

Ancient GM 701

Chapter 701: Rumors

Dong Yu walked towards the Sacred Battle Platform. He then floated in the air and stared downwards with contempt at Qin Wentian. “Your talent in the Royal Sacred Region can be considered pretty outstanding. Even if you might have committed some mistakes before, my Royal Sacred Sect can forgive and forget the past, even allowing you to join us. But since you are so stubborn, wanting to step into the abyss, I truly feel regret for you. You no longer have a path to go back, the only path in front of you is a path that leads to death.”

Dong Yu was a third level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. Within the Royal Sacred Sect, he can be considered one of the most dazzling figures of his generation. His future was already set to be someone of the upper echelons and before this, he didn't even intend to appear here until Zai Xuan showed an interest. He didn't expect that he himself would need to act just to kill a first level Ascendant.

The disparity between the third level and first level of Celestial Phenomenon was exceedingly vast. The strength of one's constellation, and the augmentation degree, were all stronger by far in addition to one's aura and pure attacking strength.

It wasn't only Dong Yu being self-confident. Everyone in the Royal Sacred Sect similarly felt that this was a battle with no suspense. If Dong Yu personally acted, Qin Wentian would definitely die here today.

“Does the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect usually fight using their mouths?” Qin Wentian stared at Dong Yu with a teasing expression in his eyes, causing an icy smile of disdain to appear on Dong Yu's face. After which, he landed onto the Platform as the curtain of light closed. Dong Yu unleashed his constellation, causing astral light to flash but the place where the light was most intense was actually at a position behind Dong Yu's body. There was an incomparably frigid silhouette of a frost king.

His constellation was an ice-type constellation, and in an instant, the entire Sacred Battle Platform was transformed into a world of ice and snow. Gleaming white snow blanketed the ground as tendrils of coldness permeated the atmosphere. There even seemed to be icicles raining down from his constellation and every bit of ice and snow was so cold that they could freeze someone to death.

The silhouette behind Dong Yu, was a frost king that seemed to materialize from the ice and frost of this area. It's eyes were eerily white, and seemed to possess the power to freeze his opponent's soul. The cold air radiating from his constellation unceasingly gathered on the frost king, causing his

image to become more corporeal and the coldness exuding from him became so intense that ordinary Ascendants didn't dare to get near it.

Simply too cold, it was so cold that the coldness seeped into the bone.

Constellations were evolved from astral souls. At this moment, Dong Yu's constellation retracted back into his astral soul, manifesting the frost king. This was a kind of usage that occurred when Ascendants' control over their constellation had reached a very high level, This frost king was precisely the concentrated form of his astral soul. Astral light from his ice-type constellation shone on it, unceasingly infusing it with power, causing it to have overwhelming strength.

"Cold." This was the only sensation Qin Wentian felt now. Such coldness seeped directly into the bone and even into the depths of one soul, causing one to involuntarily shiver in the face of it.

Both of Qin Wentian's eyes turned fiend-like as they gleamed with a terrifying light. His Dreamworld Constellation appeared as well, as both their constellations seemed to superimpose on each other, as two kinds of energy permeated this space.

One was the energy of ice and frost, while the other contained an extremely destructive force formed from the fusion of true intents.

A cold wind gusted by, the cold qi transformed into a storm that ravaged this entire space. Dong Yu still remained standing where he was, coldly staring at Qin Wentian's silhouette. At this moment, his palms thrust through the air as a gigantic palm imprint of ice and snow appeared. Everywhere the palm imprint passed by was frozen solid. At this instant, Qin Wentian could feel an extremely terrifying coldness shooting his way. The power of Dong Yu's palm strike had the ability to freeze everything.

Terrifying particles of light surrounded Qin Wentian before they manifested into an ancient halberd. This halberd struck forth suddenly as scars appeared from the space that was torn apart. The destructive light concentrated in a singular point before exploding out with full power, colliding against the gigantic frost palm imprint as thunderous booms rocked the area, cancelling each other out.

"Your attack strength isn't bad. Seems like your usage of true intents has already reached a very high level of proficiency. However, the difference in our cultivation bases wouldn't be so easily mitigated." Dong Yu stepped out. The frost king behind him released another icy storm, constantly unleashing attacks towards Qin Wentian as the destructive frost engulfed this space, gushing out with no mercy.

The cold wind blew against Qin Wentian, causing his flesh to show symptoms of being frozen solid. His body flashed with resplendent starlight before it abruptly expanded, as his shirt was torn apart. An armor of astral light enveloped him, with runic patterns flowing all about. At this moment, it was as though his physique became indestructible, transformed into something akin to a real fiendgod that could suppress everything.

Dong Yu advanced nearer and nearer, the icy storm transformed into countless icicles that were as sharp as the edges of swords, continuing the barrage of attacks.

“How cold...” Qin Wentian’s body was covered by a layer of frost. This degree of frost could even kill people. The coldness within could invade one’s body, destroying one’s life force.

“Crack, crack...”

Sharp sounds echoed from Qin Wentian’s body as that layer of frost tried to break through his defense. All his four limbs gradually turned stiff. Although his defense was incredibly high, he would surely be frozen solid if he continued defending passively instead of seizing opportunities to attack.

Dong Yu who was at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon was truly powerful.

“DIE!” Dong Yu howled, a gigantic palm of calamitous frost in the ice storm concentrated by the frost king blasted out directly towards Qin Wentian.

Streams of destructive energy circulated around Qin Wentian as torrential amounts of demonic qi gushed forth. His aura climbed upwards and with a wave of his hand, a halberd containing a boundless indomitable force smash out, wanting to annihilate everything.

“BANG!”

The ancient halberd directly smashed into the palm imprint, shattering it into pieces. However, the cold qi contained within still remained. Dong Yu coldly snorted as the frost king howled in anger, causing streams of palm imprints coalesce from the cold qi before slamming out once again.

When Qin Wentian inclined his head, he saw an endless number of frost palm imprints all over the air, so many that they engulfed this entire space.

Qin Wentian's attacking speed was also extremely fast. The halberd in his hand stabbed out unceasingly, causing rumbling sounds to rock the air, destroying the streams of palm imprints. Now, he made a grabbing motion in the air as rune lights flashed, there was enough power utilized to the extent where he could pluck the stars and seize the moon.

Dong Yu coldly snorted, as he used the frost king to protect himself, freezing the palm imprint before shattering it into pieces.

"Suppression, Qin Wentian is being suppressed. Dong Yu is so powerful, the Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect is indeed awesome. However, his cultivation base is two levels higher than Qin Wentian, it's already extremely terrifying that Qin Wentian could still exhibit such combat prowess." Many in the crowd sighed. Dong Yi got increasingly closer as he unleashed a flurry of attacks. The gigantic fiendgod which Qin Wentian transformed into seemed well into the process of being frozen solid.

"How can you fight with me?" Dong Yu's arrogant voice echoed in the air. Qin Wentian's body radiated a resplendent light of the golden roc. His wings flapped as he explosively retreated only to see Dong Yu disregarding everything else, as he too pressed forward. Blasting out with his palms, everything in this space was frozen. The powerful icy energy barred the retreat of Qin Wentian as terrifying rumbling sounds echoed from this frozen world.

"Finger of Icy Extermination!"

The cold light radiating from Dong Yu's countenance towered up into the skies. His finger stabbed out in the direction of Qin Wentian as a roaring filled this world of ice and snow. The formless energy of ice and snow flowed from everywhere into Qin Wentian, invading his body. At this moment Qin Wentian's defense was broken through and he even felt as though his flesh was being destroyed by the ice. It was so cold that his entire body was shivering, and even the flow of his astral energy was affected.

"Dong Yu can be considered a powerful expert in my Royal Sacred Region. It's effortless for him to kill this arrogant country bumpkin." Zai Xuan who was in the air stated to Lu Ziyuan who stood beside him.

"He doesn't appear too bad. But without personally experiencing it in a fight, we don't know if he's strong or not. However, the combat prowess of that country bumpkin doesn't seem too bad either.

There isn't anything for your Royal Sacred Sect to be proud of by killing a low level country bumpkin right?" Lu Ziyang smiled. A battle between weaklings had no way to stir her interest.

"Ziyang, you naturally wouldn't think much of their battle." Zai Xuan laughed, "Anyway, I wonder if this news is true or false. If this news is real, Ziyang, we would surely be able to broaden our perspectives, At that time when the Heaven Chosen of the outside worlds gather here at my Royal Sacred Region, I wonder how many demon-level characters would show up."

"I'm filled with anticipation too." Lu Ziyang's beautiful eyes flashed with a dazzling light. "However, I feel that there's something strange about those rumors. This world known as the Royal Sacred Region is considered one of the weaker ones among the particle worlds. If a supreme existence announced that he is keen on taking disciples, there would surely be countless geniuses fighting for the chance. Why would he choose to hold the disciple recruitment event in such a small and remote world like this one?"

"Haha, isn't this excellent? Who knows, maybe we both have a chance." Zai Xuan smiled.

"Oh?" Lu Ziyang felt disdain in her heart yet she was still smiling on the surface. "If you manage to become a disciple of a supreme existence, even if it's an outer disciple, I will immediately marry you, allowing you to do whatever you want to me."

"Really?" Zai Xuan glanced at her exquisite figure as a flash of lust appeared in his eyes. He had wanted to eat this woman up for a very long time already; but this woman was extremely intelligent, whetting his appetite yet refusing to give in totally.

"Of course. However Zai Xuan, do you have the capabilities to achieve that first?" Lu Ziyang giggled, her words causing Zai Xuan's countenance to dim.

Indeed, for experts on the supreme-tier of existence accepting disciples, how could it ever be his turn? He wasn't even qualified to be an outer disciple. He knew his own worth and the fact that there was no way for him to win against the Heaven Chosen from the outer worlds.

"Hehe." Seeing Zai Xuan's expression, Lu Ziyang laughed and turned her attention back onto the Sacred Battle Platform. However she only saw that at this moment, there seemed to be a transformation occurring in Qin Wentian. From him, a dazzling light erupted outwards in an incomparably resplendent manner.

"Bzz!"

Astral light flashed as an intense violet-gold luster illuminated the entire Sacred Battle Platform. On the Platform which was enveloped by constellations, an astral soul with a violet gold corona appeared, instantly causing Zai Xuan to freeze. The smile on Lu Ziyang's face also stiffened as great shock rose in their hearts.

“What astral soul is that? It actually has a violet-gold corona?” Many among the crowd murmured, this was the first time they saw an astral soul with this kind of luster.

“It couldn't be an astral soul from the legendary 7th Heavenly Layer, right...?” All of them suddenly thought of a possibility as their hearts violently pounded!

Chapter 702: Death By Suppression

Zai Xuan and Lu Ziyang were people who knew their stuff. Their perspectives were much broader compared to people of the Royal Sacred Region.

Within the Royal Sacred Region, exceptionally few people knew what color was the luster for astral souls condensed at the 7th Heavenly Layer. At most, they would only have faintly heard of it.

But Zai Xuan and Lu Ziyang had roamed the outside worlds and they naturally knew what what was the underlying indication that Qin Wentian had condensed an astral soul from the 7th Heavenly Layer. The more they knew, the more their hearts trembled.

“How can this be possible?” An expression of disbelief flashed in the eyes of Zai Xuan, he didn't dare to believe what he saw. This should be Qin Wentian's fifth astral soul, right? He was very clear on what it meant to have a 7th-layered astral soul as one's fifth astral soul. Even in the outside world, it was extremely rare for a genius to accomplish that.

Those who could do so were all undoubtedly Heaven Chosen from supreme powers, exceptionally dazzling characters.

Yet...the young man before him was nothing but a country bumpkin. Such a contrast made Zai Xuan feel a sense of surrealism as well as great shock rumbling his heart.

A man he ridiculed as a country bumpkin actually released an astral soul that had a violet-gold corona. And staring at how calm Qin Wentian was, he himself probably didn't know the significance of the violet-gold corona of his astral soul.

Indeed, Qin Wentian wasn't very clear on the significance of that. He only knew that the first astral soul he condensed from the 5th Heavenly Layer was already extremely extraordinary. But his following ones; his second and third astral souls were from the 5th Heavenly Layer too. It was only when he condensed his fourth astral soul did he make a breakthrough, condensing the king sword astral soul at the peak of the 6th-layer. And now, for his fifth astral soul, he succeeded and broke through to the 7th-layer, condensing it from a constellation there. He didn't feel it was anything to be proud of. Maybe, many talented geniuses would also be able to achieve such a feat.

For example back then when he saw the constellation of the Darkshadow Sovereign, he could tell that it was evolved from an astral soul at the 6th-layer.

Since the Darkshadow Sovereign could condense an astral soul at the 6th-layer, it meant that there would be others who can achieve it too. So condensing an astral soul at a layer higher might be rarer but it was still achievable.

However in truth, Qin Wentian's thinking was wrong. It wasn't that difficult for a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant to condense an astral soul at the 6th-layer but astral souls at the 7th-layer were a qualitative leap compared to those at the 6th-layer, and it was as tough as ascending the heavens.

