in the form of a human and was tramping on the heavens with its feet while exuding an aura of absolute suppression.

This human-form constellation was incomparably resplendent, and in similar fashion to the black hole constellation, there were no other constellations near it. It was as though it couldn't tolerate the existence of others and would suppress them mercilessly if they dared to appear.

“The Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, grant me an extremely strong physique. This suppression-type constellation seems to be a good match for me.” Qin Wentian hesitated no longer, his perception instantly gushing forth, seemingly in a frenzy as it

dashed towards the constellation. The nearer he was to the constellation, the stronger the sense of suppression, this continued on for a few moments until the point where Qin Wentian's perception projection began exuding a similar aura. The projection stepped across this vast boundary, directly into the towering humanoid figure.

At this instant, in the 7th heavenly layer, beams of astral light pierced down from the sky, descending onto the silhouette currently cultivating in the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia. The body of that cultivator trembled violently but he still maintained consciousness, drawing energy from the boundless astral light that was falling over him to condense his astral soul

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Now, in the Royal Sacred Region, a huge incident happened.

This incident arose from a piece of news, and that piece of news soon startled the entire world, causing a huge uproar in the Royal Sacred Region. This news was circulated from the Royal Sacred Sect, they issued a statement saying that Qin Wentian had offend the imposingness of the Royal Sacred Sect too many times. Hence, the Royal Sacred Sect had issued a kill order, seeking for Qin Wentian's death.

As a legendary character of the Royal Sacred Region, the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian, was currently being announced publicly to be on the kill list of the Royal Sacred Sect. How could the uproar caused not be intense?

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of this entire world. Yet they actually issued a statement wanting to kill someone of the junior generations. This was simply an inconceivable matter. In these tens of thousands of years, Qin Wentian was the only one who received such 'preferential treatment.'

"So it turns out that ultimately, the Royal Sacred Sect still wanted to deal with Qin Wentian. Quinn's death already caused a seed of hatred to bloom between Qin Wentian and the Royal Sacred Sect. But this fellow is truly crazy and he is powerful enough to back up his craziness, causing the Royal Sacred Sect to make such a big fuss over him. But since the Royal Sacred Sect wants to kill him, how could he still survive?"

Many were musing in their hearts. Most probably this time around, this young man that surpassed the era-suppressing geniuses, exuding an unmatched magnificence throughout the generations, would finally fall.

This time, the Royal Sacred Sect was truly determined, even announcing this to the world. If there was anyone below the age of a hundred that could kill Qin Wentian, this person would instantly be able to join the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

For others who managed to kill Qin Wentian, they would also be rewarded. The reward was a top-tier Celestial Phenomenon Art as well as a high-grade fifth-ranked divine weapon.

At the same time, the Royal Sacred Sect also made known to the public Qin Wentian's current location. Qin Wentian was currently proclaiming himself Emperor over the vast land of desolation named Grand Xia.

How could such a piece of news not induce shock and commotion?

Naturally there were those who speculated that since the Royal Sacred Sect knew of Qin Wentian's location, why didn't they act directly but rather chose to announce this kill order to the world instead?

What was their actual purpose?

The reason why they did this was actually a joint-decision by the experts of the upper echelons. Killing Qin Wentian was an order the Sacred Emperor personally issued. Since they already knew that the Medicine Sovereign was an immortal as well, they knew there was a deeper meaning to killing Qin Wentian. This time around, they wanted to see how determined the Medicine Sovereign was to protect Qin Wentian. Would he directly stand in opposition blatantly, using his strength to protect Qin Wentian?

They announced this to the world because they wanted to tell the entire world who this world belonged to. They wanted to see what the attitude of the Medicine Sovereign was, and what would he choose to do.

If the Medicine Sovereign really wanted to protect Qin Wentian, it was fine as well. The Sacred Emperor was their backer. Even so, they would rather wait and see the Medicine Sovereign's attitude; rather than acting first and killing Qin Wentian, which would lead to them suffering the revenge of the Medicine Sovereign. This way, they could minimize their potential losses.

A terrifying storm was birthed and swept all the way to the desolate Grand Xia. Numerous experts were currently rushing to Grand Xia, preparing to kill Qin Wentian.

And among those powers heading to Grand Xia, there were those from the Grand Shang Empire, the Violet Thunder Sect, and the most active among them was the Supreme Di Clan which Di Shi belonged to. Undoubtedly, they were the ones who wanted to kill Qin Wentian the most.

The experts of the Battle Sword Sect started to get worried for Qin Wentian and the instant the Human Emperor learned of this news, he instantly dropped everything and rushed towards Grand Xia.

Qin Wentian who was in the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia was now immersed deeply in his cultivation all the way until he received a letter sent from the Royal Sacred Region. This letter was penned by the Star River Lord of the Star River Association's main headquarters and the content within even caused Qin Wentian to feel some trepidation.

He had already guessed that the reach of the Star River Association was not merely within Grand Xia alone yet he never expected that their influence was also not simply limited to the Royal Sacred Region. Their history was even longer compared to the Royal Sacred Sect and they came from a place not of this world. The main headquarters situated in the Royal Sacred Region was only the tip of an iceberg.

The contents of the letter was to invite him to join their ranks. As long as he agreed to, the Star River Association was willing to send him out of the Royal Sacred Region, fully providing support for nurturing his growth and they would close a blind eye to the incidents which happened earlier. But if he disagreed, he must make a public apology and lift the ban he imposed on the branches of the Star River Association, allowing them to rebuild their branches and they too, were willing to forget about the previous incidents.

However regardless of the content, Qin Wentian was unwilling to accept any of their conditions. He also wrote a letter as a reply, and there was only a single line of content in it – This matter shall come to an end here.

His meaning was clear, since he ousted and banned the Star River Association from Grand Xia, this matter shall come to an end here, he was willing to forget the past grudges between them.

But Qin Wentian believed that there was no way the Star River Association would be able to accept this.

And not long after he sent out the letter, news from the Battle Sword Sect arrived. The Royal Sacred Sect announced to the entire world a kill order with him listed as the priority target.

After which, Ye Qingyun also personally arrived in Grand Xia.

In the ancient kingdom, Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyu were walking about together. Ye Qingyun then spoke, “Wentian, why don’t you leave the Royal Sacred Region? The Royal Sacred Sect is serious this time, they won’t stop until you are dead. I have a way to contact the Immortal Martial Realm, as long as you agree to it, I will get the envoys to send you out of this region.

Qin Wentian’s eyes stared into the horizon and didn’t reply immediately. Regarding leaving the Royal Sacred Region, it was merely a matter of time for someone of his talent. He wanted to pursue the path of the strong, and to know all the details of his birth. Hence, he would definitely need to leave this world. But how could he simply abandon everything and flee in this manner?

“The Royal Sacred Sect ultimately issued a kill order for me. It seems that even the Sacred Emperor has given his approval.” Qin Wentian muttered in a soft voice. Earlier in Chu during his wedding, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect bore down menacingly, yet they were slaughtered entirely. This matter would definitely be reported to the Sacred Emperor, and if they wanted to kill him again, there was no doubt that the Sacred Emperor had to give them approval.

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TL NOTE:

Xuanwu is one of the four saint beasts of Chinese mythology.

East Azure Dragon, West White Tiger, South Vermillion Bird, North Black Turtle/Tortoise (Xuanwu)

Chapter 695: Killing Their Way Over In A Grandiose Manner

The Medicine Sovereign had already entered the same realm as the Sacred Emperor. Previously, the number of people who knew this was extremely limited. The Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect was one and now, he had divulge this to the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect. However, Ye Qingyun and Qin Wentian still had no idea, neither did the various powers in the Royal Sacred Region. They were all thinking about the rewards they would be able to obtain once they killed Qin Wentian while those below a hundred years of age were dreaming about becoming a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Qin Wentian became the stepping stone of many people. As long as they killed him, they would be able to reap a generous reward.

The experts from Grand Shang, Violet Thunder Sect, Supreme Di Clan all descended onto Grand Xia in a grandiose manner. Although the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill Qin Wentian, they had no need to do it personally. They only needed to watch from the shadows after they issued the kill order. Qin Wentian would die without a doubt.

