

## Ancient GM 711

### Chapter 711: Innate Supremacy

The row of silhouettes also gradually vanished from the vision of those in the Sacred Royal City.

When they were in the air, there were many who could see them. But as they descended, the number of people who could see them also got increasingly fewer.

Qin Wentian also couldn't see them any longer. He only knew that these people descended somewhere within the Royal Sacred City. As to for their exact location, he had no idea.

"Who are those people? Are they the bodyguards of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor?" Lin Xian`er who was beside Qin Wentian, mumbled under her breath.

"No idea. Seems like the level we can come into contact with is simply too low. A supreme existence in the immortal realm, as we are now, it isn't something that we can imagine." Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling slightly in shock. The rush of impact that scene had given him was exceedingly great.

Lin Xian`er smiled lightly, her beautiful eyes gazed at Qin Wentian,"Maybe one day, you too would be able to reach that level. And when you return from there to the Royal Sacred Region, you would also be able to replace the sky, radiating that kind of apocalyptic might."

"I'm afraid that it would still be very long for me." Qin Wentian softly commented. To become such a supreme existence wasn't something that is achievable in a short period of time.

"Mhm, but at the very least, you have an opportunity to become a disciple of the supreme existence now." Lin Xian`er smiled again. If only those in the Royal Sacred Region could participate in the disciple selection event, Qin Wentian's chance was truly very high. In this era, Lin Xian`er believed that there wouldn't be anyone else who was more dazzling than Qin Wentian. Unless, those from the immortal realms could participate too.

"This indeed is an opportunity." Qin Wentian nodded. Such a supreme existence, if he really was keen to accept disciples, Qin Wentian was naturally willing to put in his best effort, hoping to be

looked upon in favor by the supreme existence. There's no doubt that the improvement in one's martial path had to depend on oneself. But it didn't mean that even after becoming the disciple of a supreme existence he would be sheltered and spoonfed. He could still rely on his own strength to roam the world to upgrade himself. With a supreme existence as a master that occasionally provides guidance to him on his martial path, wouldn't this be a very marvelous thing?

From Qin Wentian's perspective, no matter if one was an orphan or born in a powerful sect, the improvement on one's martial path ultimately cannot be dependent upon others. Under the protection of experts, there was simply no way to truly temper yourself. Without real danger, how could one train their minds and wills to be resolute? How could one's combat prowess be sharpened? These types of people might even be killed by others because they were too weak themselves. Even if he were to become a disciple of a supreme power, he also wouldn't depend on the sect's protection and forget about tempering himself on his own.

At this moment, in a certain location of the Royal Sacred City, those figures which descended from the skies earlier were all there and the place they were in wasn't that far from Qin Wentian.

Over there, there were already two silhouettes waiting. One was an old man while the other was a cold looking maiden that was as pure as a snow lotus. Her gaze was like frost as she stared at the group of people who just arrived.

"My name is Dongsheng Ting, is Princess Qing'er doing well?" This young man was none other than the one who stood in the center in the group of silhouettes which descended from the skies. Right now, he was staring at Qing'er as he asked in a gentle tone that was filled with magnetism. But if one attentively listened to the tone of his voice, they could still hear a sense of aloofness and pride within. This wasn't something that he intentionally wanted to exude but rather, it was simply a habit because of who he was. No matter who he was talking to, the sense of pride in him would always be there.

Qing'er's eyes remained as cold as ever and she didn't reply. She glanced at the old man beside her and the old man immediately smiled and stated, "Princess, Dongsheng Ting is the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. His talent is outstanding and he is also famed throughout the immortal realms of a region. In fact, he broke through to the immortal foundation realm even before the age of a hundred."

"It only took me eighty-seven years." Dongsheng Ting stated.

"Such a degree of talent, even in the immortal realms it's also extremely rarely seen." The old man laughed.

“Oh.” Qing`er commented, just as cold as before as though she hadn’t heard the conversation between them. Her countenance was just as serene as before, with no hints of any fluctuations.