The affinity of a stellar martial cultivator towards the constellations weren't fixed innately at the start of birth. One had to deepen the affinity bit by bit, through meditation and the leveling up of one's cultivation base.

Hence, to many stellar martial cultivators in the Royal Sacred Region. When their first astral soul came from the 1st-layer, their second astral soul would at most be from the 2nd-layer, and third astral soul from the 3rd-layer. After after that, there was a very high probability that their affinity would never be able to breakthrough the third heavenly layer and their cultivation bases would also be restricted to at most, the Heavenly Dipper Realm or in worst case, stuck at the Yuanfu Realm forever.

But to the geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region, their first astral souls usually originates from the 3rd Heavenly Layer. By achieving this, it meant that you would already be a genius. However, their second astral soul might also be from the 3rd-layer and they would only breakthrough when it was time to condense their third astral soul. For these geniuses, it was already pretty good for them to be able to condense an astral soul at the 5th-layer for their fifth astral soul when they break through to Celestial Phenomenon. Those with a higher degree of talent, their perception had a possibility that it might be able to break into the 6th-layer, depending on their individual affinity.

Hence for some geniuses, their astral souls originated from these heavenly layers: 3, 3, 4, 5, 6.

For those more dazzling ones: 3, 4, 4, 5, 6; or 3, 4, 5, 5, 6.

However, Zai Xuan and Lu Ziyan's perspective were much more vast. To them, these 'geniuses' weren't geniuses. They could only be considered above-average characters.

Even in the outside world, the astral souls origin of geniuses would originate from: 4, 4, 5, 5, 6 or 4, 5, 5, 5, 6.

For more outstanding individuals: 4, 5, 5, 6, 6. These people were usually elites of major powers, their perception was able to break into the 6th-layer when merely at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, condensing their fourth astral soul.

Naturally there were even rarer demon-level characters. For their very fast astral soul, they could already form an innate connection with the 5th-layer. Their astral souls origin would be: 5, 5, 5, 6, 6. This can already be considered an extremely powerful combination.

And for even more heaven-defying characters, those rumored existences which exudes magnificence throughout their generations, their combination would be: 5, 5, 5, 6, 7. After they broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, they might consume some heavenly ingredients or earthly treasures, allowing their affinity to deepen, and strengthening their will, enabling them to break through to the 7th Heavenly Layer when they condensed their fifth astral soul.

For such characters, even Lu Ziyan hadn't personally seen any before. She had only occasionally heard her elders discussing about the radiant history of these individuals, and thus, knew a bit about this.

Yet at this moment, in the Royal Sacred Region that's a puny particle world, she actually saw a violet-gold luster on the astral soul of a country bumpkin.

Lu Ziyan even rubbed her eyes to ascertain that her eyes weren't playing tricks on her. A strange expression involuntarily appeared on her face. In the outside worlds, there were 'country bumpkin' characters which became legends. These people were even more terrifying compared to others because they work their way to the top step by step. Their will and determination wasn't something

people could match and their combat prowess within the same realm was so strong that they were terrifying.

Lu Ziyang faintly sensed that maybe, she found someone like that. As she thought to here, the eyes which she regarded Qin Wentian with, brightened up.

This time when Lu Ziyang glanced at Qin Wentian again, she only felt that he was incredibly good-looking. The protrusion of his face reflected a resolve, his eyes that gleamed with light contained tyranny and disdain and even had a hint of someone who stood at the peak, gazing down at the masses.

Although this might sound strange, Qin Wentian's bearing was simply there. It was only that Lu Ziyang didn't notice it earlier. However right now, because her state of heart had changed, the way she viewed Qin Wentian naturally changed as well. At the start, she viewed Qin Wentian as a country bumpkin. Although he might have an extraordinary demeanor, she at most would only feel that he was interesting. His arrogance and ignorance of not knowing how tall the heavens and how vast the world is simply made her want to laugh out loud in ridicule.

However, things were different now. Those shortcomings which made her want to laugh suddenly became plus points for him.

“Zai Xuan, your Royal Sacred Sect not only didn't go all out to nurture such a character but even sent out so many people to kill him? It seems like your Royal Sacred Sect are the ones who didn't know how high the heavens and how vast the world is.” Lu Ziyang's face had traces of sarcasm in it. She wasn't afraid that Zai Xuan would be angry. Zai Xuan was the one pursuing her, she was not the one pursuing him.

Zai Xuan's countenance grew incredibly unsightly. His eyes turned towards those from the upper echelons, only to see that all of them were badly shocked by Qin Wentian's astral souls. However, Elder Li's eyes were still gleaming with cold light, he then spoke, “You might not know this, but this brat is extremely arrogant. Our Royal Sacred Sect had invited him to join us many times but were all rejected by him. And he was even brazen enough to kill his way into our Royal Sacred Sect and slaughter a disciple from the Core Faction. Back then we tolerated his actions, yet to think that his arrogance only grew more and more. Only with no choice left to us did we beseech the Sacred Emperor, getting his approval to send the kill order. Such a brazen brat, even if we kill him there wouldn't be any regrets.”

Lu Ziyang merely laughed. She stared at the Sacred Battle Platform as she spoke, "But it's still a question mark regarding whether the third-level Ascendant you guys sent out would be able to kill him."

Leaving out others, even Ye Qingyun and experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley were stunned when they saw Qin Wentian releasing his astral soul. They drew in a deep breath, trying to calm the waves that were rocking their heart.

A violet-gold astral soul, was this an astral soul from the 7th Heavenly Layer?

The astral soul which appeared behind Qin Wentian was naturally his fifth astral soul, the towering giant human-formed figure which he condensed from the 7th Heavenly Layer. The violet-gold corona could be seen around it as it radiated a sense of absolute suppression like an immortal king tramping upon the world. Boundless runic lights flowed around it and every filament of light contained a terrifying might within.

From the aura this astral soul exuded, one could very well imagine how powerful this was. The boundless astral light radiated outwards as everything around Qin Wentian was completely suppressed.

Dong Yu was facing Qin Wentian. The rush of impact to him was the greatest but as expected of a Heaven Chosen from the Royal Sacred Sect, he quickly adjusted his mindset as the frost king behind him began to unleash a torrential wave of coldness that was a ten million foot wall. The cold qi swept over everything, gushing towards Qin Wentian while all the while materializing frost.

"DIE!"

Dong Yu stabbed out another finger attack, only to see Qin Wentian's entire body was currently enveloped by resplendent light. His palms circulated with a dazzling violet-golden glow as it expanded before smashing downwards with crushing force, suppressing everything. The violet golden glow caused boundless rune lights to cascade downwards and at this instant, Qin Wentian gave off the feeling that he was even able to suppress the heavens. Dong Yu trembled violently but soon felt his body going stiff as the mighty suppression force permeated everything in this world.

However at this moment, Dong Yu didn't give up yet. He clasped his hands together as his ice-type constellation spun about, replaced by his second one. In an instant, the world of ice and snow was transformed into a world of boiling lava whose heat baked everything in it. An ice-type constellation and a fire-type constellation. Ice and heat were energies from the two extremes, and at

this sudden replacement caught Qin Wentian by surprise. Right now an incomparable heat cloaked Qin Wentian within, causing him to feel as though he was about to be refined by the heat into ashes.

The destructive energy produced from the sudden abrupt change in extremities was so powerful that Qin Wentian felt cracks appearing on his fiendgod body, as though he was about to fall apart.

In the blink of an eye, resplendent runic lights circulated around him as he blasted out in the air with his palm at the same instant. A surge of supreme suppression force blasted outwards in all directions causing the heat to be unable to get close to him. The runic lights from the suppression force transformed into a kind of forcefield that allowed Qin Wentian to ignore the heat. He then coolly stepped out and stared at Dong Yu.

Two completely different kinds of constellations, Dong Yu's strength was truly terrifying. No wonder he was a demon-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect.

But even so, Qin Wentian would definitely kill him today.

This entire world was still enveloped by the Dreamworld Constellation. The omnipresent destructive energy concentrated on Qin Wentian's body, augmented by the violet-glow from his suppression-type astral soul. He then stomped onto the ground as a boundless monumental pressure gushed towards Dong Yu, squeezing everything into nothingness wherever it passed.

Dong Yu blasted out with both his palms, fire and ice interweaved as they shot outwards in a brilliant explosion. However, the suppression pressure was endless and boundless. It then enveloped Dong Yu within as the violet-gold coated pressure squeezed within itself, becoming smaller and smaller before finally snapping closed completely. Dong Yu was directly suppressed so badly by the overwhelming pressure that his body was simply pressed into nothingness to the point where even his soul scattered. A Heaven Chosen from the Royal Sacred Sect was overwhelmingly suppressed to death while still alive just like that!

Chapter 703: Wanting Qin Wentian's Death

Dong Yu, a Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect with a cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Qin Wentian was unwilling to join the Royal Sacred Sect. His cultivation base was now at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon, he was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm and had a degree of talent higher compared to the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Not only that, his fifth astral soul was also a violet-gold astral soul from the 7th Heavenly Layer.

The two of them fought fairly on the Sacred Battle Platform but the result was that Dong Yu had died.

There was simply no need to talk about the differences in their talent. Dong Yu was two whole levels higher than Qin Wentian, yet he was suppressed to death. The geniuses of the Royal Sacred Sect were simply jokes in front of Qin Wentian.

Just like what Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun said, the hegemon of this world, the Royal Sacred Sect seems to have an undeserved reputation. Their so-called strength was simply because of the gathering of this world's geniuses. As for those demon-level characters which they nurtured, even when two levels higher than Qin Wentian, that genius was still smashed apart. Actions, would always speak louder than words.

At this moment, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect were all ashen. Dong Yu died in battle, and their face was undoubtedly smacked by Qin Wentian in front of the world. The hegemon of this world didn't live up to its name.

The screen of light opened. Ye Qingyun turned his gaze onto the air and spoke, "If it weren't for the people of this world, how could there be a Royal Sacred Sect? What's laughable is that now that the Royal Sacred Sect has become the hegemon through generations of effort from the people, they started to view the lives of everyone in the world as theirs to dictate. Even using the lives of my Ye Country and Grand Xia to threaten us? How pitiful. If the Royal Sacred Sect can't stand us both, just come and kill us then. If you implicate the innocent citizens of my Ye country and Grand Xia Empire, you will only earn the scorn of the people of the world and be destroyed sooner or later."

Lu Ziyuan watched the scene play out with a smile on her face. The Royal Sacred Sect was the king of this world but it seems that there were people rebelling now. Not only that, among these rebels, there was a demon-level character who had a violet-gold astral soul.

Sadly, this young man was born in such a remote particle world. If he was born in the outside worlds, how could such a weak power like the Royal Sacred Sect dare to kill him? If they did, it was unknown how many major powers would act on his behalf, annihilating the Royal Sacred Sect from the face of this world.

Such contrived situations would only happen in a world full of country bumpkins.

Zai Xuan stared at Qin Wentian as his gaze flickered with jealousy. He was the Sacred Prince, but in this world governed by his sect, there was actually a country bumpkin whose talent was higher than him? And in addition, he was still boasting earlier in front of Lu Ziyang. Now when he looked at the smile on Lu Ziyang's face, he felt that his face had been completely thrown away.

However, if Qin Wentian was really born in the outside worlds, it was true that he would have many opportunities. However, this world was a world dominated by his Royal Sacred Sect. So what if he had supreme talent? He was nothing more than a "thing" whose fate lies in their control.

"If I had that kind of astral soul, I would long have already been accepted as a personal disciple by those powerful characters." Zai Xuan's eyes gleamed with coldness, yet he didn't allow any of that to show on the outside. He turned and spoke to Qin Wentian, "Your talent is remarkable, as the hegemon of this world, my Royal Sacred Sect isn't a tyrant that has no tolerance. Even now, I'm still willing to give you a chance. As long as you are willing to submit, my Royal Sacred Sect is still willing to welcome you and would heavily invest resources to nurture you."

Yet what Zai Xuan was really thinking was that as long as Qin Wentian agreed to join the Royal Sacred Sect, his life and fate would completely be in his hands. At that time, he would only need to use some unique methods to cause Qin Wentian to completely submit to him, to the extent where it was impossible even if he wanted to break free, forever becoming his slave.

"Are you fucking kidding me?" Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at Zai Xuan who was in the air. His eyes flashed with mocking laughter, causing Zai Xuan to furrow his brows.

After which, he only heard Qin Wentian continue speaking, "Do I even need the Royal Sacred Sect to nurture me? Is your Royal Sacred Sect even qualified to do so?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the hearts of everyone pounded violently once more. His words caused Zai Xuan to turn ashen, how arrogant were these words? Yet they had no way to refute them. The battle earlier was still fresh in the minds of everyone. Qin Wentian slayed two Heaven Chosens of their Royal Sacred Sect and both of his opponents had cultivation bases higher compared to him.

Saying that his Royal Sacred Sect would nurture him was undoubtedly a joke. The talents you nurtured were all destroyed by someone who could jump levels. Do you even still have the face to say that you would nurture this person?