Right now in Ginkou, the blazing morning sun hung suspended high in the air. The economy was flourishing as everyone led better lives. After Qin Wentian reunified Grand Xia and reconstructed the ancient kingdom, there were large numbers of geniuses that would head here of their own accord admiring the glory of the ancient kingdom. There were numerous experts standing outside the imposing ancient kingdom daily, gazing upon this place. They could sense the glorious history that was being created, and Qin Wentian would definitely be able to leave a heavy brushstroke across the annals of history.

However at this moment up in the air, the sounds of wind whistling unceasingly echoed out. Everyone had puzzled expressions on their faces and inclined their heads skywards, but what they saw next, left their hearts trembling violently.

Right now in the sky, a golden war airship could be seen. On the airship, numerous experts stood with their hands clasped behind their back, and when the sun rays fell upon them, it caused their armor to glitter brightly. It was evident that they were all supreme experts judging from the aura they exuded.

“Who are these people? The crowd trembled, the golden war airship hovered above the ancient kingdom, as the reflection from the sun illuminated this space. A moment later, over a hundred experts could be seen standing on the deck of the airship, staring down with disdain at the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia.

“For what purpose did all of you come to my Grand Xia for?” A voice rang out from the ancient kingdom, permeating the air, causing the hearts of the spectating crowd to tremble. Was that the voice of Qin Wentian, the overlord of Grand Xia?

The experts on the golden war airship stood in a straight row, and was not segregated into factions of power. They all hailed from different locations but shared the same objectives – they were all here for Qin Wentian’s life.

“Qin Wentian, you should be very clear on why we gather here. Today, Grand Xia shall be your burial grounds!” A cold voice echoed out, causing fear in the hearts of the crowd. These supreme experts were here because they wanted to kill Qin Wentian?

From within the ancient kingdom, numerous silhouettes soared up into the air. One among them was robed in white, exuding a magnificence unmatched through the generations. His gaze raked the air, flickering with a cold light as he spoke, “I heard that the Royal Sacred Sect issued a kill order for me, those who kill me will be able to get a treasure and there’s even a chance to become a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect. You guys are all so willing to be their lackeys, but I wonder...Do any of you have the strength to kill me?”

It was obvious they were here because they wanted to kill him. Qin Wentian had no need to be polite to any of them at all.

“You, who is soon going to be dead, still dare to be this arrogant?” An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect had lightning energy crackling all over him as he conjured thunderbolts to smash downwards, exhibiting his might.

“Every one of you are people of some fame, coming together here in such a grandiose manner to kill a junior, don’t you all know shame?” Ye Qingyun stood beside Qin Wentian as he turned his gaze onto the experts in the airship.

“Ye Qingyun, although you are the Human Emperor of an ancient country, how can you be comparable to me who is from the royal clan of Grand Zhou? My Grand Zhou Empire desires to kill Qin Wentian. If you are bent on interfering, are you not afraid that your ancient country might be destroyed? An old man from Grand Zhou arrogantly spoke, his eyes were like swords, piercing through the air landing on Ye Qingyun.

Ye Qingyu had no reaction, his long robes fluttered in the wind as he casually replied, “I, Ye Qingyun, have already lived for several hundred years. The things I don’t fear the most are threats. The path of cultivation does not differentiate between countries, if you dare threaten my citizens, I

can promise that your Grand Zhou will never have a day of peace again. And if you kill any of the members of my clan, as long as I don't fall in battle, I shall definitely annihilate everyone with the royal blood of Grand Zhou, annihilating your family line completely.

"Easily solved. We will just kill you first before we destroy your ancient country." That old man icily replied.

"Oh is that so? I, Ye Qingyun, will remember your words." Ye Qingyu stood proudly in the air, exuding a majesty of the Human Emperor of Ye.

"People from Grand Shang, people from the Violet Thunder Sect, people from the Supreme Di Clan, and people of the Royal Sacred Sect." Qin Wentian contemplated the experts as his gaze landed on a young man with an extremely cold expression. This person is also pretty famous in the Royal Sacred Region, he's none other than one of the eight era-suppressing genius, Chi Lian. He's also a disciple of the Blood Devil Palace, and a member of the Chi Clan from the Western Domain.

Qin Wentian's eyes rested briefly for an instant on Chi Lian. He could see that there were other young experts around him and one among them had blood-colored eyes that were flashing with killing intent. This person was Chi Lian's brother, Chi Tie of the Chi Clan, and he is similarly also a member from the Blood Devil Palace. His talent is only slightly inferior compared to Chi Lian but because he was twenty years older in comparison, his current level was higher, at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon, and he was within a hundred years of age.

Chi Tie stepped out as he spoke to the experts who came. "Everyone, I would like to be the first to fight against Qin Wentian."

As he spoke, his gaze turned to Qin Wentian, "My name is Chi Tie, and my current cultivation is at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. I really don't understand why the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to make such a big fuss over this. Do you dare to fight against me?"

Qin Wentian swept a glance at this person, instantly seeing through the level of his cultivation base. However, he continued standing in the air, completely disregarding Chi Tie's existence.

"Fine, since you want to be a dog so badly, let me grant it to you." Qin Wentian nodded as he stepped out in the air. Instantly, behind Chi Tie, his astral soul manifested as it transformed into a resplendent constellation.

The terrifying constellation was actually blood-red in color, exuding a towering devil might. Fearsome-looking halberds took form within the constellation as an incomparably strong killing intent gushed forth.

“Bzz!”

The stretch of constellation brushed through the skies, blotting out the sun, making it appear as though Qin Wentian was trapped within a hell of blood and darkness.

“DIE!” Chi Tie coldly roared. Instantly, ten million blood-colored halberds lacerated space as they shot downwards with crushing force. Their moving speed caused a windstorm to gust as an inconceivable aura of destruction engulfed the air.

Qin Wentian lifted his foot and stomped down, causing a thunderous boom to echo out. A terrifying suppression energy madly shot out, weakening the power of those blood halberds somewhat.

Golden light flashed as a pair of golden roc wings took form behind his back. The roc wings fluttered as Qin Wentian zoomed through the air like an ancient roc, with a speed as fast as lightning. His wings gleamed with resplendent astral light, arcing through the skies, ripping through those blood halberds effortlessly.

“RUMBLE!”

From Chi Tie, a devilish qi gushed forth madly as the image of a devil king superimposed onto him. Stretching his hands out, a world domination halberd materialized. When Qin Wentian neared, he stabbed out with no hesitation as the murderous aura in the air thickened, smashing towards the streak of golden light that was Qin Wentian.

A demonic eye opened in the center of Qin Wentian’s brow. In an instant, Chi Tie only felt the skies changing color. Right now, everything seemed to slow down with the exception of Qin Wentian’s movements. His resplendent roc wings gleamed with the terrifying Illusory Demonforce, closing in on themselves before bursting open, manifesting a ball of radiance that exploded, the illumination wiping out all of the devil halberds. The resulting backlash of the explosion lacerated Chi Tie. The crowd only saw a splatter of blood falling down from the sky as Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered, returning to his original spot.

Right now in the center of Chi Tie’s forehead, a wound could be seen starting from the center of his forehead, deader than dead.

“How powerful, the energy coating his wings is extremely terrifying.” The experts gazed at Qin Wentian as their expressions turned heavy. Qin Wentian didn’t even need to release his constellation to kill Chi Tie. Although, it is evident that this demon-level character had already broken through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Chi Lian’s countenance turned incomparably unsightly. When he made his name, Qin Wentian was still a nobody. But today, Qin Wentian had already broken through to Celestial Phenomenon, lengthening the distance between them and even possessed the strength to slay his elder brother Chi Tie.

The era-suppressing geniuses? It seemed as though they were all merely playing supporting roles to further accentuate Qin Wentian’s brilliance.

“Earning the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect upon killing me...” Qin Wentian stared at the experts as the glow from his golden roc wings brightened even further. He then continued, “You all are dreaming in your fantasies. Even if the core disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect came to kill me, I will slaughter them all the same. If it wasn’t for the Royal Sacred Sect being biased back then, Zai Qiu would have already died in my hands just like Xia Sheng. They should be considered the strongest Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in the Royal Sacred Region right? But they were so pitifully weak.”

A stifling pressure gushed forth and bored down on everyone. The eyes of the controller of the airship gleamed with intense rage as he roared, “KILL HIM NOW!”

“Whoever takes action shall be killed with no mercy,” Ye Qingyun icily spoke. “Don’t foolishly become the scapegoats of these pathetic idiots. The number of people that came today is still far from sufficient.”