Dongsheng Ting’s attention had been on Qing`er the moment his eyes landed on her. Staring at her serene expression, he couldn’t help but to sigh in his heart. Seems like the youngest daughter of the Evergreen Great Emperor was just like the rumors described.

The Evergreen Emperor turned the tables around in a disadvantageous situation and acquired the authority over an immortal empire in the immortal realms. He was one of the most recent Immortal Emperors whose name shook the realms.

There were rumors which said that during the time when he was contending for the position of Emperor, he sent his youngest daughter away to a remote particle world. It was simply too difficult to look for someone among the countless particle worlds. So, even if he was defeated, he could rest assured that his youngest daughter Qing`er could still live on peacefully and wouldn’t be implicated.

And during the war in which the Evergreen Great Emperor fought for control of the immortal empire, he even lost two of his sons. One could see how cruel the war was. The heirs of the Evergreen Emperor were all outstanding talents, but even they couldn’t escape death in the war between two supreme existences.

As to why the Evergreen Great Emperor only sent his youngest daughter away was because his youngest daughter was simply too young, and hadn’t even cultivated yet. Obviously she couldn’t stay by his side or she might even be implicated. However, this was only the conjecture of people because none of the Evergreen Emperor’s wives and concubines were sent away. Among them, there were also those who had no combat strength. Princess Qing`er was the only exception.

Hence, there was yet another rumor that circulated around the immortal realms. The youngest daughter of the Evergreen Great Emperor had an immortal king physique that was innately gifted, blessed with supremacy since birth.

This rumor instantly caused a large commotion, especially the fact when after the Evergreen Immortal Emperor ascended, he immediately made preparations to fetch Princess Qing`er back. This naturally caused the attention of many to land on the mysterious Princess Qing`er.

The Eastern Sage Great Emperor could be considered a good friend of the Evergreen Great Emperor. Hence, Dongsheng Ting was clearer than most regarding the matters of Qing`er. And at this moment, when he finally saw her temperament, he couldn't help to sigh that the rumors might be very close to the truth.

“Qing`er, my royal father asked me here to fetch you back. The Evergreen Great Emperor misses you a lot but since he knew that you still have an unfulfilled wish, my royal father agreed to the request and would do his best for the Evergreen Great Emperor. As long as there's someone whom the Princess favors, my royal father will accept him as a disciple and guide him with great care. Even if he's unsuitable, my royal father also agreed that he would arrange an expert to accept the person you choose as a disciple. It would not infringe on my royal father's honor.”

Dongsheng Ting spoke to Qing`er. And upon hearing his words, the old man beside Qing`er turned and explained, “Princess, his Majesty Eastern Sage is an Immortal Emperor of the immortal realms and he usually wouldn't casually accept any disciples. Every of his disciples shook the immortal realms with their names and are all extremely outstanding characters with extraordinary talent. If his Majesty accepted a disciple who cannot meet the mark, that would infringe on his Majesty's honor.”

“Hence, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor has really done his utmost for the favor your royal father asked of him. Everything would have to depend on Qin Wentian himself. If he cannot meet the mark, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor would still arrange for an expert under him to accept him as disciple, opening the path to bring him to the immortal realms. Princess has no need to worry so much.”

For supreme existences like the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, who was an Immortal Emperor of a particular region, their disciples were naturally people who attracted vast attention. What the old man said wasn't a lie. If such a character like the Eastern Sage Great Emperor had a useless and inferior disciple, it would definitely affect the prestige of the disciple's master. For some supreme existences, they would be extremely concerned about this. In addition, there was no way they would want to waste time to nurture a useless trash.

“Okay.” Qing`er nodded her head, her reply was only one word which caused a bitter smile to appear on the old man's face. Even when the young man in front of them was the son of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, Princess Qing`er also couldn't be bothered to say much more. This indeed caused one to be slightly speechless.

“The Princess is always like this.” The old man explained to Dongsheng Ting.

“No worries, Princess Qing`er must have definitely suffered a lot in this realm. It’s only natural that she doesn’t likes to speak much. Junior has long heard of senior’s great name, and today would really be a great opportunity for me if I can seek senior’s discourse on the Dao.” Dongsheng Ting bowed slightly, exuding an elegant aura.