“This is already the limit of our tolerance. Your hands are filled with the blood of our members. If you continue to be so arrogant, death is your only way out.” Zai Xuan’s voice was bone-chillingly cold. An icy intent cascaded downwards, gushing towards Qin Wentian.

“Tolerance? Ridiculous. If my combat prowess was just a little weaker, would I even still be alive to hear you speak such nonsense? You all want to kill me and don’t permit me to resist? If I resist, this meant that I’m arrogant? Your logic truly astounds the world.” Qin Wentian mocked as he continued, “Don’t forget the words I said before I came here. Could it be that your Royal Sacred Sect is now publicly admitting that there’s no one else in the sect that can defeat me? I even allow you to send opponents two levels higher than me but is there no one who dares to battle?”

“Zai Xuan, this brat is truly too brazen. There’s no need to waste words with him, kill him directly.” An elder of the Royal Sacred Sect spoke. Keeping Qin Wentian alive would only continue to damage the prestige of their Royal Sacred Sect. This brat had to die.

“The Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon of this world. From today onwards, it’s name would become nothing but a joke, a shame to the people of the world.” Qin Wentian stared at the experts in the air. His purpose here today has already been accomplished. Staring at the ugly expressions on the faces of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, Qin Wentian understood that they had been knocked down from their divine pedestal. There wouldn’t be anyone thinking of them as a God or a sacred land for cultivators at the highest level.

Their overbearingness and their tyranny. Their principle of submit and prosper, defy and die; they weren’t as perfect nor as strong as what people imagined. The talents nurtured by the Royal Sacred Sect could similarly be defeated by others. A true demon-level character had no need to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Die then.”

Zai Xuan’s eyes turned sinister. His tolerance had already reached the limit. This man kept humiliating his Royal Sacred Sect. If they don’t kill him, where would their prestige still remain?

As the sound of Zai Xuan’s voice faded...

A terrifying might suddenly engulfed this space, so powerful that it made everyone present want to prostrate themselves in worship.

“How tyrannical,” A voice drifted over. After which, a silhouette appeared in the center of the Sacred Battle Platform. This was none other than the Medicine Sovereign!

He stood there unmoving, yet an overwhelming formless pressure radiated out from him, travelling outwards in a thousand miles. This entire space seemed to be locked down, the murderous aura from Zai Xuan completely dissipated in the face of this might.

“The Medicine Sovereign...Why is he this strong?” There were some who felt their hearts shaking in fear. The Royal Sacred Sect brought too many experts, and there were many peak-level Ascendants among them. Yet just the pressure radiating from the Medicine Sovereign alone was sufficient to offset and even overwhelm the pressure exuding from the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect?

This ancient existence, how strong was he exactly?

“Qin Wentian is the husband of my personal disciple Mo Qingcheng. This means that he is my son-in-law. The Royal Sacred Sect kept on forcing my hand, and even sent out so many experts to kill him? Do you all not have me in your eyes?” The Medicine Sovereign stared at those from the Royal Sacred Sect standing in the air as he coldly spoke.

“Medicine Sovereign, you don’t have the rights to interfere in this.” Zai Xuan icily replied. However, the Medicine Sovereign merely glanced at him as he flicked his sleeve. Such a simple actions caused Zai Xuan’s body to be directly flung through the air, as blood leaked out from his mouth.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me in this manner?” The Medicine Sovereign’s eyes turned to ice.

“Medicine Sovereign, are you planning on interfering in the matters of the junior generation?” At this moment, another voice rang out in the air. After which a face appeared in the sky, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble.

“We greet the Sacred Emperor.” Some of those from the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect instantly bowed low upon seeing this face as they called out respectfully.

“We pay our respect to the Sacred Emperor.” The other experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all felt their hearts shaking as they knelt respectfully to welcome the Sacred Emperor.

At this instant, the people of the Sacred Royal City were all extremely stunned. Today, the Sacred Emperor, the head of the hegemon of this world had personally came to the Sacred Battle Platform?

The eyes of that face only had interest in one person. His gaze was only fixed on the Medicine Sovereign.

“‘Matters of the junior generation?’ The entire Royal Sacred Sect is bullying my son-in-law, do they even have me in their eyes?” The Medicine Sovereign stared up in the air, with no hints of fear at all in his mannerisms. His words couldn’t help but cause great waves to rise in the hearts of those present.

The Medicine Sovereign actually dared to talk to the Sacred Emperor in this manner? A possibility suddenly bloomed in their minds, and their hearts once more couldn’t help but to tremble violently when they thought of it.

“No matter what, at our current level of cultivation, we shouldn’t interfere in their matters.” The Sacred Emperor calmly spoke, his words giving credence to the possibility that appeared in the minds of those present. And as his words rang out, the entire space was stunned into silence.

At ‘our’ current level of cultivation?

Our?

Had the Medicine Sovereign also reached the immortal level?

No wonder Qin Wentian dared to behave in this manner. So it turned out that his backer was also an immortal. What else does he not dare to do?

In fact, even Qin Wentian felt his heart shaking as he stared in astonishment at the old man in front of him. So it turns out that the Medicine Sovereign had already reached this level.

“Hu...” Breathing out a mouthful of turbid air, Qin Wentian bitterly shook his head. He naturally didn’t come here to die today. In fact, he had maintained communications constantly with the experts of the Medical Sovereign Valley, discussing how they should handle this. The Medicine Sovereign sent word to him, telling him to act as his heart desires. This was why Qin Wentian

appeared on the Sacred Battle Platform and provoked and challenged the prestige of the Royal Sacred Sect.

He kept speculating why was the Medicine Sovereign so confident, what trump card does he have to be so confident. Could it be that Uncle Black and the others would act once more?

But in reality he was wrong. Ever since after his wedding, Uncle Black and his father's followers wouldn't appear again.

Qin Wentian's wedding was too important an event, and Uncle Black also wanted to accomplish Qin Wentian's mother's order which was why he chose to appear. If not, even now, Qin Wentian wouldn't know that the Medicine Sovereign and Uncle Black were acquaintances.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly realized something. No wonder back then the Medicine Sovereign would dare to protect him when he was in the Royal Sacred Sect, speaking to the Sacred Emperor on equal terms. So it turned out that the Medicine Sovereign had long become an immortal. What was laughable was that he only discovered it now. In hindsight, it seemed that he was a little foolish. He should have been able to guess it long ago.

The Medicine Sovereign calmly stared at the face in the sky, "In that case, this means that their killing of Qin Wentian has been met with your approval. You are the Sacred Emperor, you say we shouldn't get involved in matters of the junior generations yet you were the one who gave the order. Seems like the state of your heart hasn't matched up with your cultivation level yet."

"Today you won't be able to protect him. If you insist on doing it, I shall act personally." The serene voice of the Sacred Emperor contained an undoubtable might, causing great tremors to rock the hearts of those present. It seems that even the Sacred Emperor wants Qin Wentian to die.

Qin Wentian was simply too dazzling. Especially today, he had exposed the fact that he had a violet-gold astral soul. Since this person had an enmity with his sect, how could the Sacred Emperor still allow such an outstanding genius to survive?!

Chapter 704: Treasures of the Medicine Sovereign

The appearance of the Sacred Emperor made many exclaim in shock. So the Sacred Emperor wasn't any saint, it was just because he was overwhelmingly strong.

Today, although the Sacred Emperor and the Royal Sacred Sect appeared here adopting a superior attitude, to the people of this world, the Royal Sacred Sect was no longer so 'divine' as they once thought.

The Medicine Sovereign lifted his head and stared at the face in the sky."Sure, since you want to threaten me like this, I won't act then. But let me tell you this too. If you personally act to kill Qin Wentian, I shall ensure that each and every member of your Royal Sacred Sect will be completely wipe out."

The long beard of the Medicine Sovereign fluttered in the wind, yet the impact of his words harshly rumbled the hearts of those present.

Just based on the conversation between the Medicine Sovereign and the Sacred Emperor, this debt of a grudge was already formed.

The Medicine Sovereign wanted to protect Qin Wentian while the Sacred Emperor wanted to kill him. Since this was the case, the Medicine Sovereign promised the Sacred Emperor that he wouldn't act personally if the Sacred Emperor didn't. But if the Sacred Emperor tried something funny, he would annihilate the entire Royal Sacred Sect.

The two of them had exchanged words of hatred. These two supreme-level existences in the Royal Sacred Sect had just turned enemies with one another.

In addition, the crowd also thought that since the Medicine Sovereign had already stepped into the immortal level. From now onwards, the position of the Royal Sacred Sect would be shaken whether they liked it or not.

And as expected, an instant later the Medicine Sovereign spoke,"From today onwards, my Medical Sovereign Valley opens recruitment to everyone in the Royal Sacred Region. I, the Medicine Sovereign don't really have a lot of things. Only, what I have is plenty of heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures. If your talent is high enough, I can give you medicinal pills to eat for your breakfast, lunch and dinner. Other than medicinal pills, I have gathered a huge amount of treasures while roaming the outside worlds through these years. The wealth of my Medicine Sovereign Valley would definitely not be inferior to that of the Royal Sacred Sect."

When this news circulated to the entire Royal Sacred Region, the status of the Royal Sacred Sect would surely be affected.

The mysterious Medicine Sovereign Valley had always never been interested in contesting for power, existing in this world with a neutral position. But now, it felt as though the Royal Sacred Sect was forcing the Medicine Sovereign Valley to revoke its policy as they too started to recruit disciples.

“Today, I shall let the world see what I have at my disposal. You all want to kill Qin Wentian? Sure, take out some true ability.” With a wave of his hand, experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley brought out an array of terrifying combat-type divine weapons. These divine weapons were all combat puppets in the form of humans and demonic beasts, and they were all exuding an aura of boundless might.

“Puppets, these are all exceedingly powerful puppets.” Staring at the gigantic puppets, the hearts of everyone pounded. The Medicine Sovereign was a rare genius in the world of medicine, the number one alchemist in the Royal Sacred Region. Now that they knew of his cultivation level, what rank has he reached exactly when it comes to pill concoction?

And in addition, puppets were considered a category of divine weapons. They should have been created by a grandmaster. The Medicine Sovereign actually had so many combat puppets in his possession? But after thinking a little about it, they soon understood. The Medicine Sovereign had talent in pill concoction, his pills would surely be coveted by immortals, hence there was a need for some form of self-protection. Combat puppets would undoubtedly be able to increase his combat prowess. As to why he had so many, it was definitely possible for him to exchange for these puppets using the immortal-ranked medicinal pills he concocted.

A truly powerful puppet was an enhanced divine weapon. Within the puppet, there would be several divine inscription formations engraved, and the materials used to manufacture the puppet would also be of extremely high-grade. It has very high attack and defense, the only disadvantage was that it was slightly harder to control. But in all other aspects, it was invulnerable.

The experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley took out over thirty superstrong combat puppets at one shot. After this, they directly entered the puppets to control it from within. The sound of metal moving rang out as gleams of luster circulated around the combat puppets, causing a chill to bloom in the hearts of those from the Royal Sacred Sect. When these puppets inclined their heads, an aura of incomparable sharpness shot straight up towards the sky.

“What a powerful aura, these are all peak-tier Celestial Phenomenon Puppets!” The hearts of the crowd trembled. Right now, they only saw the Medicine Sovereign soaring up into the skies as he stood there in opposition, facing off against the Sacred Emperor.

“DIE!” How could the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect be frightened, the Sacred Emperor was personally here today. And the experts among them consisted of many peak-level Ascendants whose combat prowess was extremely high. So what if they were to fight against the combat puppets?

Beside Qin Wentian, an extremely powerful combat puppet appeared. It was an incomparably gigantic golden dragon the size of three thousand meters long and exuded a terrifying aura.

This immense golden dragon stomped on the ground causing the Sacred Battle Platform to shake as resplendent rune lights appeared. After which, a fearsome spatial energy gushed out as its gigantic body completely vanished from view, before re-appearing above the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect.

The sharp claws of the golden dragon lashed out at the same moment, causing a terrifying spatial storm to instantly appear, lacerating everything into nothingness within a hundred mile radius. The destructive might of that puppet’s attack tore and ripped apart numerous experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. Fresh blood splashed through the air and many were shredded so finely by the spatial storm that nothing was left of them.

If one didn’t have a cultivation base at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, their defenses were akin to a piece of paper in front of this golden dragon, easily shredded apart.

“How powerful.” The spectators from afar stared at the golden dragon as they gaped in amazement. This scene seemed to prove a certain saying. In front of absolute power, numbers were useless.

Although the attacks of the golden dragon were strong, the controller of it had no way to unleash its agility. After unleashing an attack, an incomparably brilliant and tyrannical might slammed into the golden dragon as a terrifying ear-piercing sharpness rang out. However, only a slight dent could be seen on the golden dragon puppet, there was simply no way to destroy it. The toughness of the materials used to forge it had granted it an inconceivable level of defense.

The Sacred Emperor had an unsightly expression on his face. He glanced at the Medicine Sovereign. How could he not understand that these powerful puppets originated from the outside world. People in the Royal Sacred Region would have no way to manufacture these.

“BOOM, BOOM. BOOM!”