As the sound of Ye Qingyun’s voice faded, several silhouettes appeared around him. They were a troop of soldiers all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. In addition, numerous maidens also appeared. They were naturally experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“Whoever wants to kill Qin Wentian means that they are going against our Medicine Sovereign Valley. Similarly, these people shall all be killed with no mercy.” One of the maidens standing in the lead coldly spoke as all of them released their aura, adding to the pressure in the air.

“It seems like the Medicine Sovereign and Ye Qingyun are bent on obstructing our Royal Sacred Sect, right?” The controller of the airship grimly spoke. Today, this excursion was merely a probe. If the Medicine Sovereign Valley didn’t step out, they would directly move to kill Qin Wentian. But right now, it seems that the Medicine Sovereign’s attitude was apparent to all. He was still bent on protecting Qin Wentian.

But what they didn’t expected was that the Human Emperor Ye Qingyu actually also had the guts to interfere in this matter. What impudence, this was a blatant provocation to the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region!

Chapter 696: Departure from Grand Xia

Ye Qingyun’s eyes were on the air, directly boring into those experts on the airship.

Qin Wentian is his foster son. Back then, the ties between them were formed when Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng saved his life. If it wasn’t for them both, he would have already died and the Ye Country would have ended up in the hands of despicable scum.

A real man always distinctively separates his debts of hatred and kindness. Repaying kindness with kindness, repaying blood for blood. In addition, he truly admired Qin Wentian. This foster son of his would definitely become an outstanding hero in the future, a demon-level character of a generation. He would definitely leave the Royal Sacred Region to head into a place that was beyond himself. How could Ye Qingyun stand for it if the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill Qin Wentian?

He, Ye Qingyun, was willing to protect Qin Wentian all the way, regardless of the cost he had to pay.

Hence, in Ye Qingyun’s eyes, the light of resolve could be seen. He then spoke, “Yes, even if the Royal Sacred Sect wants to kill Qin Wentian, they have to step over my dead body.”

The experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley didn’t say anything. They simply stood in the air, but their attitude was already clear from the glints of determination in their eyes.

“Fine.” On the airship, the controller stared at the experts standing in the air below as he coldly added, “This world is a world that belongs to my Royal Sacred Sect. I truly want to see how strong your determinations are.”

As the sound of his voice faded, everyone felt the aura of sharpness in the tone of this man.

Simply too arrogant, ‘this entire world is a world that belongs to my Royal Sacred Sect.’

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of this Royal Sacred Region, dominating the world. But when people heard an expert from the Royal Sacred Sect personally saying these tyrannical words, they couldn’t help but feel a chill in their hearts.

If the world belongs to the Royal Sacred Sect, does that mean they can dictate people’s life and death at their whim?

Now, the Royal Sacred Sect wanted Qin Wentian to die. They wanted to see how much resolve did the Medicine Sovereign and Ye Qingyun have.

An incomparably intense killing intent flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. The words of this expert made his impression of the Royal Sacred Sect dip down to the absolute bottom. As the hegemon of the Sacred Royal Region, their strength was the strongest. Hence, they could determine the lives of everyone living in the world? The sentence of that expert showcased the lofty, proud and cold indifference of the Royal Sacred Sect.

“The number of people we brought with us today is not sufficient to kill Qin Wentian. But my Royal Sacred Sect just wanted to see who can obstruct us if we want to kill Qin Wentian.” The controller of the airship spoke with a glacial tone in his voice. “Qin Wentian, Ye Qingyun, both of you best listen clearly.”

Ye Qingyun and Qin Wentian inclined their head, coldly staring at the silhouettes in the air.

“Within seven days, come to the Royal Sacred City to await your deaths. If you dare not to turn up, our Royal Sacred Sect shall make ancient Ye and Grand Xia vanish from the face of our Royal Sacred Region completely.” The controller emanated a boundless coldness, the chill in his words were bone-piercing, so cold that it even seeped into Qin Wentian’s soul.

Report to the Royal Sacred City within seven days to await their deaths? Make ancient Ye and Grand Xia disappear from the Royal Sacred Region completely?

This sentence of the Royal Sacred Sect contained an incomparable tyranny and coldness. They could truly accomplish what they said. As long as the Royal Sacred Sect issued a command, the

strongest powers in Grand Xia could be effortlessly destroyed. The entire empire becoming ruins, disappearing from this world completely.

This is the first time Qin Wentian truly had a taste of the loftiness and coldness of this hegemon in the Royal Sacred Region. The rest of the world could similarly feel the determination of the Royal Sacred Sect in wanting to kill Qin Wentian.

Earlier, Qin Wentian trampled on their face, killing Xia Sheng and departing alive. It wasn't because Qin Wentian was strong, but was rather the Sacred Emperor had no killing intent towards him. However, this time around was different, the Sacred Emperor finally gave his approval, everyone in the Royal Sacred Sect from the upper echelons to the bottom ranks all wanted Qin Wentian's life.

The prestige of the hegemon was unblasphemable. If a Qin Wentian could appear today, there would surely be a second one in the future. Only through the fresh blood of Qin Wentian would the people in the Royal Sacred Region remember forever, that those who infringe on the prestige of the hegemon, the only outcome for them was death.

As the sound of his voice faded, the controller of the airship stared at the experts as he spoke, "Return!"

"Yes." The experts nodded their heads as they mounted the airship once more, turning their ice-cold gazes onto Qin Wentian, staring at him like he was a dead man.

It seems that this time around, their arrival was really only a probe to see the Medicine Sovereign's attitude. Since the Medicine Sovereign is determined to protect Qin Wentian, the Royal Sacred Sect similarly had the determination to show the Medicine Sovereign their resolve.

Seven days later, Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun was to report to the Royal Sacred City to await their death.

These words were spoken to them both, but evidently, they were also speaking to the Medicine Sovereign.

The golden war airship turned and shot through the air. They came in a grandiose manner, and they left in the same way. The only things they left behind were the words of tyranny and arrogance, telling Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun to head over to the Sacred Royal City to await their deaths.

Otherwise, Grand Xia and ancient Ye will both be destroyed.

Many in the crowd were still trembling, their gazes fixated onto Qin Wentian.

Only to see that right now, Qin Wentian as well as the experts near him were all enraged. All of them projected a towering fury as they stared at the departing airship.

Telling them to await their deaths or Grand Xia and ancient Ye would be destroyed? How imposing was the Royal Sacred Sect?

The sun was still shining brightly in the sky. But now, no one present could feel the warmth of its rays, what they were feeling was a bone-chilling coldness. This included Qin Wentian, Ye Qingyun and the rest of the experts. They weren't feeling the cold of fear but rather, the coldness of fury in the depths of their hearts.

His long robes fluttered in the wind, Qin Wentian didn't speak for a long time, simply staring at the departed war airship.

After a long period of silence, his gaze turned over as he stared at the ancient kingdom below him as well as the people of Grand Xia. He drew in a deep breath as he steadied his emotions and spoke, "From today onwards, Fairy Qingmei shall be the overlord in place of me, in charge of reviving Grand Xia." As Qin Wentian's voice faded, he led a row of figures, directly soaring through the air, leaving a back view to his citizens that emanated an unexcelled magnificence.

Staring at his departing back, they could sense his indomitable will, and a determination to climb high and gaze far.

Many years later, there were still many who couldn't forget this back view. Qin Wentian, the Heaven Chosen Qin Wentian. He had just become the overlord of Grand Xia but he had to leave to prevent a calamity from befalling Grand Xia.

After Qin Wentian left, the experts of Grand Xia soared into the air, including Luo Huan, Fairy Qingmei and the others. They stared at the departing back of the figure who was already far away as glimmers of tears appeared in the eyes of many of the experts.

When would it be before they could witness his magnificence once again?!

Chapter 697: The Silhouette In The Shadows

The Royal Sacred Region was boundlessly vast, and the Sacred Royal City was the most luxurious. After Qin Wentian became the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, he made his name here killing Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan and fighting the era-suppressing geniuses on the Sacred Battle Platform, proving himself in terms of potential and combat prowess. He could be said to have the highest talent among the younger generation in the Royal Sacred Region.

However, this absolute genius was now being listed on the kill order by the Royal Sacred Sect. The hegemon that ruled this world unchallenged wanted his life.

And the news was circulated around the world in these few days, Qin Wentian was ordered to head to the Sacred Royal City to await death.