“You are too polite. With the personal guidance of his Majesty, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, when can it ever be my turn to guide Prince Dongsheng.” The old man calmly replied in a manner that was neither servile nor overbearing. Although the person in front of him was the son of a good friend of the Evergreen Great Emperor, he himself was a great general under Qing`er’s father. He naturally couldn’t shame his Emperor by being too servile. As to Princess Qing`er, it was because he had no choice as she was the youngest daughter of his Emperor. But with regards to Dongsheng Ting, it was already sufficient to show some basic respect, there was no need to over do it.

“Princess, it’s time for us to leave.” The old man turned and spoke to Qing`er.

Qing`er’s beautiful eyes flashed with a trace of reluctance before she spoke in a low voice, “Before I leave...I wish to see him one last time to say goodbye.”

“Mhm. Naturally.” The old man upon seeing that Qing`er has finally agreed to him, heaved a sigh of relief.

“Let’s go.” Their group of people then stepped out and soared into the sky.

Qin Wentian continued standing on top of the inn. However at this moment, he felt an intense spatial energy fluctuation as a group of figures directly appeared above him. When Qin Wentian noticed a particular figure among them, he couldn’t help but to start as his heart welled up with emotions.

Qin Wentian stared at the group of people who descended from the skies. They came from the immortal palace and Qing`er, was standing together with them.

“The Medicine Sovereign’s speculations are correct.” Qin Wentian felt a knot of complexity in his heart. That beautiful silhouette was akin to a snow lotus, so it turned out that she had never left his side. Not only that, she even managed to invite a Great Emperor of the immortal realms to come here to accept disciples. Was it just to give him an opportunity?

The others who are present were all flared up with excitement. These people were those who descended from the immortal palace earlier, the subordinates of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor.

As for Lin Xian`er, she was similarly stunned as well. She stared at those people before staring at Qing`er, while feeling an intense wave rocking her heart.

“That maiden who likes to follow Qin Wentian around, what is her true identity?” Lin Xian`er couldn’t help but to muse silently.

Qing`er slowly stepped out, taking the initiative to walk to Qin Wentian’s side. Her cool gaze stared at Qin Wentian before she slowly lowered her head, and whispered, “I have to leave now, I can’t be by your side any longer...”

Upon hearing that melodious voice, Qin Wentian actually was at a loss of how to reply. He could only ask in dumb manner, “Is it possible for you not to leave?”

Qing`er inclined her head, her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as she shook her head, her mannerism also exhibiting an intense reluctance.

“In the future, you have to live well...” Qing`er continued, her voice was still as melodious and serene. But right now, Qin Wentian actually felt an impulse to choke with emotions. He could feel his tears about to flow, this maiden who treat words like gold, why did she still come here and told him to live well before she left?

“Mhm, you too. You have to live well.” Qin Wentian forcefully put on a smile as he stared at Qing`er...

## Chapter 712: The Most Beautiful Tears

The people in the surroundings all stared at Qing`er and Qin Wentian. Their relationship was evidently close, yet there seemed to be a sense of distance. After all, most of the crowd knew that Qin Wentian’s wife was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Mo Qingcheng.

But what made all of them taken aback by shock was that it appeared that this maiden seemed to be acquainted with those who descended from the immortal palace. What was her identity exactly?

There were also experts from the Royal Sacred Sect who recognised Qing`er. This was none other than the maiden who threatened them in their Royal Sacred Sect before. And when they saw her cool-looking gaze, they couldn't help but to recall the words she said as their hearts trembled at the memory.

Was that truly words of arrogance?

This mysterious maiden, if she really wanted to raze the Royal Sacred Sect to the ground, would she not be able to accomplish it?

Upon thinking of here, their hearts went cold as the gaze they directed at Qin Wentian became filled with complexity. This young man that exuded unmatched magnificence throughout his generations, what charms does he have exactly? Why were the women beside him so outstanding?

Mo Qingcheng of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Lin Xian`er of the Celestial Maiden Sect and at this moment, they realised that this mysterious Qing`er might very well be someone from the immortal realms.