The earth started trembling as many cracks appeared on the Sacred Battle platform. The terrifying puppets shot up into the air, unleashing supremely powerful attacks. There was a human-form puppet with a golden disk in its hand. This golden disk contained an overwhelming destruction energy which manifested a golden torrential storm that was capable of crushing everything. Wherever the storm passed by, those that came into contact with it were shattered into pieces.

There was also another puppet in the form of a roc. Its wings gleamed with golden light, slashing through the air with unfathomable speed! Those that were struck by the wings were forcibly sliced into two. Even those that were not in the direct line felt lacerating injuries on their bodies from the residue waves of the roc's attack.

Each and every one of the puppets had grand divine inscription formations embedded within them, they were engraved using true-intents and was so strong to the point where it was extremely terrifying.

Within a short span of time after the battle erupted, over a hundred experts from the Royal Sacred Sect had already fallen in battle. Fresh blood dyed the Sacred Battle Platform red with the blood of members from the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region.

"This..." From afar, the spectators only felt a sense of disbelief when they saw how much the puppets abused the Royal Sacred Sect's experts.

As for Zai Xuan and Lu Ziyan, they both had already borrowed the power of escape-type treasures to leave this battlefield. Zai Xuan had an ashened expression on his face as he watched how the battle played out.

"How can this be? Even in the outside worlds, these kind of combat puppets are extremely rare. Unless one used sixth-ranked medical pills to exchange for them, there was no way anyone would agree to the trade. Could it be that the Medicine Sovereign could already produce immortal-ranked pills?" Zai Xuan's expression turned incredibly ugly. There was still a palm imprint on his face, this was caused then when the Medicine Sovereign flung him through the air.

If the Medicine Sovereign truly had the ability to concoct immortal-ranked pills, even if it was in the outside worlds, he could just roam about and would definitely have many immortals as his good friends. If that was the case, the threat he represented to them was simply too great. Even the Sacred Emperor wouldn't be able to suppress him.

"If one wanted to manufacture such puppets, not only must they have extremely strong forging abilities, they still had to be proficient in different fusions of true intent. With so many puppets

present, it's obvious that they were created from different grandmasters. The Medicine Sovereign amassed so many of them, could it be that he long had the intention to rebel and proclaim himself as the king of this world?" Lu Ziyang stared at Zai Xuan. She could only think of this possibility.

The position of being the hegemon truly was extremely tempting. However, if this old fellow was like what Zai Xuan said and was really able to concoct immortal-ranked pills, there should be no need for him to contest for the hegemony of this world. For alchemists that were capable of concocting immortal pills, they wouldn't lack resources. They themselves were treasure and if they choose to join a major power, that power would undoubtedly provide a wealth of the best resources for them, nurturing them so that they would be able to walk further on the pathway of medicine.

"KILL QIN WENTIAN!" The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect were all now flustered and in a panic. A bone-chilling voice rang out as a dazzling beam of light suddenly shot towards Qin Wentian.

Behind Qin Wentian, there were already two puppets there from the start to protect him. At this moment, an immense Xuanwu (giant turtle) puppet directly placed Qin Wentian's body beneath it, as the other devil ape puppet howled in rage. An almighty wave of sound shattered apart space, tearing the beam of light apart. The devil ape then launched an attack of his own, slamming out with his fist towards the earlier attacker.

"KILL!" That person's countenance turned solemn. Astral light illuminated the skies, he borrowed the power of his constellation as he transformed himself into a gigantic constellation palm that shot downwards.

Terrifying rumbling sounds echoed out, at this moment, the golden dragon appeared in the clouds, unleashing a ferocious claw towards the attacker while a golden-winged roc also rushed over, smashing forth with its wings. The poor attacker's countenance instantly paled when he realized that he was besieged from attacks in three directions.

Gritting his teeth, the gigantic constellation palm spun in all directions, trying to defend against everything. Yet, the attacking strength of those puppets were beyond his imagination, they directly smashed his body apart, wiping out his life completely.

"BANG!"

The body of the expert disintegrated. Qin Wentian stood under the gigantic Xuanwu as he stared at the battle up in the air. Their auras were so powerful, the strength of one at the peak-level of

Celestial Phenomenon was not just somewhat stronger compared to third-level Ascendants. They would undoubtedly be able to insta-kill Qin Wentian if he wasn't protected by the puppet.

“The Medicine Sovereign actually has so many treasures?” Qin Wentian was extremely shocked as he stared at the numerous tyrannical puppets in the air. It seems like the Medicine Sovereign was long prepared for this moment!

Chapter 705: Knocked Down From Their Divine Pedestal

The actions of the Medicine Sovereign today had surpassed the imaginations of everyone.

The realm spoken of in the legends, at the same level as the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect. Incredibly powerful combat puppets...In order to protect Qin Wentian, the Medicine Sovereign directly waged war against the Royal Sacred Sect. This was the first time after the Royal Sacred Sect dominated the world after tens of thousands of years that they faced such a serious provocation and threat. Maybe from this moment onwards, the Royal Sacred Sect might not be the hegemon of this world any longer.

From afar, among the crowd of people, even the Star River Lord of the main Star River Association had arrived.

The Star River Association always operated in the shadows. As long as they could achieve their objectives, it didn't matter what methods they used. Qin Wentian arrived at the Sacred Royal City and since the Royal Sacred Sect wished to kill him, their Star River Association would simply sit on the fence and watch. They don't even need to act personally. After the Royal Sacred Sect killed Qin Wentian, the Star River Association would directly point their weapons at Grand Xia and focus on the reestablishment of their branches.

However, they never expected that the Medicine Sovereign actually hid his abilities so deeply and had actually achieved the legendary realm. Not only that, upon seeing his determination to protect Qin Wentian, whoever wants to kill Qin Wentian would have to pass the trial that is him first.

“It's not going to be easy,” The Star River Lord silently mused. However, the power the Royal Sacred Sect showed was only the tip of an iceberg.

The Royal Sacred Sect had dominated and governed this world for countless years. Other than the Core Faction, there were other factions of powers within it and they had over ten million experts. The experts which appeared here today was only a minority. They didn't expect that they would meet such intense obstruction and suffer such losses simply to kill Qin Wentian.

In the air, Lu Ziyang watched as the scene played out. The combat puppets possessed absolute advantage and upon seeing that, she couldn't help but to sarcastically comment, "A country bumpkin world is a country bumpkin world after all. Although many of this Ascendants have a high cultivation base, their combat prowess is inferior to these puppets. Although these puppets are all very powerful, but how would they fare against a human that's truly strong? Sadly, it seems that your Royal Sacred Sect doesn't even have a person of that caliber."

The expressions of Zai Xuan who was at the side drastically changed, he had nothing to say as he observed the chaotic battle. Above in the air, the Medicine Sovereign stared at the gigantic face of the Sacred Emperor and stated, "Sacred Emperor, if we count the number of years we have lived, you can be considered my junior. Before this, I have never had any intention on going against your Royal Sacred Sect to fight for the position of hegemony yet you kept forcing my hand. Why must you do so?"

The gigantic face of the Sacred Emperor was as calm as ever, as though these losses didn't cause any fluctuations in his heart. His eyes turned to the Medicine Sovereign, "Where did you get these puppets from?"

"You don't have a need to know about this." The Medicine Sovereign stood with his hands clasped behind his back as he replied faintly.

The gaze of the Sacred Emperor turned to the horizons, at this moment, several figures could be seen whistling through the air. He then spoke, "With just these puppets? I'm afraid they won't be enough."

These newcomers directly rushed towards the direction of the Sacred Battle Platform and instantly, those spectators from afar quickly opened up a path as they felt great trepidation in their hearts. These experts who just arrived seemed like a terrifying legion, the strongest combat unit the Royal Sacred Sect could muster. Any one of them had enough strength to cause the hearts of the crowd to tremble in fear. This was the strongest power the Core Faction was able to muster, they went all out and were prepared to pay any price to kill Qin Wentian. Or maybe more accurately, this was no longer a matter about killing Qin Wentian, it was something that would affect their position as the hegemon of this world.

If they were defeated, how would the people of this world view them?

If their Royal Sacred Sect lost to the Medicine Sovereign Valley, would the position of the hegemon change?

A gigantic sword was suddenly pulled from its sheath, as it was held in the hands of an expert, as bright light illuminated the skies. A fearsome blood-colored gigantic axe appeared in the hands of another expert causing astral light to flash as the sky changed colors.

These newly arrived experts acted in formations of seven as they rushed towards the puppets, with every seven of them joining hands to deal with one combat puppet.

Only to see that in one of the battles, seven powerful experts surrounded the golden dragon puppet. The resplendent light from their constellations was boundless as they superimposed on each other as an overwhelming destructive force bore down on the puppet. The seven of them stood in different directions as the astral light from the stacked constellations shone upon them, augmenting their might.

The golden dragon puppet howled in rage as a fearsome laceration energy ripped through the air. The puppet aim its claw towards someone in a certain direction only to see that his target suddenly transformed into a beam of light together with the other six as they shot inside the superimposed constellation. The draconic claw lashed out at the constellation causing fine cracks to appear. Yet, a moment later, the abundant astral energy immediately coated the cracks and repaired them instantly. There was no damage done at all.

“Bzz!”

In the air, a terrifying blood-colored axe cleaved down from the sky. It possessed such mighty force that the space in its surroundings was smashed apart, leaving only an arc of crimson light that cleaved downwards with inexorable momentum.

“BOOM!”

That destructive strike chopped down on the golden dragon puppet, causing its frame to violently tremble as it was forced downwards, slamming violently into the constellation.

“How about now?” Zai Xuan smiled at Lu Ziyang when he saw the battle turning.

“Seven experts as one unit, one among them becomes the controller of the superimposed constellation, combining the strength of seven into one to unleash overwhelming might. Given the fact that these people are all powerful Ascendants, I guess this strategy is not bad. However, this can’t stand for anything. Your sect is simply too weak that’s why they need to utilize such a strategy.”

Lu Ziyang slowly spoke, her gaze glanced towards Qin Wentian. It seems like this country bumpkin king is already determined on killing the most outstanding genius ever in this country bumpkin world.

If such a person fell in this remote and pathetic world, it would truly be a pity.

The battle got increasingly intense as each of the powerful combat puppets were surrounded by units of seven experts. The spectators were speechless when they saw this scene. Most probably, the Royal Sacred Sect had sent out all of their strongest experts in the battle this time around. It was simply too terrifying.

The Royal Sacred Sect wouldn’t give up until they obtain victory.

“It will truly be regretful if these wonderful puppets are destroyed.” The Sacred Emperor emotionlessly spoke, yet his eyes showed no hints of reluctance,

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

In the air, the surrounded puppets were unceasingly enduring the torrential attacks. And because of the arrival of these experts, those weaker Ascendants of the Royal Sacred Sect found themselves freed from combat. At this moment, their gazes involuntarily turned towards Qin Wentian.

“Kill him.” An extremely cold voice rang out as numerous experts dashed towards Qin Wentian from different directions, unleashing their killing intent. However, the Xuanwu Puppet was still there protecting Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at the onslaught of experts rushing him as an ice-cold light flashed in his eyes. However at this moment, the Xuanwu merely reached out with an enormous claw and grabbed onto Qin Wentian, covering him up completely. This made Qin Wentian speechless, just a single claw

from this giant turtle was sufficient to enveloped him completely, making it so that he couldn't see the combat outside, he could only hear the noises.

“RUMBLE!”

Numerous streams of fearsome attacks lashed against the giant turtle, shaking the skies with their combined might. Yet, although the sounds were thunderous, there was not a trace of damage to the Xuanwu puppet. There wasn't even a single scratch on its shell.

The immense Xuanwu lifted its head and at this moment, a long lance containing overwhelming power pierced right into its eye, yet it was unable to break through it. All of a sudden, the puppet drew in breath and spat a breath of ice-cold qi outwards, instantly freezing the attacker, transforming him into an ice statue.

It's snake-like tail then swept out as a clear sound of ice shattering rang out, causing the expert frozen within to be smashed into pieces.

“This...” The eyes of the Sacred Emperor narrowed as he stared at the ice-cold qi that radiated from the giant turtle.

The Xuanwu moved again, causing rumbling sounds to echo in the air. It wrenched its maw open and drew in large breaths in a frenzy as it breathed out once more. Instantly as the extremely cold qi radiated outwards, everything in its nearby surroundings including the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect and the puppets they were attacking, were all frozen solid.

Time seemed to halt as everything became ice statues. This world suddenly became a world of ice and frost.

It's huge tail swept out once more as a terrifying destructive energy permeated the air, shooting in all directions. Under the stunned gazes of the crowd, the bodies of the experts shattered, leaving only the combat puppets undamaged.

In a single instant, tens of experts from the Royal Sacred Sect died.

“Icy Underworld Immortal Qi, you...” The expression of the gigantic face of the Sacred Emperor in the air drastically changed. His eyes turned red as he glared at the Xuanwu puppet. It was simply a killing machine, there was no expert from the Royal Sacred Sect who could stand up to it.

“Retreat!”

The remaining experts swiftly retreated, all of them were extremely powerful Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. Such a scene couldn't help to make the hearts of many pound in intensity.