Not only Qin Wentian alone, the Human Emperor of ancient Ye, Ye Qingyun who also insisted on protecting him, also suffered the same fate.

And as for Qin Wentian, he had already arrived in the Sacred Royal City but didn't show himself. He silently assumed another identity and headed towards the luxurious trading grounds here to acquire more Sky Demon Oracle Bone Powder, while keeping a very low profile.

After obtaining the bone powder, he would search for a place where he can undergo cultivation in silence, it felt as though he didn't care about his impending doom.

However, although Qin Wentian wasn't concerned, he felt a little anxious. Mo Qingcheng was currently mobilizing experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, preparing them to head towards the Sacred Royal City. She also didn't expect that Qin Wentian would be so audacious, directly entering into the city alone.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region after all. Now that they wanted to kill Qin Wentian no matter what, a violent tempest would surely arrive.

Other than Mo Qingcheng, there was also one more person who was constantly worried about him; despite the fact that it had been a very long time since she appeared in front of Qin Wentian.

The Royal Sacred Sect was located within the Sacred Royal City, emanating majesticness and prestige, the hegemon of this world.

And right now far above in the airspace of the Royal Sacred Sect, there was a female silhouette and an old man. The eyes of the female contained boundless frost, as an icy killing intent gleamed in her eyes.

“Princess, his Majesty just sent inquiries again. It’s really time for us to leave.” Behind Qinger, an old man followed her. He wanted to bring her away but because of Qinger’s refusal, there was nothing he could do.

After the Great Emperor ascended the throne, he always felt an intense guilt towards his youngest daughter Qinger. He doted on her extremely, and even fought an earth-shaking war to acquire the Great Nirvana Immortal Art because she wanted it. The old man didn't dare to forcibly bring Qinger away. If he infuriated the princess and she complained to the Great Emperor, his ending would be...

Hence, this great general of an immortal country could only cater to Princess Qing`er’s every whim. If she was unhappy, things would definitely be miserable for him.

“Can you do me a favor and destroy the Royal Sacred Sect?” Qing`er spoke in a cold manner. The expression of the old man didn’t fluctuate at all even after hearing that, it seems as though destroying the Royal Sacred Sect was only an extremely inconsequential matter to him. The Royal Sacred Sect was merely the hegemon of a particle world, the number of years he had lived was even longer compared to the history of this sect.

“Princess, so what if the Royal Sacred Sect is destroyed?” The old man asked, “On the pathway of becoming strong, he would definitely encounter opponents more powerful than them. If he is unable to get past these obstacles, he would then become stuck on a certain level or fall to his death. If I destroy the Royal Sacred Sect for him, there would still be yet another Royal Sacred Sect in the future. Could it be that Princess wishes to protect him in the shadows forever?”

The old man felt extremely helpless. Even after the Royal Sacred Sect is destroyed, would the Princess be willing to leave with him?

Seeing the depth of concern the Princess had towards this young man, it was apparent that she would definitely feel very reluctant to leave.

“Do you have any good ideas?” Qing`er spoke again. Her cool gaze stared at the old man, as flickers of hope could be seen within.

Staring at Qing`er’s expression, the old man could only sigh in his heart. Seems like the roots of love have already germinated in the Princess’s heart, she was already incurable.

But since the Princess had ask him for a favor, if he could settle it nicely for her, she would surely remember his help right?

“Unless, he has a background strong enough... It would be the best if a peerless figure can accept him as a disciple, bringing him out of the Royal Sacred Region. This way, he might even have a chance to meet with Princess in the future.” The old man spoke slowly, his words causing a glimmer of light to flash through the eyes of Qing`er.

“But...I don’t know any of those peerless figures.” An instant later, Qing`er’s brows were furrowed with worry again.

She hoped that there was someone who could accept Qin Wentian as a disciple, it would be the best if that person was those existences at the supreme tier. Only this way would Qin Wentian be able to continue on his path easier, and there would be no need for her to worry.

“This...” The eyes of the old man gleaned. “If Princess is willing, this old slave can pass on your words to the Great Emperor. His Majesty has plenty of good friends at his level, but please allow this old slave to remind Princess. The existences at that level wouldn’t accept disciples so easily. Even if they wish to give face to the Great Emperor, they wouldn’t show any favoritism. Everything would still have to depend on his own talent.”

“There’s definitely no problem with his talent.” Qing`er’s eyes brightened. “Help me convey my wishes then.”

“Princess.” The old man called out as he stared at Qing`er. Qing`er then responded, “Yes? Are there still any issues?”

“Princess, if I convey this message and his Majesty agrees, Princess will have to leave this place with this old slave.” The old man implored.

Qing`er's beautiful eyes stiffened, she stared at the horizons as a trace of reluctance flashed within. However, after a moment, a smile appeared on her face as she replied, "Fine."

Staring at Qing`er's back, the old man could only silently shake his head and sigh. He truly didn't know what the Princess was thinking. Even after personally witnessing Qin Wentian's wedding, she was still so determined.

Even if the Princess herself didn't mind, how could his Majesty allow the daughter he doted on the most to share a husband with some other woman? Even though Qin Wentian might be very outstanding, it was impossible for his Majesty to allow his daughter to suffer this way.

"What a stroke of ill fate." That old man silently sighed. It was probably a mistake for the Great Emperor to send the Princess to such a remote world.

The lofty and arrogant Royal Sacred Sect had just issued a kill order to the world and even told Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun to head over to the Royal Sacred City to await their death. But they didn't know that just moments ago, that fairy-like maiden who once threatened them had almost caused them to experience a total annihilation.

Truly, they narrowly escaped death. If Qing`er didn't agree to the old man's suggestion and resolutely commanded him to wipe out the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region would disappear from this world henceforth.

However, this matter would naturally remain unknown to the Royal Sacred Sect. They were still waiting for the duo to deliver themselves and await their doom.

Qin Wentian also had no idea what just occurred. That snow-lotus like maiden was never a person of many words. She was still the same compared to ten years ago, silently protecting him from the shadows, keeping her presence unknown.

Once, she acquired the Great Nirvana Immortal Art for Qin Wentian, causing a huge uproar throughout the immortal realms; once, she personally entered the Royal Sacred Sect and threatened the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region. But even now, she had no way to set her heart at ease and was still trying to protect him.

Qin Wentian naturally completely had no idea regarding all of this.

The him right now was sitted cross-legged in a room of a tavern and engaging in cultivation. His entire body circulated with resplendent particles of light, exuding a marvelous aura, forming into mysterious and unique rune-like patterns.

Crackling sounds rang out as he ingested the Sky Demon Oracle Bone Powder, circulating it throughout his body, tempering it. The unique runes also traveled to every part of his body, tempering his flesh and upgrading its defense while projecting an aura of incomparable might.

Only after a long period of time did he draw in a deep breath as the resplendent rune lights dimmed away. Opening his eyes, he sighed, “The amount of bone powder I can obtain now is simply too little. In order to refine a true fiendgod physique, I would need to use the actual Sky Demon Oracle Bone instead of its bone powder. I don’t think I would be able to find this in the Royal Sacred Region.”

After contemplating for a moment, Qin Wentian felt a little sullen. So what if he had the talent, if he didn’t have sufficient strength, he would still be a plaything in the hands of others. Although right now, he could slay third-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, he was simply still too low leveled. But in front of the Royal Sacred Sect, this level of cultivation base was nothing at all.

At this moment, his eyes gleamed with sharpness. After which, several mountains worth of Yuan Meteor Stone piled around him. These were his entire collection of Yuan Meteor Stones, he decided that he would be going all out this time.

“Old man, back then you could even cause the gods and devils to cry. Right now, your child is actually being suppressed in a mere Royal Sacred Region. I truly can’t face up to your prestige.” With a thought, the Yuan Meteor Stones rose in the air, before arranging themselves in a divine inscription diagram that hovered above with Qin Wentian in the center.

“Let me take a look again at the memories you left behind for me.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands together as the diagram glowed with light. Astronomical amounts of astral energy enveloped his body, gushing into him as the energy consumption rate grew to an inconceivable extent.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sent his perception into the tiny astral-being in his sea of consciousness. Instantly, the astral-being brightened as it directly led Qin Wentian’s perception into a boundless space. Qin Wentian’s perception unceasingly went into the depths of this space as he searched for the memories his father left behind.

Astral light flashed, Qin Wentian’s perception kept going deeper, finally gushing towards a sparkling fragment that was of considerable size.