“Princess Qing`er, it's time for us to leave.” At this moment, Dongsheng Ting's voice drifted over. Qing`er didn't turn back. Her beautiful eyes were still looking at Qin Wentian. After which she mumbled, “I will...”

And at the instant when Qing`er spoke, a gust of wind breezed by. Beside Qin Wentian, yet another stunning silhouette appeared, causing many in the crowd to stare in dumbfounded amazement.

With the three maidens currently standing beside Qin Wentian, not one of them could shift their eyes away. The eyes which they stared at Qin Wentian with, it was already unknown whether the emotions flickering within were envy or jealousy.

Even for a character like Dongsheng Ting, he was also stunned by the beauty of the three maidens. His heart stirred slightly as he deeply glanced at Qin Wentian.

As for Zai Xuan, he was already completely numb with shock.

Qing`er's aura resembled a snow lotus, possessing a transcendent beauty that was out of this world. Mo Qingcheng seemed to shine with a holy light, appearing so saint-like that she seemed to be the

incarnation of innocence. The soul-stirring fragile beauty of Lin Xian`er, caused the hearts of males around her to bloom with the desire to protect her.

Everything under the skies dimmed as these three women stood together, and all three of them stood beside Qin Wentian.

Lu Ziyan who was watching on the fence had already completely froze. Initially, her attitude when she came to this world was all high up and mighty. But at this moment, her pride was totally shattered. It wasn't because of a difference in strength but rather, it was in terms of looks. Her pride had been completely smashed apart, if she stood beside any of the three maidens, not a single male present would even glance at her.

She would simply be like the thin air, and could only be used as a contrast to the beauty of these maidens.

When Mo Qingcheng appeared, Qing`er cast a glance at her. It was impossible to tell the emotions from her cool-looking gaze.

Yet, Qin Wentian smiled at Mo Qingcheng and said, "You've come."

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng held onto Qin Wentian's hand. That warm and gentle dainty hand of hers giving him strength. But from the perspectives of others, it appears that Mo Qingcheng was trying to flaunt her ownership, saying that she was the wife of Qin Wentian.

"I'm leaving." Qing`er's melodious voice mumbled, bidding farewell to Qin Wentian.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded, exerting his strength slightly as he held on to Mo Qingcheng's hand.

After which, Qing`er turned and slowly rose up into the air. Her speed was extremely slow, it was evident that she was feeling an extreme reluctance.

The old man and Dongsheng Ting and the others were on the left and right of Qing`er. This ephemeral maiden who was referred to as 'Princess,' might be an actual princess from the immortal realms.



Qin Wentian's eyes were fixated on the departing back of Qing`er. He drew in a deep breath as his heart trembled violently, feeling as though he had just lost something.

And at this very moment, a soft voice could be heard in the air.

“Qing`er truly treats you very well.”

That was Mo Qingcheng's voice, it was very soft, and spoken in an extremely gentle manner.

“During the times when you faced the greatest danger, she was always the one who appeared by your side. She's like your knight in shining armor, silently protecting you from the shadows. Even you yourself had no idea how much exactly she has done for you.” Mo Qingcheng slowly continued, her voice was just as before, extremely soft but Qin Wentian could hear it clearly. His body involuntarily shook as he turned his gaze onto Mo Qingcheng's flawless countenance.

Even Lin Xian`er was deeply shaken. She stared incredulously at Mo Qingcheng, as though she didn't dare to believe that Mo Qingcheng would actually say such words at such a moment.

Qin Wentian too, he never would have expected.

At this moment, Mo Qingcheng was also gazing at Qin Wentian. A gentle smile painted her face as she spoke, “Master has told me some things in private. Wentian, the things Qing`er has done for you are things which I could never have done. In the past, without me by your side, Qing`er was the one who had always been taking care of you. She would always appear during the times when you needed help most.”

The sunlight fell upon Mo Qingcheng's flawless face. Her smile was so beautiful, so radiant.

“So, I don't want this to be something which would become your regret. Similarly, I also don't want Qing`er to leave here with regrets in her heart. What are you doing? Quickly go chase after her! At the very least, tell her to wait for you...”