Was this the strength of the Royal Sacred Sect? As the hegemon of this world, they indeed had transcendent strength that was enough to suppress this world. Yet today, they were defeated in the hands of the combat puppets of the Medicine Sovereign.

Especially that Xuanwu puppet at the end, this caused many to have a bold hypothesis in their hearts. Was that an immortal-ranked puppet?

Against such power, even peak-level Ascendants couldn't withstand a single strike. They were simply not enough.

The experts in the air fled with great speed, all of them were people of the Royal Sacred Sect. The strongest legion they could muster was defeated today. This would definitely affect their status and from now on, the Royal Sacred Sect was not the only hegemon in this world.

At the start, Qin Wentian defeated opponents two cultivation levels higher than him, and after that, the combat puppets of the Medicine Sovereign defeated the legion of the Royal Sacred Sect. Today, the Royal Sacred Sect had truly been knocked down from their divine pedestal!

Chapter 706: Visitors From The Outside Worlds

The face of the Sacred Emperor was still present in the air. He narrowed his eyes which gleamed with cold light as he stared at the Medicine Sovereign, no longer able to maintain the calmness he had earlier.

“What now?” The Medicine Sovereign laughed as he looked at the Sacred Emperor. His squinty eyes exuded traces of mocking within.

“Medicine Sovereign, you have truly hidden yourself very well.” The Medicine Sovereign coldly spoke. “However, do you really think these are enough? My Royal Sacred Sect has reigned supreme

for over tens of thousands of years and there are naturally previous Sacred Emperors that had joined other powers when roaming the outside worlds.”

The people below inclined their heads and stared at the enormous face in the air. This was the first time they personally heard the Sacred Emperor speaking. And, the topic was regarding the outside worlds.

The Royal Sacred Sect didn't only have a single Sacred Emperor, there were generations of them.

“The outside worlds, what sort of places are those?” Many had looks of anticipation in their eyes. Just the world they are in already had so many experts, not to mention how vast the other worlds are.

“Generations of Sacred Emperors? How great an achievement could they have? As for you talking about them joining other powers, they are most probably powers on the ordinary tier, nothing special about them.” The Medicine Sovereign laughed coldly. “The things which happen here today happened only because your Royal Sacred Sect kept forcing my hands. With nothing in your eyes, viewing the lives of those in this world as your playthings. Since this is the case, my Medicine Sovereign Valley can only stand out. From today onwards, not only will my Medicine Sovereign Valley open our doors and recruit talents, we will also be relocating to the Sacred Royal City.”

“Very well, just wait and see.” The Sacred Emperor's reply was laced with ice. A storm was soon approaching. An instant later, the enormous face vanished as though it had never been here before.

At this moment, the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect all withdrew and departed from the Sacred Battle Platform. This was once a sacred place controlled by the Royal Sacred Sect for battles of monstrous geniuses. But now, it has fallen under the control of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Those puppets were still gleaming with light, exuding a otherworldly chill.

Qin Wentian stood atop the shell of the Xuanwu. Before this, through a slight opening in the Xuanwu's claws, Qin Wentian witnessed everything. He felt great shock in his heart, this puppet in charge of his protection could actually breath out immortal qi? This level of power should be at that of the Sacred Emperor and Medicine Sovereign already right? No matter which Ascendants it was, there was no way they would be able to survive its attack.

“Let's go.” The Medicine Sovereign lowered his head and smiled at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded, as the experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley put away the puppets and departed the Sacred Battle Platform. Even after a long moment, the people present here were still unable to regain their calmness.

The news of the Medicine Sovereign Valley fighting against the Royal Sacred Sect soon spread around the world in an extremely short span of time, giving rise to a terrifying storm of commotion.

After which, the Medicine Sovereign Valley actually purchased a vast piece of land in the eastern area of the Sacred Royal City while using numerous workers that are stellar martial cultivators for construction. Very swiftly, palaces and halls sprang up in the area. The speed of construction was unbelievably quick.

There was no need to doubt the construction speed for someone that's skilled in cultivation. For example, an expert who comprehended the Mandate of Great Earth could easily transform the landscape and cause buildings to rise up and be more sturdy; for those that comprehended the Mandate of Water, they could easily create rivers and streams; for those that comprehended the Mandate of Fire, they could smelt materials for usage and create false mountains and peaks; for those that comprehended the Mandate of Plants, they can cause the area to be filled with lively greenery, exuding an abundance of vitality.

The Medicine Sovereign Valley was a reclusive sect and had always been mysterious. But even so, although the number of their members might not be a lot in comparison to the Royal Sacred Sect, there were still several of them who were each skilled in different Mandates. Under the circumstances where they all moved out, a majestic sight soon awaited everyone after a mere three days. There were even plenty of medicinal gardens within, surrounded by man-made mountains and peaks as the fragrance of medical plants and spiritual roots flooded the air. All these, were transplanted by the members of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

In this magnificent scenery, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng stood there, admiring the sight.

“What skill. The new place is just like the old Medicine Sovereign Valley.” Qin Wentian smiled. Mo Qingcheng nodded, “Master had issued the order for them to construct it according to the blueprints of the old Medicine Sovereign Valley, this is why everything looks the same. However, even though the area the sect is now situated in is the luxurious and lively Sacred Royal City, the atmosphere within the sect is the same as before, like that of a hermit.”

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded and laughed.

“The Royal Sacred Sect would definitely not rest after their earlier failure. And not only that, since master relocated the Medicine Sovereign Valley to this place, this is an act of extreme provocation that they won't be able to ignore. The Sacred Emperor must be thinking about destroying the Medicine Sovereign Valley even in his dreams. But I have no idea what master's intentions are.”

Mo Qingcheng's face flashed with puzzlement. Her master was actually an existence at the fabled legendary realm. He was getting more and more unfathomable."

"Also, there's a piece of news currently circulating around in the Sacred Royal City. There might be a supreme existence from the outside worlds coming here to accept a disciple. The commotion this created is beyond belief, I wonder if this is true or false." Mo Qingcheng continued.

"A supreme existence, how strong is he exactly?" Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. In comparison to that, what was the level the Sacred Emperor and the Medicine Sovereign at?

"Master has brought this up before. He said that if the rumor is real, you better work hard to procure the opportunity. If you can become the disciple of a supreme existence, the Royal Sacred Sect would respectfully knock on your doors to apologize, even the Sacred Emperor has to lower his head. Maybe, just a breath of air spat from the mouth of the supreme existence would be able to slay existences like the Sacred Emperor." Mo Qingcheng had an expression of interest on her face. She then grinned and continued, "Wentian, if you succeed in becoming a disciple of such a supreme existence, at the time when the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect come to my Medicine Sovereign Valley to apologize, just let them wait outside and don't allow them to enter."

"How can it be so easy? Anyway that's just a rumor, we still don't know if it's true or not." Qin Wentian stared at the mischievous expression on Mo Qingcheng's face as he smiled and pinched her face.

"Since there are such rumors, I think there's a high possibility that it wouldn't be unfounded." Mo Qingcheng stated.

"In that case, I would have to work hard to raise my strength before having a chance to be accepted by the supreme power." Qin Wentian held on to Mo Qingcheng's hand as they walked out. After which, they appeared inside a cave of the mountains. Qin Wentian sat there cross-legged while Mo Qingcheng sat in the other direction, with a gentle smile on her face when she gazed at Qin Wentian's back. She didn't disturb Qin Wentian.

In Qin Wentian's inner world, astral light flashed resplendently. He was in the midst of a starry sky with numerous constellations around him. Particles of a fused force circulated around him, exuding a fearsome destructive might.

With an intention of will, the particles condensed before separating into four smaller versions which contained an individual true intent in them. Namely: Dream, Force, Demon and Sword.

At the same time, a brand new energy permeated the air. This kind of energy radiated an intense light and projected an aura of suppression. The energy then coalesced into a gigantic word character of ancient times – Suppression.

With a wave of his hand, that word character wavered as an overwhelming suppressive might blasted out in all directions. It was so powerful that even this space felt like it would be smashed apart.

“I comprehended four true intents before stepping into Celestial Phenomenon. Now that I’ve broken through, it’s so much easier to comprehend the true intent of a new Mandate.” Qin Wentian murmured. No wonder there were some who pursued the peak in only a single-type of power. They wanted to use that first to step into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm before comprehending the true intents of other Mandates. This way, the degree of difficulty would be significantly lower.

However, there would be flaws if one chose to do this. Their foundations would be shaky.

Unlike Qin Wentian, he had already comprehended four kinds of intent and fused them together to condense his constellation which resulted in him having an incomparably deep foundation. Hence, when he condensed a new astral soul and gained a new Mandate, it only took him a very short period of time before he comprehended the true intent of his new Mandate.

Five particles of true intent floated in the starry sky, circulating above Qin Wentian’s head. Qin Wentian silently contemplated, trying to find a way to fuse a brand new energy together,

If he mixed suppression, force and sword. It should be easier because suppression and force are both similar Mandates.

Qin Wentian tested out his theories as he tried a number of fusions in order to create a fused energy that best suited him.

Because he already had experience in the fusion of true intent, it wasn’t that difficult for him. But somehow, it was difficult for the might contained within to exceed that of his previous fusion. At most, it was just a little more powerful compared his Illusory Demonforce, but it still lost out to the fused energy used to condense his Dreamworld Constellation.

Also, to Qin Wentian, the constellation he hoped to condense shouldn't be formed from a simple fusion of true intents. He should use his new astral soul as a base to experiment with fusion, hoping to create a fused power of incredible might.

Time slowly passed by, Qin Wentian remained immersed in his cultivation. Occasionally, he would furrow his brows before a look of enlightenment flashed past his face. But even so, his eyes remained closed, as he continued with what he was doing.

Mo Qingcheng sat in the cavern staring at the changing expressions of Qin Wentian. Right now, an adorable and mischievous smile could be seen on her face as she stared at Qin Wentian.

In the external world, the raging storm had yet to cease. The waves created by the battle between the Royal Sacred Sect and the Medicine Sovereign Valley hadn't settled down yet. Many were discussing this matter and at the same time, a piece of news circulated around the Royal Sacred Region saying that there would be a supreme expert from the outside worlds coming here in hopes of accepting a disciple.

Today, in an inn in the Sacred Royal City, the top-most floor was open-air. Many were sitting there chatting and enjoying their wine. And at this moment, there was one who raised his wine cup, intending to drink it; yet his hand froze in the air as great terror flickered in his eyes when he stared up in the air.

"Brother You, what's the matter?" Someone asked. However, that person didn't reply. The others too inclined their heads and stared in the direction he was staring.

To their immense shock. They only saw that right now, there were several figures who seemed to descend here by breaking through the dome of heaven. There was even one among them riding on a golden jiao, with a long golden spear in his hand, exuding an incomparable imposingness.

"Experts from the outside worlds!" A person mumbled and as the sound of his voice faded, everyone present all inclined their heads, staring dumbfoundedly at the sight of the unending number of experts that descended to their world in different directions. Each and every one of them had an extraordinary bearing, and seemed to be the chosen of the heavens.

"Experts from the outside worlds, these must be experts from the outside worlds! Could it be that the rumor was real?!"

Chapter 707: The Immortal Realms

The people in the inn were all in a fervor. Everyone felt an incomparable complexity when they stared at the silhouettes descending from the sky.

“The space tunnel to the outside worlds connected?” The crowd mused.

“Is this world the Royal Sacred Region?” In the air, the expert riding the golden jiao as a mount turned his gaze onto those in the inn. His eyes gleamed with golden light, containing an overwhelming penetrating power while the aura he exuded would involuntarily cause people to feel fear in their hearts.

“It is.” A person in the inn trembled as he replied.

That young man on the golden jiao exuded an awe-inspiring aura. His gaze swept to the experts in the inn and wherever those golden eyes of his swept pass, it was as though he could see through the cultivation bases of the crowd. An instant later, his brows were heavily furrowed as he commented in a glacial manner, “Why would His Majesty Eastern Sage choose to come to such a weak world to accept disciples? Is there some reason behind it?”

In this universe, there are a total of thirty-three heavenly worlds which was also known as the thirty-three immortal realms. In the surroundings of each immortal realm, there are countless tiny worlds that exist. These worlds are known as internal worlds and are as tiny as particles in comparison to the vast immortal realms.

And in these countless tiny worlds, there were some that were extremely powerful, and some that were extremely weak. To those that originated from the immortal realms, they termed people living in the internal worlds as country bumpkins.

The heavenly worlds, also known as the immortal realms, was surrounded by countless internal worlds, with endless country bumpkins living within them. Only after the ‘country bumpkins’ there grew stronger, up to a certain level, did they possess the qualifications to walk out of their internal world by breaking apart the restrictive bindings of each respective world. Only after that could they enter the immortal realms for cultivation, hoping to reach an even higher level.

With regards to the thirty-three heavenly immortal realms. The internal worlds around them were simply a particle. Too tiny, too inconsequential.

After the news that the Eastern Sage Great Emperor wanted to recruit a disciple from the Royal Sacred Region. Many hopeful young talents immediately searched for the coordinates of this world.