The Yuan Meteor Stones diagram continued providing energy that was being consumed at an unbelievable rate. The crystal-like fragment shone brighter and brighter to the point where light finally exploded as Qin Wentian's perception instantly entered into another space.

In this space, there was an imposing figure that was gigantic in stature. He stood in the middle of the air as he chanted a complex-sounding oracular chant. Every single syllable transformed into terrifyingly powerful runes as a boundless immortal light began shining from the figure's body, illuminating the entire sky!

Chapter 698: A Battle to Seek Death

This imposing figure was none other than Qin Wentian's birth father.

A boundless immortal glow enveloped his entire body, illuminating the skies. Every inch of his body was shining with resplendent light, bathing in holiness, exuding an extraordinary aura. He seemed like a heavenly god that had descended to the mortal world, giving others an intense visual rush of impact.

The oracular chant continued, as the runic lights towered up into the skies. The silhouette became increasingly divine.

This halo of light was like flames, and also resembled true light. Within the pure whiteness of the flame, golden streaks flashed past, further enhancing the king's aura radiating from this person.

"Rumble!" Qin Wentian felt his sea of consciousness shaking violently, as though it could fall apart at any moment. The words of the oracular chant imprinted themselves in his mind and at this moment when the figure before him turned, Qin Wentian finally saw his features clearly. Right now, a smile appeared on the figure's face, causing Qin Wentian's inner heart to tremble in shock.

That smile was filled with the warmth of gentleness, it felt as though he was looking at him, smiling at him.

"Father!"

Qin Wentian's perception was directly jolted out. His head rumbled furiously and when he opened his eyes again, there were hints of redness within. The oracular chant was etched in his mind, just like the warm smile he saw. He felt like his father had saw him, and was smiling at him.

Qin Wentian also smiled, he smiled in a silly manner but he truly felt very happy in his heart. Upon looking at the smile in his memories, this was the first time he truly felt that his father was by his side, never leaving before and was silently watching over him.

“This chant...” Qin Wentian mumbled, as he glanced at the exhausted Yuan Meteor Stones as he sighed in his heart. It was truly difficult to unlock the memory fragments his dad had left for him.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian started to hum as words of the oracular chant sounded out yet nothing seems to be happening.

Qin Wentian tried unceasingly, again and again, getting himself familiarized with the oracular chant to the extent where he felt his qi moving in accordance to the rhythm of the chant, circulating around his body involuntarily, in tandem with each syllable.

In the next instant, Qin Wentian sensed that the flame within his heart had started to tremble.

“Is this...a bloodline incantation?” Qin Wentian’s heart shook, the oracular chant was exceedingly hard to understand. It was like voices from the heavens, but for some reason, he was able to enunciate the words. And as he grew more familiarized with the chant, he faintly understood the intent of this incantation.

The candle flame flickering in his heart had a very high possibility that it was his secondary bloodline. This bloodline had saved his life twice, it was able to protect the heart and was able to burn away any form of toxin and poison; yet even with his cultivation now, he had no way to truly harness the power of the white candle flame of his own accord. But now with this oracular chant, it seems that he could activate the candle flame in his heart out of his own will.

Qin Wentian sank into an immersive state, humming the oracular chant unceasingly. The candle flame in his heart started throbbing. Although it was very slow, Qin Wentian could clearly sense its movement and it seemed to burn just a little brighter as well.

“Seems like the incantation is really something related to my bloodline.” Qin Wentian mused. With no more hesitation, Qin Wentian started to recite the chant again and again, over thousands of times.

A day later, Qin Wentian’s body began to glow with a light akin to immortal light, radiating a dazzling brilliance.

The glow around him was like the flames from candles, and each particular flame seemed to be a terrifying rune that possessed indomitable might.

As he chanted, the runes grew increasingly more brilliant, turning into something that increasingly resemble immortal light. Right now, in this instant, Qin Wentian was like an immortal king who descended from the heavens.

His body and the movements of his blood all seemed to form a mysterious resonance with the incantation he was chanting.

At this instant, Qin Wentian suddenly had a feeling. With this immortal light circulating his body, no after-effects of malicious arts of evil intent would be able to invade him and he was invulnerable to all forms of poison.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath before opening his eyes. At the instant where his eyes opened, a flicker of immortal light flashed within, shooting towards the horizon, akin to a terrifying flame.

“This bloodline power of mine is so peculiar.” Qin Wentian was silently startled in his heart. Just like what he guessed in the past, this candle flame was indeed something born from his second bloodline and it could be considered a very unique type of bloodline power. It had the ability to suppress evil energy and a fearsome incineration power that could destroy everything. Based on what he felt, if he could harness its full ability, even a third-level Ascendant would be razed to into nothing if they were incinerated by his candle flame.

But even so, his strength was far from enough. At the first level of Celestial Phenomenon, his cultivation base was simply too low. Although he had many trump cards hidden up his sleeves, in addition to having a powerful constellation and two overwhelmingly terrifying bloodlines which enabled him to have no pressure facing opponents a level or two higher than him. He didn't have any confidence if he were to fight again opponents at the fourth or fifth level or even higher.

And there was no doubt that the Royal Sacred Sect undoubtedly has numerous peak-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants...

However even so, since the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill him no matter what and even threatened Grand Xia and ancient Ye, he had to give them an unforgettable lesson. He must let them understand that although the Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region, they

couldn't control the lives of people, showing utter disregard. If not, there would surely be a day that the Royal Sacred Sect was replaced, or maybe even destroyed.

...

Today was the sixth day of the seven days deadline. The people of the Royal Sacred City were all paying close attention to whether if Qin Wentian would appear here to await death.

The atmosphere at the Sacred Battle Platform was very quiet today. After all, if one wanted to activate the Sacred Battle Platform, only extremely famous Heaven Chosen who wanted to battle had the rights to do so.

Naturally, the Sacred Battle Platform was controlled by the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. At this moment, a number of silhouettes descended before the operating formation of the Sacred Battle Platform.

"Impudent, this place is off-limits." From within the formation, the expert in charge of the platform opened his eyes as gleams of sharpness flashed within, radiating a cold intent.

"Scram." Only to see that one among the intruders stepped out as a terrifying aura instantly enveloped this space. The expert from the Royal Sacred Sect turned ashen upon feeling the aura. In countless years, nobody dared to snatch the controlling rights of the operating formation from the Royal Sacred Sect. Yet today, someone who dared to do so actually appeared.

"Who are you people?" That expert stood up, staring at the intruders as he coldly asked.

"Ye Qingyun." As the sound of this calm voice rang out, that expert of the Royal Sacred Sect stiffened. He instantly understood everything.

"Scram back to the Royal Sacred Sect and tell them that I, Ye Qingyun, and my foster son Qin Wentian, will wait here on the Sacred Battle Platform for them if they wish to kill us." Ye Qingyun's booming voice shook the nine heavens as echoes of it rumbled this space, resounding throughout a radius of a hundred miles, causing the hearts of everyone who heard his words to tremble.

Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun have both arrived.

However, they didn't head to the Royal Sacred Sect to await their death; but chose to go to the Sacred Battle Platform instead, and even seized the controlling rights of this platform.

"Swish, swish, swish..." A violent gust of wind billowed, those from the Royal Sacred Sect flew towards the direction of the Sacred Battle Platform with their quickest speed. At the same time, the news that Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun was at the Sacred Battle Platform swiftly spread all over the city as more and more people knew of this.

When the crowd arrived, they discovered that Qin Wentian was at the center of the platform, standing there with his eyes close.

Behind him below the platform, two streams of experts from ancient Ye and the Medicine Sovereign Valley could also be seen.

The experts from the Royal Sacred Sect stared icily at Qin Wentian as one of them spoke, "We told you to come here to receive your death, what's the point of you coming to the Sacred Battle Platform? Do you think it would help you in anyway?"

"Since the Royal Sacred Sect wants my death, I, Qin, obviously know that I have no strength to resist. However, even in death, I, Qin, wish to die with dignity. I want to experience the combat prowess of experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon of our world. Right now, my cultivation base is at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon. I hereby announce that I will accept all fights regardless of their age as long as the opponent is within the first three levels of Celestial Phenomenon. If we can fight a true and honorable battle, allowing me to witness the magnificence of the Heaven Chosen of the hegemon of our world, I, Qin, shall end my own life in front of the masses if I were to be defeated."