In Lin Xian`er's eyes, Mo Qingcheng's smile seemed a little silly. But that radiant smile, that gentle voice, actually caused Qin Wentian's eyes to redden with emotion. He trembled as he held out his hands, holding on to Mo Qingcheng's face tenderly only to see tears also flowing down from her eyes. Yet even so, she was still smiling at him.

“Why are you so silly...” Qin Wentian gently wiped away the tears on Mo Qingcheng’s face.

“At the very least, my love for you wouldn’t be so selfish. I can also do what Qing`er did, I have no regrets.” Mo Qingcheng was still smiling amidst her tears. “I don’t want you to have a stone in your heart, I don’t want you to regret this in the future. And...I don’t want my love for you to become a shackle which binds you. Please forgive me if I get jealous, as a woman this is inevitable. But I would rather I myself be jealous than to see you being heartbroken.”

“Quickly go and chase after her. Qing`er is a wonderful woman, she did so much for you, you shouldn’t let her leave just like this.” Mo Qingcheng tightly squeezed Qin Wentian’s hand before letting him go. Despite her tears, the smile in her eyes made those sparkling drops so beautiful. This scene imprinted itself into Qin Wentian’s mind, forever etched within.

Qin Wentian abruptly stepped forward, tightly hugging Mo Qingcheng. After a moment, he let go and rushed up to the skies, chasing after Qing`er.

Mo Qingcheng was still smiling as she watched the silhouette of Qin Wentian whistling through the skies. Her hand wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and those teardrops seemed to be the most beautiful and the most selfless thing in the world at this moment.

“Qing`er!” Qin Wentian called out. That flawless silhouette that was slowly soaring up the skies paused, she halted her steps and turned, only to see Qin Wentian rushing over in her direction.

Very quickly, Qin Wentian appeared once more in front of Qing`er.

Qing`er stared at Qin Wentian as her lips trembled, yet she didn’t know what to say.

“Qing`er, can I hug you?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with a smile akin to the sunshine, as though he wanted to melt away the snow from the snow lotus.

Qing`er’s body shook, her beautiful eyes involuntarily blinked as a look of shyness faintly showed on her face. But after which, she nodded her head lightly as her hands pulled nervously at the fabric of her dress, “Okay...”

Qin Wentian smiled. He walked up and stretched both his arms, directly bringing Qing`er's soft body into his embrace. He used a lot of strength in this hug, Qing`er's delicate frame shivered lightly but she soon regained her earlier calm. She didn't know what to do with both her hands but eventually, she placed them on Qin Wentian's shoulders, resting them there. At this moment, she only felt sunshine in her heart.

It was as though Qin Wentian used his hug to melt Qing`er away. Only after a very long moment did Qin Wentian relinquish his hold, but his hands were still placed on the willowy waist of Qing`er. The two of them gazed into the eyes of the other and the distance between them was so close. Right now on the face of the beautiful maiden akin to a snow lotus, a faint blush could be seen. And for some reason, it made her even more alluring than before.

Abruptly, Qin Wentian moved his head forward. His lips directly pressed onto Qing`er's soft lips, as he embraced her once again.

Qing`er felt a thunderbolt going off in her mind, she stood there dumbfoundedly, allowing Qin Wentian to kiss her as he will. Her long lashes were so beautiful, and at that moment when she closed her eyes, glimmers of tears could also be seen within.

The countenance of the old man and Dongsheng Ting who were behind her drastically changed. Helplessness could be seen in the eyes of the old man, yet a glint of coldness actually flashed through Dongsheng Ting's eyes. However, he couldn't stop this, he didn't have any right to stop this.

"I'm leaving now." In the throes of their emotion, Qing`er actually pushed Qin Wentian away. After which, she turned and continued her way, as though she didn't want to let Qin Wentian see her reluctance, and to see the tears flowing from her face. She was worried that if she still remained here for one more moment, she would decide never to leave this world.

"Qing`er, wait for me there." Qin Wentian's voice drifted from behind. However, Qing`er's steps didn't slow and she even quickened her pace.