It wasn't easy if one wanted to find a 'particle world' specifically. There were too many particle worlds around the immortal realms, almost to the point of being countless. You wanted to look for a needle in a haystack? It was not so easy to do so.

After searching for a long time did they finally find the Royal Sacred Region. They invited their elders to break apart the world's restrictive bindings and stepped into the space tunnel leading to this particle world.

What sort of character was the Eastern Sage Great Emperor? He was the master of the Eastern Sage Immortal Palace, a supreme existence that could trample the heavens with a single foot. A single sentence from him was sufficient to destroy countless inner worlds, yet such a supreme existence actually planned to conduct a disciple recruitment event in this country bumpkin world? How could they not be shocked?

To a supreme existence like the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, all these supposed talents were but floating clouds. There are countless talented geniuses in the immortal realms yet how many would be able to become an existence like the Eastern Sage Great Emperor at the end? Hence, talent was illusory, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor didn't even need to care about it. If he wished to recruit disciples, it must be because he was feeling happy for some reason today, or somebody had caught his liking.

No matter how high one's talent was, how can you catch the eye of an Immortal Emperor? But then again, if your talent wasn't freakishly high, there would probably be no way for him to even glance at you.

Hence, these people were all here to try their luck. Hopefully, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor would take a liking to them and might accept them as his disciple. However, they knew that for the disciple recruiting event, the Great Emperor himself might not even personally appear.

"Eastern Sage Great Emperor?" Those in the inn felt their hearts trembling when they heard that name. Was this Eastern Sage Great Emperor the rumored supreme existence that was coming here to recruit disciples?

"Swish, swish.."

The sound of wind whistling through the air rang out. The person in the lead was none other than Zai Xuan. And other than Zai Xuan being present, there were also several experts of the Royal Sacred Sect who arrived.

“I am a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon of this world. My name is Zai Xuan, it would be a honor if everyone would pay a visit to my Royal Sacred Sect, we would take good care of all of you as our guests.” Zai Xuan exuded elegance as he spoke to the experts from the outside worlds.

The gazes of some flickered. They just arrived at this Royal Sacred Region and weren't familiar with this world yet. Since the controller of this particle world wanted to invite them, they might as well go with them to understand a little about the Royal Sacred Region.

“Fine.”

“I would have to trouble you then.”

Many nodded their heads slightly. However, their gazes towards Zai Xuan wasn't the slightest bit polite at all. For experts that came from the immortal realms, they wouldn't have the king of such a remote world in their eyes. In addition, Zai Xuan's strength was also very ordinary, he wasn't worthy of their attention.

“Are there beauties to enjoy?” A sinister-eyed young man stared at Zai Xuan as his face flashed with evil. The evil qi exuded from him was extremely terrifying. Just a single glance was sufficient to know that this man wasn't any kind-hearted soul.

“Naturally.” Zai Xuan smiled.

“Haha, the beauties of a particle world should taste pretty good, right?” The evil-looking young man smiled happily as a strange light gleamed in his eyes, causing many to cast looks of disgust at him. Usually for a cultivator to reach his level, they wouldn't be easily swayed by beauty. Their 'lust' would weaken, and was more easily controllable. It was clear that this person must have practiced those evil arts. This was why his lust was so overwhelming.

“This person doesn't dare to act out his desires in the immortal realms but is actually so brazen after coming to a particle world. I'm afraid many females would suffer his evil grasp before long. Who would have thought that the hegemon of this world would cooperate with him? Truly, this hegemon seems to have no moral codes of conduct.” Some silently mused in their hearts. However since this

didn't concern them, they couldn't be bothered with it as well. But since their daos were different, they didn't accept the invitation of Zai Xuan and went their own way.

The expert riding on the golden jiao swept a glance at the evil-looking young man as he coldly laughed in his heart. Inner worlds like these were simply droplets of water to the ocean that's the immortal realms. They were small and extremely remote, and were suitable to conduct some hidden business if one so desires. No wonder there were many who said that for those characters who offended the major powers in the immortal realms, they would usually choose to hide away in an inner world because there were simply too many, which resulted in it being hard to find unless one knew the specific coordinates.

"I wonder if there are unique and strange places here in this inner world." The jiao dragon the expert was riding then let out a roar as it whistled through the air, vanishing from this place in the blink of an eye.

In the airspace above the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the Medicine Sovereign and a number of figures stood in the air. Even Uncle Black and the old man who saved Mo Qingcheng from Pill Emperor Hall were present.

"The space tunnel linking the Royal Sacred City to the outside worlds has been opened. I didn't expect that there would be a supreme existence coming here to accept disciples. Seems like this world is going to be the focus of plenty of attention. It might even attract those super strong existences in the immortal realms." Only to see that the old man was stating this with a frown.

"We need to leave here." Uncle Black faintly spoke. The others all went silent when they heard his words. They turned their gazes downwards to the depths of the Medicine Sovereign Valley where Qin Wentian was as they sighed in their hearts.

"But, I truly feel reluctant to leave the young master in a place like this." Someone sighed.

"Even if you are reluctant, you must do so. We've already revealed ourselves once. And the immortal will of experts on the level of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor could surround this entire world with just a sweep. Nobody can escape his eyes. Also, since the Eastern Sage is accepting disciples here, the Royal Sacred Region would definitely attract the attention of other supreme existences. We have no choice but to leave." The calm voice of Uncle Black contained within it a trace of resolution. The others all nodded, they also understood how powerful experts at the Immortal Emperor Realm were.

An Immortal Emperor from the immortal realms would be here. They cannot attract the slightest bit of attention. They didn't wish that them being here would affect the future of their young master.

"Ai, Medicine Sovereign, we will leave the young master in your care then." One among them instructed the Medicine Sovereign.

"Don't worry. After living for so many years, I have already lived long enough. Around twenty plus years ago, I should have already died. It was thanks to you all who extended my life, allowing me to shed my mortal form, ascending to immortality in a single step. Just extending my life is already a debt of gratitude that I can never repay; let alone the fact of aiding me to breakthrough to the immortal foundation realm. The life of this old me belongs to you, although I have no idea who you all are, or why you all treat Qin Wentian this way. I can promise that as long as I have a breath of life left, I won't allow him to die."

The Medicine Sovereign sincerely stated. He had never once inquired about Qin Wentian's identity. That was a level so high up that it wasn't something he could come in contact with. He just needed to repay the debt of gratitude and in addition, being able to witness the growth of a heaven-defying genius is also something that he was proud of.

"What we've done for him has already exceeded the boundaries which our master and madame had set. As the son of them both, he carries an extraordinary destiny. We ought to believe that he would be able to rise up step by step, depending on his own efforts to become an existence at the peak. This is the command our master and madame left for us, there's no need for you all to remain so stubborn to stay here to ensure Wentian's safety any longer. Let's leave."

The tone of Uncle Black was strict and cold, just like how he lectured Qin Wentian in the past.

"Okay, okay. We will listen to you." The experts glanced at Uncle Black. If Uncle Black was truly as unfeeling as his tone was now, how could he have become a cripple? They had no way to forget the events of that year.

Casting a deep glance at the place where Qin Wentian was cultivating. They drew in a deep breath but had nothing more to add.

"Medicine Sovereign. Relay this message to the young master. That little doll Qing'er is a good girl. She is always in the shadows, watching out for and protecting him. That lass's body is sealed by a very powerful technique, and her status is extraordinary. I believe the descent of the Eastern Sage this time around to this place must have something to do with her." Uncle Black himself seemed to be ill-at-ease as he spoke to the Medicine Sovereign.

A strange expression appeared on the face of the Medicine Sovereign as he glanced at Mo Qingcheng who not far away from Qin Wentian.

“Tell him what he needs to know. As for how he chooses, leave it to himself, nobody can make the decision for him. It is so on the path of cultivation, and it is also so on the path of love.” Uncle Black left behind these words as the group of figures all soared into the air, departing from this area. The Medicine Sovereign nodded his head. He too knew of the existence of Qing`er. And this young woman was the same as his own disciple Mo Qingcheng, both were extremely sentimental women.

Uncle Black and his other followers left the Royal Sacred Region just like that. However, Qin Wentian didn`t know anything regarding this. He was still silently cultivating, trying to condense a second constellation.

However, the condensation of a constellation first required an epiphany. Without that, it was useless no matter how much time was spent. Once an epiphany arrived, condensation of a constellation could happen in a mere instant.

Qin Wentian at this moment had already gained insights on several ways to fuse his true intents. However, there wasn`t a new fusion that could surpass or stand equally with his Dreamworld Constellation. If that was the case, it was useless even if he condensed a second constellation, hence he might as well not do so!

Chapter 708: The Ignorant is Fearless

Uncle Black and the others silently departed. Only the Medicine Sovereign knew of this, they didn`t alert this fact to Qin Wentian.

A supreme expert like the Eastern Sage Great Emperor actually noticed this remote world, the Royal Sacred Region? Under the scrutiny of his immortal will, nothing in this world could be hidden from him.

In addition, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor came here to recruit disciples. This meant that the Royal Sacred Region is being exposed to the vision of the immortal realms. It isn`t just the Eastern Sage Great Emperor alone. Maybe he himself wouldn`t care so much about this remote world; but the others would because each and every action of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, no matter how

minute, would attract countless attention. Let alone this time around, it was such a big event such as recruiting a disciple.

Hence, Uncle Black and the others could only leave.

The rumors became reality. The Royal Sacred City was all in a fervor because of the news that a supreme existence was accepting a disciple here. This supreme existence goes by the name of Eastern Sage Great Emperor, it was unknown how terrifyingly powerful he was. If the Sacred Emperor is compared to the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, he would be like how an ordinary mortal was compared to himself, the Sacred Emperor.

Nobody knew exactly how strong this supreme existence was, they only knew that he was strong, incomparably strong.

In any case, as long as one had an opportunity to become the disciple of the Great Emperor, even if they are just an ordinary mortal, their status would instantly transcend over everyone. Even the members of the Royal Sacred Sect had to bow low and be very respectful, hence how could this news not cause the Royal Sacred Region to be in a fervor? The commotion was so great that even the earlier grand battle between the Medicine Sovereign Valley and the Royal Sacred Sect was temporarily forgotten.

Now, this disciple recruitment was the greatest and most important event in the Royal Sacred Region. Only that even now, no one knew why the Eastern Sage Great Emperor suddenly wanted to accept a disciple here in this world.

But even so, the experts from the immortal realms continued to descend to the Royal Sacred Region, causing quite an uproar.

Not only that, some among these visitors were extremely arrogant and despotic, acting like they were the lord of this world. They basically didn't even have the 'experts' of the Royal Sacred Sect in their eyes, calling them country bumpkins to their faces which resulted in a lot of anger. However, many didn't dare to speak out. There was once a conflict which happened because of this derogatory term, leading to a heaven chosen from an aristocratic clan striking out. Yet, the result was that he was insta-killed along with all his followers. Those who witnessed it could only shiver in fear and didn't dare to say anything. Even the aristocrat clan didn't dare to take revenge. To them, people from the immortal realms are immeasurably deep, and had overwhelming combat strength. Also, nobody knew their backgrounds hence it was better not to stir up trouble for themselves.

In fact, many of these arrogant and despotic people were as cowardly as a mouse when back in the immortal realms, keeping a low profile, not daring to antagonize anyone. But here in a particle world, everything was different. They had a superior feeling and treated country bumpkins of this world like insects, controlling their fates easily and none dared to resist them.

If one was to use a word to describe why their behaviour was like this, the word is simply 'superiority.' They felt a sense of superiority, just like Zai Xuan and Lu Ziyang, like they were a tier higher than the people in this world.

The majority of the visitors had a sense of superiority. Those that made trouble here were only a part of it. As for the others from the immortal realms, they might have a sense of superiority but they disdained to bully the 'weaklings' in a particle world. After all, it wouldn't be much of a glory if they showed off their strength and abused the weaklings. It also made sense that there were truly extraordinary people among the visitors. Given that these people were here because they wanted to be taken on as a disciple by the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. How could one get the Great Emperor to take notice if they weren't extraordinary?

Right now, in the inn where people first spotted the external visitors, there were many currently drinking there. Among them, were Zai Xuan, Lu Ziyang and a group of their followers.

Recently, Zai Xuan has been in a bad mood because of that evil-looking young man whom he invited earlier. That fellow wasn't simply just lustful, he cultivated in an evil art which uses women as his cultivation furnace, bedding them to increase his cultivation. And as for those women whom he 'enjoyed,' none of them survived.

There were many beautiful female servants in the Royal Sacred Sect which were gifted to the evil young man by Zai Qiu but the evil-looking young man only wanted more and more. He didn't simply want women, he wanted those extremely beautiful ones.

Just after a few days, the evil-looking young man even abducted beautiful members of their Royal Sacred Sect and even had intentions towards Lu Ziyang, causing Zai Xuan to feel extremely unhappy. But to his surprise, he discovered that after bedding a large quantity of women, the aura of the evil-looking young man actually strengthened and rose up to the peak of third level of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. This couldn't help but make him feel a hint of his heart being moved when he noticed.