Qin Wentian's eyes were still closed as he slowly continued, "If the hegemon of this world doesn't even dare to accept this request, I can only say that the reputation of the Royal Sacred Sect is false and undeserved. Is there not even a real man within the sect? Rather, the talents the hegemon of our world had been nurturing were all nothing but a bunch of cowards? If that's the case, the Royal Sacred Sect isn't fit to have the title of hegemon. It would only be a disgrace."

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, everyone in the crowd couldn't help but to feel their hearts trembling, as a hint of sympathy could be seen in their eyes when they stared at Qin Wentian.

Indeed, as the hegemon of this world, there was no way for Qin Wentian to survive if the Royal Sacred Sect wanted him to die. Now, he could only request to die with dignity through combat and if he lost, he would commit suicide.

Such a tragic request... In front of everyone, the Royal Sacred Sect shouldn't reject it, they cannot reject it.

If not, no one else in this world would ever look up to them again.

To the people of the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect was a holy entity that was unreachable, far up in the skies. The talents of this world all gathered there, and their members were all astounding geniuses with dazzling talent.

In the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect was God.

But now, Qin Wentian had issued a 'challenge' against this God, and the location was still on the Sacred Battle Platform. This caused those present to feel hot blood gushing through their veins.

More and more people arrived. Everyone in the crowd was waiting for the Royal Sacred Sect's response.

Although they clearly knew that the ending would result in Qin Wentian's death, they all truly wanted to personally witness disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon that had ruled unchallenged in this world for over tens of thousands of years, against this outstanding young man that was exuding his last glimmer of magnificence. Would he end up falling to second-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants or third-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants?

Nobody knew whether first-level Ascendants of the Royal Sacred Sect would be able to defeat Qin Wentian or not. But that was probably impossible.

At this moment, even the golden war airship arrived. Back then, those experts who went to Grand Xia were present here today as well. They stared at Qin Wentian as their countenance went ice-cold.

Qin Wentian actually came to the Sacred Battle Platform, welcoming all challengers at the first three levels of Celestial Phenomenon from the Royal Sacred Sect in front of the eyes of everyone in this world. Their Royal Sacred Sect had no reason to reject Qin Wentian, and judging from the

gleams of anticipations in the eyes of those present, they could not, not accept Qin Wentian's request!

Chapter 699: No Obstacle One Cannot Conquer

Sacred Emperor, Sacred Battle Platform, Sacred Royal City, Sacred Royal Medallion. Everything that had the word 'Sacred' in them, was of an extraordinary importance to the Royal Sacred Sect.

Qin Wentian's decision of choosing the Sacred Battle Platform was an extremely intelligent choice. Now, a countless number of people had already arrived and were all waiting to see what the Royal Sacred Sect's response would be. How tragic and moving was his request? He knew he couldn't escape death and hence chose to use this method to die with dignity. If the Royal Sacred Sect refused to accept his request, they would definitely be despised by the populace of this world.

In addition, where did Qin Wentian's grudge with the Royal Sacred Sect stem from? It stemmed from combat! He once stepped in the Royal Sacred Sect and slew Xia Sheng in a domineering fashion. Hence, to avenge the insult they felt in the past, the best way for the Royal Sacred Sect to deal with him was naturally through combat. Only then could they prove that their disciples were the elites among the elites, justifying their arrogance and that their position as the hegemon was not to be blasphemed.

"Qin Wentian, you are merely an ant. You don't qualify to even converse with my Royal Sacred Sect, let alone challenging our members." The controller of the airship felt some trepidation. He had personally witnessed Qin Wentian killing Chi Tie in complete dominance. It was simply too difficult to find someone at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon that could kill Qin Wentian.

As for second level Ascendants, with so many people spectating this fight, even if they killed Qin Wentian, it wasn't a matter of glory but if they were to be defeated instead, wouldn't that be the equivalent to them smacking their own faces? How could they accept his request? Simply killing Qin Wentian right away was the safest method.

"The Royal Sacred Sect is truly pitiable." Ye Qingyun stood with his hands clasped behind his back. "As the hegemon of our world, how sad is this? Qin Wentian was unwilling to join and the Royal Sacred Sect couldn't stand for geniuses with higher talent compared to their own disciples? Now you guys don't even dare to accept the challenge. I wonder if the Sacred Emperor would die of shame if he knew about this matter."

"IMPUDENT!" A voice akin to thunder boomed out in the air. More and more experts of the Royal Sacred Sect arrived, including the one surnamed Li who had invited Qin Wentian to join the Core Faction before. Right now, he stood proudly in the air, staring coldly at Qin Wentian and Ye

Qingyun. He had once given Qin Wentian an opportunity to join them but Qin Wentian rejected. But of course, back then, he didn't expect things would turn out this way today. A mere Qin Wentian was actually capable of causing so much commotion.

Beside this expert surnamed Li, Zai Qiu was present as well. His eyes were like ice, as killing intent flashed unceasingly within, when he stared at Qin Wentian. It was precisely this person who almost killed him back then. It was his senior brother Xia Sheng who used his life to defend him. Among these three brothers, one died because Qin Wentian and Quinn chose to save Fan Miaoyu in the Immortal Palace. Another was slain personally by Qin Wentian in the Royal Sacred Sect and even now, Qin Wentian was still alive and was continuing to provoke his sect.

“Impudent? Am I?” Ye Qingyun stared at the figure in the air as he continued, “As the hegemon of this world, the Royal Sacred Sect is termed as a holy land. But in truth, the Royal Sacred Sect does not deserve their reputation. It's fine that numerous geniuses want to join the Royal Sacred Sect, but those who refused to would still suffer persecution because of it? Do you think you own the lives of people in the Royal Sacred Region? Even going so far to use the lives of ancient Ye and Grand Xia Empire to threaten me and Qin Wentian. Are you all even fit to be the hegemon of this world?”

Ye Qingyun's voice thundered out, the sound waves travelling over a radius of a hundred miles, his words causing the hearts of people to tremble.

The Royal Sacred Sect actually did such a despicable thing?

If this was the case, the tyranny of the Royal Sacred Sect might be really too overbearing. Do they really think that the lives of everyone in this world belonged to them and they could do as they pleased with it?

“My Royal Sacred Sect has been strong throughout the generations with our prestige well known to the world. Ye Qingyun, do you think that a few sentences of yours is enough to shake the hearts of people?” The eyes of the expert surnamed Li flashed with anger, but the tone of his voice was calm as it thundered through the nine heavens.

” ‘Strong throughout the generations?’ Isn't this why I said I'm willing to challenge any experts within the first three levels of Celestial Phenomenon to allow the world to see how strong exactly the disciples nurtured by the Royal Sacred Sect are. Wouldn't killing me in combat be the best proof of your very words? Such a simple matter but why are you all still hesitating?”

Qin Wentian stared at the expert surnamed Li as he commented sarcastically. A towering aura pressed down as countless experts soared into the airspace above the Sacred Battle Platform. The mounting pressure was so great that people in a hundred miles radius all felt a sense of being stifled.

“Li Mo, go kill him.”

Elder Li’s eyes gleamed with a murderous urge as he ordered. Within the crowd of experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, an expert slowly descended onto the stage, emanating an intensely cold aura. This person was a junior belonging to the same clan as that expert surnamed Li. He was clad in black and looked middle-aged.

Li Mo has cultivated for a total of a hundred and thirty years and was at the second level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Although his cultivation level wasn’t high, his foundation was extremely deep and his combat prowess was beyond most of his peers. Among the juniors of the Li Clan, Li Mo can be considered a combat genius. When placed within the disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon, Li Mo can be ranked within the top three.

Li Mo had a total of two constellations, one for attack and one for defense. Both were extremely compatible with each other.

At this moment, Li Mo appeared on the platform. Ye Qingyun who was now the controller, operated a curtain of light to close off the Platform, allowing Qin Wentian and Li Mo to fight one on one. If the battle between them wasn’t concluded, the curtain of light wouldn’t open, they won’t be able to leave the Sacred Battle Platform.

Ye Qingyun’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. Hopefully, Qin Wentian’s combat prowess wouldn’t disappoint him. Today, they wanted to knock the hegemon of the world off their ‘divine’ pedestal, showing to the world that this so-called title of hegemon was nothing more than an assumption.

The talented elites of the world had no need to join the Royal Sacred Sect to be strong enough to kill demon-level disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect. They were known as the hegemon only nominally but not in reality.