"I will definitely head to the immortal realms to look for you. Even if I have to break through the realms one by one, even if I have to trample upon the nine heavenly layers. I will definitely find you. These clouds are unable to block my vision of you; this piece of sky won't be able to obstruct the path to me finding you!" The stone in Qin Wentian's heart seemed to transform into a raging waterfall that gushed out torrents of water at this instant. He held nothing back.

Qing`er inclined her head, staring at the clouds and staring at this piece of sky. Tears already long stained her face before this!

## Chapter 713: Princess Evergreen

Qin Wentian didn't continue chasing. The old man beside Qing`er deeply cast a glance at Qin Wentian before heading over to Qing`er's side.

The young are brave to the point of recklessness, they had no idea how high the heavens are. It was easy for Qin Wentian to leave such words of arrogance but how could the path he had chosen be so easy to walk?

Below the immortals, everything are mortals. And as for those already at the immortal realm, each step upwards was as difficult as ascending the heavens.

Princess Qing`er had an incomparable physique, blessed with innate supremacy. If Qin Wentian wished to marry Princess Qing`er, the difficulty of this wasn't something normal. If he couldn't mature to a certain level, even if the both of them were deeply in love, they were fated never to be together.

Reality was harsh, it was the destroyer of many beautiful stories and fairy tales.

The old man was also infected by Qing`er's depth of emotions. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart at how naive Qing`er was.

If the Princess had experienced the war which the Evergreen Great Emperor fought and had grown up in the immortal realms instead of this particle world, she wouldn't have been so naive.

The expression on Dongsheng Ting's face was extremely ugly to behold. He came here to escort Qing`er away. And his lofty eyes contained a faint coldness when he saw how close Qin Wentian was to Qing`er.

When he first met Qing`er, although it couldn't be said that he liked her, it was only natural that he would have been faintly attracted to the legendary youngest daughter of the Evergreen Great Emperor who had a flawless countenance and was said to possess an immortal king physique.

When Dongsheng Ting spoke to Qing`er, Qing`er didn't reply but Dongsheng Ting believed that this was her personality hence he wasn't angry. In fact, he thought that it was very normal for the daughter of the Evergreen Great Emperor to have such a character.

But was that truly Qing`er's real personality?

Earlier, she allowed a man from this country bumpkin world to hug her and even kissed her?! She didn't even resist as tears of emotions flowed down her face.

Although this had nothing to do with Dongsheng Ting. After all, there was no relationship between them, save for the fact that their royal fathers were friends, he still felt very uncomfortable in his heart. Extremely uncomfortable.

He would only appear in the Royal Sacred Region, a particle world, because of the imperial order of his royal father. At the start, he was in fact extremely unwilling until his father explained to him Qing`er's status and her rumored physique. Because, he simply couldn't be bothered to waste time. His royal father told him to come here and personally escort Qing`er. How could Dongsheng Ting not understand the intentions within? But now that he seen such a scene, one can very well imagine what Dongsheng Ting was currently feeling.

With regards to Qin Wentian, naturally he wouldn't care about Dongsheng Ting's feelings. He didn't even know what status Dongsheng Ting had.

Staring at that gradually disappearing back view, he felt a sense of disappointment and frustration. He didn't even know that the feelings he had for Qing`er had already reached such a deep level unconsciously. Over ten years, the accumulation bit by bit had already formed into a mountain torrent that all gushed out with no reserves earlier.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with stubbornness, determination and an incomparable conviction. He would soon leave the Royal Sacred Region and venture into the immortal realms. It wouldn't be too far away.

Mo Qingcheng stood below and watched with a sweet smile. It was as though a burden in her heart had been released as well. At this moment, she actually felt a sense of relaxation as though all her worries had been discarded.

As a woman, her senses and intuition were of course very sharp. How could she not have felt the emotions between Qin Wentian and Qing`er? Although because of his love for her, Qin Wentian had never once allowed himself to show any signs or revealed his feelings for Qing`er. But Mo Qingcheng had constantly been asking herself what she should do.