If one discarded one's morals, this cultivation technique was an extremely good one. One could enjoy the taste of women while simultaneously raising one's cultivation. Hence, Zai Xuan didn't

chase the evil young man away, he continued allowing the evil young man to do as he pleased, in hopes of getting into his good books.

Hence, recently, the news of beautiful females disappearing one after another spread like wildfire, and this matter was only made known to all after a top female heaven chosen of a major power disappeared.

At this moment, a row of silhouettes whistled through the air. The figure in the lead was dressed in white, he was handsome and exuded an extraordinary aura. After casting a glance downwards, he descended from the air in the direction of the inn.

Zai Xuan and Lu Ziyang froze. A cold glint of light could be seen flashing within Zai Xuan's eyes while Lu Ziyang had a look of puzzlement on her face. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect around Zai Xuan all had ice cold expressions, as their eyes flickered with killing intent.

"Qin Wentian, he is Qin Wentian!" Someone exclaimed. The people in this inn was instantly in an uproar. When Qin Wentian arrived, many people opened up a pathway for him. Right now, in the Royal Sacred Region, there was none who didn't know of Qin Wentian's name.

Qin Wentian sat down at a table not far from Zai Xuan. There were also experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley around him for protection. Currently, the Sacred Emperor and Medicine Sovereign seemed to have come to a silent agreement. Neither side continued their confrontation, yet it was inevitable for the atmosphere to be tense when both sides meet each other.

Qin Wentian poured a cup of wine for himself, he came out for a walk just after he concluded his closed-door seclusion and the instant he came out, he heard about many of the things that was currently happening in the Royal Sacred Region. Naturally, the things he heard also included the news of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor accepting a disciple and also, the arrogance of the external visitors and even a guest of the Royal Sacred Sect abducting beautiful females in the Sacred Royal City with no concerns whatsoever.

He felt a fury boiling in his heart. All of them were cultivators as well; yet just because they came from the immortal realms, they could act like a tyrant and give no regards about the lives of the people here? What nonsense was this?

"I've heard the term 'country bumpkin' from your mouth before. Although you are someone from the Royal Sacred Sect, you should have been to the immortal realms to cultivate before, right?" Qin Wentian stared at Zai Xuan, his cold eyes flickering with a light that would cause fear in the hearts of others.

Right now, Zai Xuan no longer dared to underestimate Qin Wentian like how he did before. This demon-level character that had a violet-gold astral soul also had overwhelming combat strength. He couldn't help but admit that if they were at the same level, Qin Wentian would surely defeat him.

“But so what?” Zai Xuan's eyes gleamed with coldness. He was a little jealous of Qin Wentian. In this world controlled by his Royal Sacred Sect, this country bumpkin actually had a violet-gold astral soul and the protection of an immortal-ranked expert.

“So what if these visitors are from the immortal realms? You who was born and bred here also termed the people of our world as country bumpkins? But what does that make you, and who the hell do they think they are?” Qin Wentian drank a cup of wine as he mocked, feeling extremely unhappy his heart at the arrogance of these external visitors.

At this moment at another table, there were three people who put down their wine cups, as their gazes shot towards Qin Wentian. One among their number had eyes that gleamed with a crimson bloody light as a dangerous aura radiated out from him.

However after which, his lips twitched as he smiled.”The manner of speech of this country bumpkin truly stinks of arrogance.”

“Xon, how can people in a country bumpkin world know that they are country bumpkins? Their vision and perspective are limited and simply don't know how vast and strong the immortal realms are. As the saying goes, the ignorant are fearless. They don't know anything, thus it's only normal that they are not afraid.” Another person sitting at the table laughed.

“That's true. Having a limited perspective can also be a kind of sorrow. They have no idea that their world is ranked at the bottom. How could they know that there are some super strong experts from the immortal realms who could simply destroy countless particle worlds like this one if they are unhappy. They don't know how tiny and inconsequential they are.” The third person nodded as they continued admiring the wine, treating Qin Wentian's words like thin air. It was obvious that their sense of superiority was overwhelming.

“Hehe.” Zai Xuan had a smile on his face when he heard these words, he also didn't bother to reply Qin Wentian. The words of these three people were already sufficient.

Within the inn, many people had expressions of rage on their faces. These people were truly too arrogant.

No matter what, Qin Wentian was the most outstanding genius of their world. It was unknown how high his talent is, yet he was now mocked by these people.

“Qin Wentian, it’s only natural that these people from the immortal realms would be so arrogant. However, you better endure this first. With your talent, you would sooner or later become someone they have to look up to in the future.” Many people felt indignant in their hearts yet they dared not say anything. They could only transmit their voices to Qin Wentian, hoping he would be patient as well as to vent their unhappiness.

“The ignorant are fearless? I guess so. Only weaklings would love to flaunt their sense of superiority because they knew that their existences are already at the absolute bottom and have always been suppressed by others.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly replied, causing the three of them to stiffen.

“Sir Qin’s words as usual truly stirs one’s spirit. Xian`er is impressed.” At this moment, a gentle and beautiful sounding voice drifted over only to see several figures that came up the stairs. One among them was as beautiful as a celestial maiden, instantly causing the attention of everyone to be riveted on her. Even for those visitors from the immortal realms, all of them had stunned and dazed looks on their faces.

This female was the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region, Lin Xian`er!

Chapter 709: Scum

“Xian`er.” Qin Wentian had an expression of pleasant surprise on his face as he saw Lin Xian`er approaching. She walked towards the table of Qin Wentian and smiled, “Sir Qin, do you mind if Xian`er sat here?”

“Xian`er, there’s no need to be so polite among us. Just feel free to sit here if you like to.” Qin Wentian smiled back. Back then in the Immortal Martial Realm, many people purposely targeted him and his friends. Xian`er had helped his friends with no regards to her safety and asked for nothing in return. Although she had a flawless countenance, she wasn’t a fickle and flirtatious woman. What she wanted was to find an outstanding man that could love her deeply, it was just the normal thinking of any woman.

Lin Xian`er's eyes were like silk when she heard Qin Wentian's reply. Her smiling eyes stared at Qin Wentian, exuding so much charm that it could mesmerize souls. She then moved and sat down beside Qin Wentian.

"Xian`er, when did you arrive here at the Royal Sacred City?" Qin Wentian helped Lin Xian`er to pour a cup of wine as he asked with a smile. This maiden was as charming as ever, her soul-stirring appearance made tender feelings bloom in one's heart as they involuntarily wanted to take care of her.

"It's rumored that there's a supreme existence from the immortal realms that wishes to recruit a disciple here, which caused the entire Royal Sacred City to be in a fervor. Xian`er naturally wants to partake in the liveliness." Lin Xian`er pursed her lips up in a charming manner as her gentle gaze landed on Qin Wentian."After we parted that time, I didn't expect that when I meet Sir Qin again, Sir Qin would be so exceptional. In the past Xian`er already thought that Sir Qin was an extraordinary individual, but it seems that even then, I might have underestimated you."

Right now, Qin Wentian was simply too famous. His rise was like a legend that spread throughout the Royal Sacred Region. Is there even anyone else who dared to challenge the members of the Royal Sacred Sect just after they broke through to Celestial Phenomenon? Not only that, he even jumped levels and won against the opponents the Royal Sacred Sect sent against him.

Qin Wentian was simply a living legend, the people of the Royal Sacred Region were all witnessing his rise.

"Xian`er, don't tease me." Qin Wentian laughed.

"Did I?" Lin Xian`er's beautiful eyes stared straight at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to feel embarrassed and he didn't dare to match her gaze. Her beautiful eyes were simply too alluring.

"That day when we first got acquainted, if I knew Sir Qin would be so outstanding, I would already have jumped on you when we were in the pavilion. At that time, you were still unwedded yet." Lin Xian`er flashed a coquettish smile, not fearing on touching on any taboo topics at all. Qin Wentian could only bitterly smile as he was teased mercilessly by Xian`er.

"Oh ya, Sir Qin are you intending to take on concubines? If you are, you must definitely consider Xian`er okay?" Lin Xian`er smiled even more radiantly when she noted the awkward expressions on Qin Wentian's face.

“Xian`er, I give up...” Being teased by such a beautiful maiden, it was only natural that there was no way for Qin Wentian to be angry. He would only feel awkwardness.

“Xian`er is being serious.” Lin Xian`er pouted, as the amount of charm her eyes exuded was as much as before, simply staring at Qin Wentian just like this.

Qin Wentian’s soul wasn’t stolen yet, but the other people in the inn already felt their spirits and souls being stolen away. Staring at that mesmerizing countenance, they couldn’t help but to gulp down a mouthful of saliva. They wanted nothing more than to lunge over and kiss her. At this moment, they truly hated the fact that they weren’t Qin Wentian. If they were him, they would immediately spring onto Lin Xian`er and gobble her up. How could one still remain a ‘gentleman’ when a girl so beautiful delivers herself to you? They would all turn into horny beasts straight away.

Zai Xuan, Lu Ziyang and the other external visitors were all taken aback by Lin Xian`er’s beauty. Even in the immortal realms, beauty of this standard was also extremely rarely seen.

Lu Ziyang was also a beautiful maiden, hence she felt a surge of enmity bloom in her heart when she glanced at the outstanding Lin Xian`er. Traces of unhappiness could be seen in her eyes, especially during the moments where Zai Xuan glanced at Lin Xian`er. Evidently, he was comparing herself with the number one beauty of the Royal Sacred Region.

Zai Xuan was now even more jealous of Qin Wentian. Not only was the talent of this fellow outstanding, he still won the favor of such a beautiful maiden to the extent that she was willing to give herself up to him if he wanted it.

“I didn’t think that such a beautiful woman would exist in this country bumpkin world.” Initially, Xon was still angered from Qin Wentian’s mocking tone, but all his anger melted away upon seeing Lin Xian`er. What replaced it was a sense of passion. Such a high-grade woman was simply too rare. If people like her was in the immortal realm, they would surely become the exclusive property of those super strong existences, not allowing others to taint them. Who would have thought that they would meet a woman of this grade in this particle world today?

Although they weren’t lustful and had good control, that was only in comparison to the evil-looking young man. In this particle world, they had the mindset that they could do whatever they want. Since they met such a beauty, how marvelous would it be if they could taste her?

“Brother Xon, what unexpected fortune. That maiden even seems to be very coquettish as well.” A person laughed as an expression of lust flashed in his eyes.

Lin Xian`er frowned, after which her furrowed brows smoothed. She also knew the lust she inspired in males, she had seen it too many times in their eyes and she was also very clear that if she was just an ordinary commoner, her life would be an endless nightmare. However, these people were from the immortal realms, they gave no regards about her background at all.

“Sir Qin, these people from the immortal realms truly makes one feel disappointment.” Lin Xian`er endured her anger and shook her head.

“Indeed.” Qin Wentian placed his wine cup down and emotionlessly continued, “A bunch of dirty fellows who kept thinking themselves as someone with extraordinary statuses, terming us as country bumpkins. How sad.”

“How interesting.” The three visitors from the immortal realm clenched their fists as the wine cup in their hands shattered. An instant later, whistling sounds rang out as several silhouettes appeared one after another, all of them standing behind Xon and his two companions.

Xon’s eyes gleamed with a crimson bloody glow as he played with the broken fragments of the wine cup in his hand. He stared at Lin Xian`er as he spat out, “Go get that woman for me.”

“Hold on.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from afar. After which, the crowd only saw an evil-looking young man hurrying his way over. Even from far away, his eyes were solidly fixated onto Lin Xian`er.

When he arrived at the inn, an extremely evil aura gushed forth towards Lin Xian`er. Lin Xian`er furrowed her brows as she retreated behind Qin Wentian. Yet everyone only saw the evil-looking young man taking deep breaths as an intoxicated expression appeared on his face.

“Who would have thought that such a perfect specimen would exist in this particle world, the fragrance that exudes from her is so nice to smell. If I can enjoy her fully for one night, I would even be willing if my cultivation base is damaged. After obtaining you, I’m going to enjoy you slowly numerous times before I suck your essence away. But I really can’t bear to do so.” The eyes of the evil-look young man flickered with a nefarious light. After which, he stared at Zai Xuan and stated, “Brother Zai, catch that woman for me and I will give you what you want.”

Zai Xuan froze, he then turned and replied, “You know what I want?”

“Naturally. Who wouldn’t want such a wonderful cultivation technique?” A deep grin appeared on the face of the evil-looking young man. A look of contemplation appeared on Zai Xuan’s face and indeed as expected, Lu Ziyuan quickly lengthened the distance between her and Zai Xuan as her countenance grew unsightly.

“Haha, Zai Xuan, you already helped me so many times. What’s one more time?” The evil-looking young man laughed uproariously, his words causing Lin Xian`er to glare coldly at Zai Xuan as she coldly spoke, “You are someone of the Royal Sacred Sect yet you aided him to abduct the women of the Royal Sacred Region to help him cultivate?”

Zai Xuan stiffened, his expression growing extremely ugly to look at. He silently cursed this man in his heart, what a bastard.