The world, was still the world of everyone who lived in it, and not that of the Royal Sacred Sect. If it wasn’t for generations of genius joining the Royal Sacred Sect, the Royal Sacred Sect would only have the supreme Sacred Emperor remaining. Without the geniuses, the Royal Sacred Sect was nothing.

Right now on the Sacred Battle Platform, both of Li Mo's eyes gleamed with a terrifying devilish power as his pupils turned somewhat bizarre to look at. Qin Wentian calmly stood there, staring at his opponent with his hands clasped behind his back.

Abruptly, astral light flashed as a countless number of eyes appeared in Li Mo's constellation, drawing Qin Wentian into a world only filled with eyes, attempting to bamboozle his state of mind.

"Eye-type constellation?" Qin Wentian's heart shook. The astral souls of stellar martial cultivators could take on a myriad of forms depending on which constellations they were condensed from. There were people who condensed eye-type astral souls because of the innate techniques they practiced as they wanted to boost the strength of their eye techniques. Right now in that world, there was only pair of eyes spiralling around similar to a kaleidoscope, bedazzling those trapped in it. Li Mo's figure was nowhere to be seen.

The decision to send Li Mo was not made casually by that expert surnamed Li. Qin Wentian provoked their Royal Sacred Sect in front of people of the world. If they lost any battles at all, it would definitely affect the prestige of their Royal Sacred Sect. He naturally hoped that they would be able to obtain victory with a single fight, causing Qin Wentian to commit suicide in front of the world, showcasing their imposingness to the world.

Qin Wentian's palms shone with resplendent light as he blasted them out, causing a thunderous boom to rock this space, directly destroying the eyes in front of him. However, there didn't seem to be any effect. There were a myriad of transformations the eyes could go through and they seemed endless in number. As well as being able to fade into the illusory, yet also like a real existence.

"Seems like the strength of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant depends on the constellation they chose to condense." Qin Wentian mused. This particular constellation of his opponent had a very strong confusion effect, it wasn't something Chi Tie could be compared to. It was very difficult if Qin Wentian wanted to kill this opponent without releasing his own constellation.

The eyes blinked in and out of existence, abruptly, numerous pairs of eyes appeared before Qin Wentian. Human hands could be seen extending out of the pupils, constituting an extremely grotesque sight as they all blasted forth together, causing a surge of destructive energy to manifest, exterminating their way over to Qin Wentian.

"Bzzz!"

Qin Wentian's astral soul was released, it instantly changed form into a constellation as particles of light circulated around him. A towering demonic qi gushed forth from him as a pair of golden roc wings took form behind him.

"Rumble!"

The terrifying palm attacks constantly pressed down on his wings, causing Qin Wentian's body to tremble from the impact. The palm attacks from the eyes were all real, filled with true destructive energy.

Cracking sounds rang out, the golden wings of Qin Wentian were as though they were broken apart. However at the exact same instant the palm attacks landed on him, Qin Wentian released his Dreamworld Constellation which enveloped this entire world as an aura of nihilism ravaged this entire space. His opponent's constellation appeared in the sky once more but this time around, the sovereignty of this world was already seized by Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Li Mo was floating in the air. His second constellation appeared behind his back and it seemed to be a rock-type constellation which granted him an insanely high defense. His countenance turned extremely unsightly as he stared at Qin Wentian, "Your constellation actually possesses the ability to seize people's domains? What kind of constellation is that exactly?"

"Dreamworld Constellation. In this space, the energy available to me is endless." Qin Wentian replied. A terrifying destructive energy gushed forth in the air as it coalesced into the form of a gigantic palm imprint before directly blasting out.

With an intention, his rock-type constellation shone its light onto Li Mo as a stone armor formed around his body. Terrifying crushing sounds rang out unceasingly as the stone armor was shattered into pieces. However, the light from his constellation continuously shone onto him, augmenting his defense. This level of defense was simply too incredible, ordinary second-level Ascendants would never be able to break through his protection.

"Your attack is really strong. But even so, I'm afraid you still wouldn't be able to break through my defense." Li Mo stepped out, the countless pairs of eyes in the air started to gleam with an evil-looking light.

"Now...Are you sure about that?" Qin Wentian coldly replied. The demonic qi gushing from him increased in intensity as his entire person transformed into a golden winged roc. In addition, an endless amount of sword might permeated the air. At this moment, his entire body possessed an indomitable strength that could crush any obstacles standing in his way.

“Bzz!”

The raging wind tore apart the void as a golden-colored radiance illuminate this world. The Dreamworld Constellation shone its astral light onto the golden roc, causing the already sharp wings of the roc to increase in sharpness by countless times.

“Swish, swish...”

The thousand-meters wide wings slashed down from the heavens. In that instant, there seemed to be countless images of golden wings mixed within that gigantic wingstrike, all of them ripping through the air towards Li Mo.

Li Mo’s expression changed drastically. His entire body shone with brilliant astral light, as his entire body turned into divine stone, granting him an unbreakable defense.

The golden wings lacerated downwards, slicing apart the source of Li Mo’s astral light. At this moment, a light akin to the glow of candle flames coated the golden wings, and upon coming into contact with the rock, there seemed to be no obstruction whatsoever, allowing the wings to slash through the rocky exterior freely.

Li Mo turned ashen, great terror bloomed in his heart. However, he had no more methods left at his disposal. A golden beam of light slashed down as his body was directly sliced into twain

Chapter 700: Country Bumpkin

Li Mo’s corpse laid on the Sacred Battle Platform. Qin Wentian blasted out a palm, causing his body to instantly disintegrate into dust.

Li Mo, a second-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant of the Royal Sacred Sect had been defeated and fallen in battle.

The curtain of light on the Sacred Battle Platform opened. Qin Wentian lifted his head, staring at the numerous experts of the Royal Sacred Sect standing in the air above. These numbers present here was simply terrifying and this was the first time Qin Wentian witnessed so many Ascendants in one place. The Royal Sacred Sect was indeed the hegemon of this world, it was unknown how many experts they had. With just a single summon, they were able to shock the world.

“Sending so many just to kill me. How shameful.” Qin Wentian mocked.

The entire space went silent, so quiet that it was terrifying. Around the Sacred Battle Platform, countless silhouettes stood there dumbstruck, all stunned by the response of the Royal Sacred Sect.

How strong exactly was the Royal Sacred Sect’s desire to kill Qin Wentian? However they discovered that right now, there were also several experts that appeared next to Qin Wentian. These were the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. It wasn’t going to be so easy for the Royal Sacred Sect if they wanted to kill him.

And no matter how strong Qin Wentian was, this response by the Royal Sacred Sect seemed a little ridiculous.

Li Mo’s death undoubtedly threw the face of the Royal Sacred Sect and now if their response were to gang up on Qin Wentian, this would instead caused the Royal Sacred Sect’s reputation to be damaged. Everyone would think that they have no experts powerful enough to defeat Qin Wentian in combat.

“Who should we send next?” Among the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, a person silently transmit his voice to others.

“This brat’s combat prowess is truly terrifying. Given how powerful his constellation is, it must have been formed from a fusion of four true intents. I’m afraid we have no choice but to send out third-level Ascendants. How about sending Dong Yu?” A person suggested. Dong Yu was one of the strongest among third-level Ascendants in the Royal Sacred Sect. Both his attack and defense could be said to be perfect.

“Has Dong Yu arrived?” Someone asked.

All these voice transmissions happened in an extremely short span of time.

“Dong Yu is already here. But not only him, ‘that person’ has also came. Qin Wentian would die for sure now.” At this moment. Elder Li spoke through a voice transmission, his words causing the members of the Royal Sacred Sect to start. And at this very moment, a number of silhouettes could be seen flying over from afar.

There was a group of people that directly flew through the air, causing the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to make a path for them. Elder Li and the others stared at these people, their gazes especially fixated on a young man that stood at the very front. After they recovered from their shock, the eyes of the members of the Royal Sacred Sect all flashed with surprise.

This young man in the lead was clad in a blue-colored luxurious robe. His long hair was bound by a violet crown and the contours of his face were akin to the edges of knives. His eyes sparkled with the coldness of stars, containing a light within them that would stir the souls of people.

Those by his side were extraordinary characters as well. There were elder-level characters from the Core Faction and Heaven Chosen of their Royal Sacred Sect. Dong Yu, was among these chosen.