Qin Wentian was a sentimental man, he also had an intense sense of responsibility. He wasn't willing to let Mo Qingcheng down because he did truly love her. And if Mo Qingcheng rejected Qing`er, Qin Wentian would definitely bury the feelings he had for Qing`er deep down underneath, and would never be together with Qing`er.

However, Mo Qingcheng knew that if Qin Wentian did this, he would always have a regret in his heart. She was afraid that she would hurt Qin Wentian, and she was also afraid that she would have to face that version of herself. Hence, she made a decision today, which explained why the burden in her heart was finally unloaded, allowing her to feel a sense of relaxation. Naturally, there would also be the sour emotion that was jealousy. This was the innate nature of women, she had no way to control that.

Everything seemed to have concluded. Abruptly, the expressions on everyone froze. Those beside Qin Wentian suddenly discovered that all the attention in this area was attracted onto Qin Wentian himself. The rush of impact of that scene of lovers parting was so great that it even overshadowed the arrival of Dongsheng Ting and the others.

At this moment, the people all inclined their heads again, staring in the air. And all of a sudden, a row of silhouettes could be seen in the immortal palace in the skies. They were naturally none other than those who came down to escort Qing`er. Initially when they were flying upwards, because the distance were too far, not everyone could clearly see their features. But when they appeared in the immortal palace, the scene became clearer. It was as though the immortal palace had a mysterious power to project the scene of what was happening there to the rest of the world.

In Grand Xia, within the ancient kingdom, a number of ascendants stood in the airspace above as they stared at the scene in the skies. When Fairy Qingmei noticed Qing`er, her entire body involuntarily trembled violently. She had once guessed that Qing`er had a very extraordinary background but when she finally saw it for herself, the rush of impact in her heart was still so intense.

“Qing`er, is her true origins from the immortal realms?” Fairy Qingmei silently mused.

In Chu, there were also those near Qin Wentian who had seen Qing`er before. And at this moment when their eyes landed on Qing`er in that immortal palace, their hearts couldn't help but to shiver.

At this moment, Dongsheng Ting could be seen standing at the most dazzling location in the immortal palace, atop that of a wardrum. His gaze stared downwards at the world, and that, in addition to his lofty eyes with cold arrogance caused everyone in the Royal Sacred Region to instantly notice him.

“Who is that person?” All of them wondered.

“My royal father is the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. He will be selecting a disciple here in the Royal Sacred Region and the conditions are that the disciples must be within a hundred years of age, regardless of his or her current cultivation base. Seven days later, the event will be held in this immortal palace.” Dongsheng Ting calmly spoke, his coldly arrogant voice rang out in every corner of this world, causing the heavens and earth to shake.

This man, was the son of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor.

The rumors were indeed real. His Majesty, Eastern Sage would really accept a disciple, and it would be a personal disciple.

Such an opportunity, if one could grab onto it, they would surely soar up into the sky with a single leap, instantly gaining extraordinary status.

The people born and bred in the Royal Sacred Region might not understand what these words meant. But those external visitors from the immortal realms clearly knew. This time around, the visitors here were all below the age of a hundred.

Within a hundred years old, that was the best period to cultivate.

A hundred years was a dividing range between geniuses in the immortal realms.

If an expert reached the immortal foundation realm within a hundred years, their futures would be unlimited, this meant that they had the potential to become supreme existences. These people were all characters which exuded unmatched magnificence in the immortal realms. There were many powers who wanted to snatch these characters for themselves, and many powerful existences were willing to take them on as disciples. Even if they had no way to become a disciple under the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, it wouldn't be difficult for them to join other major powers.

Hence, by having a restriction of age, it was similar to a restriction of talent.

For those who could step into the immortal level within the age of a hundred, how could they ever come to a particle world to snatch with these country bumpkins? If they wanted a master, countless numbers of major powers would open their arms to welcome them.

“This person said that he is the son of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. If this is true, he should be the youngest son. He is one of those dazzling magnificent characters that broke through to the immortal level before the age of a hundred.” Some visitors from the immortal realms silently mused as they stared at Dongsheng Ting.