“The Royal Sacred Sect self-proclaimed themselves as the hegemon of our world. Seems like now, they don’t even treat the humans in the Royal Sacred Region as human beings but rather commodities to handle as they pleased. Initially, they threatened Grand Xia and ancient Ye and now, they even did so many immoral things. If the Royal Sacred Sect isn’t destroyed, the Royal Sacred Region shall never know peace.” Qin Wentian’s countenance was also extremely cold. He wasn’t a saint but as a part of this world, how could he not feel rage when he learned that these external visitors were doing as they desired, committing all sorts of evil and were even aided by the Royal Sacred Sect?!

Today, while in this inn, because of the coincidental meeting with Lin Xian`er, he clearly saw that these external visitors obviously didn’t put anyone in this world into their eyes, wanting to do what their heart desires. They didn’t care about logic, their nefarious wills magnified and if this was to continue on, the Royal Sacred Region would definitely be in trouble.

What made Qin Wentian infuriated the most was Zai Xuan. As someone from the Royal Sacred Sect, the leader of the Royal Sacred Region, he didn’t stand on the side of people of this world and abetted the outsiders in doing evil. This despicable behaviour simply had no bottom line.

Those in the inn all had unsightly expressions when they stared at Zai Xuan, with hatred and enmity flickering in their eyes. The cases of the missing females in the Sacred Royal City was actually done by him? This was the holy and sacred place? The Royal Sacred Sect? Hegemon of this world?

“Surround this place and kill them all but leave the female alive”. Zai Xuan issued a command. The experts under him swiftly carried out his orders. This news couldn’t be spread out. Those who knew of this had to be killed with no mercy.

Those in the inn all trembled as they felt chills in their heart. Zai Xuan was going to kill them to protect his secret.

“Beauty, I will allow you to enjoy the wonders of this world.” The evil-looking young man laughed sinisterly when he saw this scene.

The experts from the Celestial Maiden Sect all stepped out, protecting Lin Xian`er. At the same time, the experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley also appeared together with a few combat puppets, and stood around Qin Wentian.

Currently, Qin Wentian was someone that the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill at all cost. How could the Medicine Sovereign be careless? Since Qin Wentian dared to come out, there would naturally be experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley together with him.

This commotion attracted the attention of spectators from afar. Many flew up into the air for a better look, including some of the external visitors from the immortal realms. The young man riding the golden jiao was here as well. His gaze was riveted on the scene below, as a cold light flashed within. The disciple recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor caused the space tunnel to the Royal Sacred Region to be opened. Other than a few extraordinary geniuses, the majority who came here were scums, wanting to proclaim themselves kings, doing whatever they wanted when they arrived at this particle world.

He looked down on these people, but was also too lazy to be bothered with them as well. They were just a bunch of scums, and no matter if it was in particle worlds or the immortal realms, people like these were countless in number.

“Doing such despicable and scummy things, yet still acting so prestigious and high up. Even if my Royal Sacred Region is a country bumpkin world in your eyes, we will never stand for this. All of you shall die here.” Qin Wentian commanded as a number of combat puppets flew out, unleashing attacks towards their opponents!

Chapter 710: Immortals Descending from the Skies

“Bastard.” Zai Xuan’s expression was extremely unsightly. Qin Wentian actually brought along so many combat puppets with him.

These puppets were all at the peak of the fifth-rank and needed many Ascendants working together before they could fight against one. How could the number of experts he brought with him be sufficient?

Right now, the golden dragon puppet slashed its talons through the skies, causing an endless screen of light to envelop this entire space, separating it from the world outside.

The expressions on those external visitors' faces all drastically changed. Xon roared in rage, "Country bumpkin, you dare to target us?"

"Kill him." Qin Wentian glanced at him, the light shimmering within his eyes was extremely cold.

As the command of Qin Wentian rang out, a puppet in the form of a great roc flapped its wings as it sliced through the air towards Xon. Xon retreated with explosive speed. Although he was powerful and had fast speed, how could he compare to such tyrannical combat puppets? The space he fled to was ripped through by an immense laceration energy, as his body was directly sliced into many pieces, dying an extremely miserable death.

His protectors couldn't react in time, they couldn't even fend for themselves let alone save Xon.

"You dare to kill us?" A good friend of Xon paled as he frenziedly tried to flee. However, how could the curtain of light that enclosed this space break apart so easily? A jiao python directly lunged towards him, biting him to death. There was simply no mercy.

"SATISFYING!" The people in the inn called out excitedly. These external visitors were too arrogant, their deaths released the frustrations they all felt.

The Royal Sacred Sect abetted this evil, personally helping the evil-looking young man to abduct the beauties of the Royal Sacred Region. It was simply too despicable. Since Qin Wentian was willing to take the lead and stand up for the people of this world. They were naturally happy in their hearts.

"RUMBLE!"

A thunderous boom sounded, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect finally broke through the enclosed space and quickly brought Zai Xuan together with them as they fled with great haste. Some of the combat puppets immediately went to stop them.

The evil-looking young man also wanted to escape but he simply didn't have the time to do so facing the onslaught of attacks from the puppets.

“Do you still think you can live?” Qin Wentian's voice rang out. The terrified gaze of the evil-looking young man turned over as a resplendent constellation manifested in the air. After this, he only felt that he was placed in another dimension. This was naturally none other than Qin Wentian's Dreamworld Constellation, he had pulled the evil-looking young man into a dreamscape.

Dreamworld Constellation was a kind of domain-type constellation.

The expression of the evil-looking young man changed. He stared at his surroundings before he turned a pleading look towards Qin Wentian. “My cultivation art is extremely marvelous, you can enjoy the pleasures of the world to raise your cultivation base. Do you want to cultivate it?”

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and directly blasted out a gigantic palm imprint in response. The evil young man paled. He stabbed out with his finger into the air, aiming for the gigantic palm imprint. In an instant, the palm imprint turned a blood color before it shattered apart.

“My cultivation art can allow any beautiful woman to become your slave. An example is the celestial maiden behind you. As long as you use my technique on her, she would turn into a wanton sex slave, satisfying your every request. Are you truly not moved by it?” The evil young man urged, while also releasing his own constellation at the same time. Filaments of light containing an evil energy cascaded downwards, exuding a strange and peculiar aura as they formed a ball of light and shot towards Qin Wentian.

“Vile creature. Die!” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. This time around, without Zai Xuan's protection, the evil young man didn't have anyone to rely on. His countenance turned incomparably ugly as he icily shot back, “I'm a disciple of the Evil Desire Sect from the immortal realms. If you kill me, my sect will definitely hunt you down and turn all your women into slaves. You best think through it clearly.”

“Are you trying to frighten me? If your sect would really do such a thing for you, why is there not even a single protector with you when you came here? You must be someone at the absolute bottom in the immortal realms, suppressed by others and came here to flaunt your superiority.” Qin Wentian's voice was as cold as ever. As the sound of his voice faded away, the talons of the golden dragon smashed downwards. The evil young man had a look of stark terror painted on his face but even before he had the time to scream, his head was already crushed into pieces.

“He is so decisive.” The people in the inn stared at Qin Wentian who directly gave the order to kill, not even leaving a single one alive. As expected of the most outstanding geniuses of their Royal Sacred Region. Even if these people were external visitors, he gave no damn to the consequences and killed them directly.

Lin Xian`er stood beside Qin Wentian with a smile on her face. Her judgement was off in the past, she actually believed that the era-suppressing geniuses were more outstanding than Qin Wentian. But now from the looks of it, those eight weren't even qualified to be mentioned in the same breath as Qin Wentian. This man was a symbol of an era. And in this era, nobody in the same generation could be comparable to him. He was the legend of the Royal Sacred Region.

Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at Zai Xuan who was in the air. Zai Xuan was the Sacred Prince of the Royal Sacred Sect. There was no need to say anything about the bodyguards in charge of protecting him, they were all extremely powerful experts and the combat puppets temporarily had no way to suppress them.

Naturally, the guards were assigned to him after that clash between the Royal Sacred Sect and the Medicine Sovereign Valley. If it was before, just with his status alone, who would even dare to touch him in the Royal Sacred Region?

“Zai Xuan, you pose as someone from the immortal realms, flaunting your imaginary superiority and referring to us as country bumpkins. You, who is at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, do you dare to have a fight with me?” Qin Wentian stared at Zai Xuan as he spoke. Zai Xuan's eyes were like frost. Sharp gleams of light shot out, so sharp as though it could lacerate Qin Wentian into pieces.

“You are only at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon, I don't want to bully you.” Zai Xuan coldly replied.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with mocking when he heard these words. He then replied, “How sad are you? You even have the face to call me a country bumpkin but you don't dare to fight against me?”

After speaking, Qin Wentian's glance swept through the air as he spoke. “Everyone from the immortal realms, the people of my Royal Sacred Region might be from a particle world but we are all still cultivators pursuing the martial path. Why must there be hierarchy between us? I, Qin, hope that you all will not continue killing recklessly in our world. I, Qin, shall offer thanks in advance first.”

“Your words aren’t wrong. All of us are cultivators that seek the martial path. So, you should also understand that no matter in the immortal realms or the Royal Sacred Region, there would be scum who love to bully the weak. These people cannot represent all of us who came from the immortal realms.” Only to see an expert with an extraordinary aura standing in the air speaking. Qin Wentian nodded his head, “What you say is right. I hope that the visitors from the immortal realms would have the bearing as one who came from there and not a bunch of scums and bastards.”

“Mhm.” The person in the air nodded lightly. At this moment, his eyes looked up as a brilliant light flashed within.

“Huh?” Qin Wentian watched the dome of the heavens, as his countenance turned solemn. His heart pounded rapidly when he saw that an endless multicolored light flooded the sky as a whirlpool of destruction appeared. This instant seemed as though doomsday has arrived, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble violently.

“What is that?” The crowd respectively turned their gazes upwards as they furrowed their brows. The whirlpool of destruction was now so vast that it completely covered the sun.

Right now, even the sky disappeared. The whirlpool of destruction had grown so vast that it replaced the sky.

And it was not only in a single spot. A number of places in the air also manifested whirlpools, it was truly a scene of apocalypse.

“The supreme existence?” A thought appeared in the minds of Qin Wentian and the others. Only supreme existences would have the power to cause such a sight, right? Has the legendary Eastern Sage Great Emperor finally arrived?

“Is this the Eastern Sage Great Emperor? He even has the power to replace the sky.” Someone murmured, as his body shook in terror.

“Replacing the sky?” A person in the air lowered his head and spoke, “What sort of character is the Eastern Sage Great Emperor? This particle world? He would just need a slap to shatter it. This isn’t anything to him, as inconsequential as a grain of sand.

As the sound of his voice faded, the hearts of the people palpitated as an intense desire rose within. Stellar Martial Cultivators at the very end of their paths, would they possess such world-shaking power?

A world to them was actually just a grain of sand? Able to shatter it effortlessly with a single smack?

“If we can become the disciple of the Eastern Sage Majesty, we would be able to interact more with experts on that terrifying level.” Many mused in their hearts. Now it seems like the rumor was becoming reality. The Eastern Sage Great Emperor truly wanted to accept a disciple here in the Royal Sacred Region.

Not only were the people of the Sacred Royal City taken aback, at this very moment...the entire Royal Sacred Region including Grand Shang, Grand Xia and even the Chu Country were all stunned beyond their words. The countless people were all staring at the same sight when they stared into the air. Floods of whirlpools occupied every inch of space in the sky.

For people who knew about the rumor regarding the Eastern Sage Great Emperor accepting a disciple, they still understood what was happening. But for the common populace that had no idea, they were all panicking and their minds were in utter chaos. They stared dumbfoundedly with their hearts trembling, watching on like what seemed to be the end of the world.

The destructive whirlpools in the sky gradually transformed into an incomparable graceful view that shimmered in and out of existence. As time passed, an incredibly vast and majestic immortal palace appeared in the sky.

“Is this a place where immortals reside?” The entire population in this world stared at the scene in the air as the fear in their hearts reached an extreme. Even in their dreams, they wouldn’t dare to imagine that such a scene would appear. It was simply too shocking.

The blurry silhouette of the palace grew clearer and clearer and to everyone’s shock, they could see that in a certain elegant courtyard, tables of delicacies were already prepared. And at the lead position, there was a statue which seemed ordinary, already sitting there. Although it seemed ordinary, it clearly exuded a mysterious and extraordinary aura. It even seemed to be imbued with spirituality and was currently sleeping but could wake up at any moment.

“Is that the statue of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor himself?” The hearts of those from the Royal Sacred Region shook. The Great Emperor actually already prepared a banquet? Was the people he was going to invite also other powerful existences in the immortal realms?

At this very moment, in the immortal palace. A row of blurry silhouettes appeared in the skies. They were akin to small black dots which gradually grew larger and larger as they descended. At the end, they vanished from the vision of everyone else, save those at the Sacred Royal City.

The man in the center was extremely young looking. His hands were clasped behind his back as his countenance was akin to sharp swords. Sweeping his eyes across this world, a hint of slight disdain could be seen.

“Who are these people?” Many in the Royal Sacred City felt their hearts shaking when they saw this scene. Were these all immortals?!