Other than these, there were a few other equally impressive characters that stood beside the young man in blue. Their status was obviously higher compared to Dong Yu judging from how near they stood to him.

“Zai Xuan, you’ve returned!” Elder Li smiled and nodded towards the young man as traces of warmth flickered in his eyes. This warmth was something he had never shown when facing Zai Qiu.

“Uncle Li.” Zai Xuan lightly nodded in response to the expert surnamed Li.

“Brother Xuan!” Zai Qiu also respectfully greeted. Zai Xuan had the same surname as him, he was also a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. There was no need to question his status in the Royal Sacred Sect.

However, his position was much higher compared to Zai Qiu.

“Mhm.” Zai Xuan glanced at Zai Qiu as he continued, “I’ve already heard about your matters. No wonder you weren’t selected by the Sacred Emperor to go out with me, roaming the outside worlds. Seeing that you can’t even deal with the people here, you best cultivate harder in the future.”

“Yes Brother Xuan.” Zai Qiu didn’t have the slightest bit of arrogance in his tone, but obediently responded instead.

The Royal Sacred Sect had dominated this world for so long. Naturally, the Sacred Emperor today wasn’t the first generation Sacred Emperor.

Every generation of Sacred Emperor would personally choose the most outstanding one among his descendants in their sect to nurture. After which, they would send them out of the Royal Sacred Region for adventure and to roam the outside world as a form of tempering themselves. These people who were selected were all named as Sacred Princes within the sect. They all had the potential to attempt to barge into the legendary realm of immortals; and the moment they succeeded, they would inherit the position of the Sacred Emperor and took responsibility for the nurturing of the next Sacred Emperor. Only this way would the Royal Sacred Sect able to sit securely in the position of hegemon in the Royal Sacred Region.

As for those who weren't selected, they would remain behind in the Royal Sacred Sect to cultivate and positions would be granted to them based on their individual's strength, their main responsibility was to ensure the Royal Sacred Sect would flourish throughout the generations, as strong as ever.

Zai Xuan was a character among Zai Qiu's generation that was selected as a Sacred Prince. He was someone that had the possibility to inherit the position of the Sacred Emperor in the future. Even if he didn't manage to, he would still return to the Royal Sacred Sect and would be granted a position of high importance.

"Zai Xuan, why have you returned?" An expert that was an elder of Zai Xuan, asked.

"It's hard for you to understand even if I tell you about it. In any case, even I'm not sure if this news is true, after all, there are only rumors flying around now. But if this news is true, our entire Royal Sacred Region will be rocked by an massive earthquake, a countless number of external experts would descend on our world." Zai Xuan faintly replied, his words causing expressions of shock to appear on the faces of everyone, stunned by the magnitude of what he said.

It was as though it was saying that a very huge incident might be happening here soon in their Royal Sacred Region but now, he still had no way to determine whether this piece of news was true or false.

"Let's settle the things here first." Zai Xuan continued. His gaze swept over to Qin Wentian on the platform. He was too, born in the Royal Sacred Region. How could he not know the Sacred Battle Platform?

"This is the person who almost killed you?" Zai Xuan spoke to Zai Qiu who now stood by his side.

“Mhm.” Zai Qiu’s countenance turned cold as he glared at Qin Wentian, the killing intent flashing within was evident to all.

“You can’t even deal with this country bumpkin? You better reflect on yourself.” Zai Xuan’s voice was very calm. What sort of storm and waves had he not experienced in the outside world? The experts he was acquainted with in the outside worlds were all characters that could make the sun and moon lose their luster if they came to the Royal Sacred Region.

With his perspective being broadened, he naturally wouldn’t look up to the ‘experts’ here in the Royal Sacred Region. Everyone here were like country bumpkins to him.

Honestly speaking, the experts of the Royal Sacred Region were akin to ordinary humans if they ventured out of this world. And within this generation, the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect only selected him. There were several others who could be considered supremely strong demon-level characters when placed in the Royal Sacred Region yet why did the Sacred Emperor not select them? Just from this point, it was normal to understand why Zai Xuan didn’t look up to these ‘experts’ from the Royal Sacred Region.

When the crowd heard Zai Qiu being lectured to, and the other experts all maintained a deferential respect to the young man who did so, they couldn’t help but have expressions of puzzlement flashing through their faces. What status did this young man with an extraordinary aura have exactly? He was actually so imposing, becoming the center where everyone in the Royal Sacred Sect revolves around the instant he arrived.

Not only him, even those other young characters at the side of Zai Xuan, all similarly exuded an extraordinary aura.

“So does the Royal Sacred Sect still intend to fight or not?” Qin Wentian coldly stated when he noticed the people of the Royal Sacred Sect disregarding him, chatting among themselves.

Not only that, this young man who just arrived had a cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon yet his tone was so disparaging, even terming him as a country bumpkin.

“Just you? Do you think you are qualified to challenge my Royal Sacred Sect?” Zai Xuan’s eyes turned cold as he glanced at Qin Wentian.

“Not qualified?” An expression of interest flashed on Qin Wentian’s face as he stared at Zai Xuan in the air. He sarcastically commented, “I challenge all Ascendants at the first to third level of the

Royal Sacred Sect, killing them with every victory I gained. Even Zai Qiu who is standing beside you, would have died long ago if it wasn't for the Royal Sacred Sect being biased, protecting him. I'm really impressed that you have the face to say those words."

Zai Xuan frowned, the loftiness in his eyes was tinged with frost as he coldly snorted, "Frog in the well staring at the sky, how can you know how vast the sky truly is?"

"Hehe." A beautiful young woman beside Zai Xuan started laughing. This woman wore a tight-fitting dress that accentuated her beautiful figure, invoking the flames of desire in the heart of others. Her skin was simply perfect, a tinge of red could be seen underneath the snow-like color. Her eyes were beautiful as well, with a hint of magnetism in them.

"Zai Xuan, I thought you said your sect is the ruler of this world? Why do I feel that you are boasting? Even a country bumpkin has the guts to have no regards for you all." That beautiful woman giggled. She was a friend Zai Xuan knew from his adventures in the outside worlds. This female was named Lu Ziyang, and had a pretty good relationship with Zai Xuan. Zai Xuan wanted to pursue her yet she didn't accept or reject, content with maintaining their relationship as friends for now.

As to why she didn't agree, it was because in her perspective, Zai Xuan was merely ordinary and wasn't too outstanding. As to why she didn't reject, it was because Zai Qiu's clan was after all the hegemon of an entire world.

Her clan also had an existence on the same level of the Sacred Emperor. Although these clans could be considered powerful in the outside worlds, there was still a slight difference in status when compared to the hegemon of a particle world.

A hegemon of a world meant that they could easily obtain an almost unlimited amount of resources, garnering a huge fortune and was the king of the world they reside in.

Lu Ziyang had even obtained many advantages from Zai Xuan. This was also the reason why she kept dangling Zai Xuan with bait, keeping herself just barely out of his reach.

"Who doesn't know how to boast shamelessly?" Zai Qiu smiled at Lu Ziyang. "Ziyang, country bumpkins have limited vision after all, often claiming themselves as geniuses. They usually have hot blood running through their veins and some don't even fear death. But all in all, they are just a bunch of ridiculous people."

“I can see that.” Lu Ziyang stared at the Ascendants of the Royal Sacred Sect in the air, all of them had their killing intents directed to the young man on the stage. It wasn’t difficult to kill him if they went all out.

However, the young man was courageous as well. He had no fear in him at all, and the aura from him was also exceptionally extraordinary. His handsome looks had a slight arrogance and unruly look to it, giving off a somewhat demonic feeling.

But no matter what, a bumpkin was after all, a bumpkin. His aura might be extraordinary but there was no way Lu Ziyang would ever look up to a country bumpkin from a particle world. Unless, he headed outside and achieved a transformation. It wasn’t that there weren’t such cases, although the probability was only about one in ten million.

“Dong Yu, go finish him off.” Zai Xuan stared at another young man in his entourage. From what he saw, Dong Yu’s strength should be sufficient enough to be able to easily kill a country bumpkin.

He didn’t like the look in this country bumpkin’s eyes. It stank of arrogance. And with the bumpkin staring at him in a mocking manner, Zai Xuan involuntarily felt the urge to laugh.

However in Qin Wentian’s eyes, the behaviour of Zai Xuan made him the ridiculous one!