To think that the Eastern Sage Great Emperor would really hold a disciple recruitment event in a country bumpkin world. Even if they weren't selected, this could also be considered a form of tempering themselves, right? Not only that, they even saw Dongsheng Ting's glory in person.

Such a character was extremely rarely seen in the immortal realms.

“Seven days later, there will be a connecting tunnel formed. Those who wish to join the selection can use the tunnel to head up to the immortal palace. For those who want to enter, you do so at your own risk. Life and death will be according to your fate, so all of you best consider carefully.” Dongsheng Ting spoke and turned as he departed, disappearing from the view of everyone into the depths of the immortal palace.

Qin Wentian stared at Qing`er's vanishing silhouette as he sighed silently. The opportunity this time around was something Qing`er had gotten for him. No matter what, he would definitely put forth his best effort.

That young man was actually the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. Such a character actually came here personally to fetch Qing`er? What was Qing`er status in the immortal realms exactly?

Slowly walking back to Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian held her hand tightly. He stared at her smile yet he wasn't able to say a single word. There were tens of thousands of words in his vocab, yet nothing was able to express what he felt now.

“Let's go, Dumbo.” Mo Qingcheng gently smiled. Qin Wentian nodded heavily as he pulled Mo Qingcheng along, leaving together. At the same time, he turned to Lin Xian`er.”Xian`er, let's travel together for a little while at least.”



“Mhm.” Lin Xian`er nodded. She knew that Qin Wentian was doing this to prevent others from making trouble for her. After all, Qin Wentian just annihilated a bunch of people here.

In the next seven days, the entire world was in shock. Everyone was talking about the immortal palace, the grudge between the Royal Sacred Sect and Qin Wentian was temporarily tossed to one side.

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Within the thirty three heavenly realms, there was one within an extremely powerful immortal empire. The youngest princess of the empire has returned, the Evergreen Great Emperor personally led the members of the royal clan to welcome her, and bestowed her a title - ‘Evergreen Princess,’ Princess Qing`er.

His Majesty had the title of Evergreen Great Emperor, and the title be bestowed to Qing`er uses the same characters of himself. From this, one could see how much the Evergreen Great Emperor doted on this mysterious princess. This matter, even caused a commotion in a certain region of the immortal realms.

After which, yet another rumored spread that the Eastern Sage Great Emperor actually wanted to recruit a disciple and the location of the selection test was in a country bumpkin world?! It was also rumored that this matter had something to do with the Evergreen Princess.

The Eastern Sage Great Emperor even invited some people to spectate this grand event. These other powerful existences which he invited, were given free reign to accept anyone they found to their liking as their own disciples. Naturally, existences on the same level as the Eastern Sage Great Emperor wouldn’t be interested in this. Those who went were all ranked lower than the Eastern Sage Great Emperor but they too, were extremely powerful existences. If anyone in the Royal Sacred Region was selected by them, that alone was able to change their destiny!

Chapter 714: Connecting Passage

Seven days passed by quickly, the people of the Royal Sacred Region were all rubbing their palms, eager for it to begin. Although they knew that hope was slim, there were still many who wanted to try it. For those extraordinary characters that could attend the banquet the Eastern Sage Great Emperor prepared, if they could be noticed by them, their martial path would be incomparably

smoother. To the people of the Royal Sacred Region, this was a once in a millennia opportunity to ascend to the heavens.

With super powerful immortals, why would there still be a need to care about the Royal Sacred Sect? The Royal Sacred Sect proclaimed itself as the hegemon of this world, yet Zai Xuan actually colluded with such a despicable character. Their reputation took a further hit after that.

Even for members of the Royal Sacred Sect, all of them desired to try out for the selection event. For those super strong characters in the immortal realms, these were all people even the Sacred Emperor himself had to look up to. And if any of them were selected as a disciple, even the Sacred Emperor had to treat them with courtesy. How glorious was this?

In any case, the entire Royal Sacred Region was waiting for the connecting passageway to the immortal palace in the skies. As for those who were over the age of a hundred, they could only sigh silently to vent their frustrations. They didn't even have the qualifications to step onto the connecting passageway.

“There are people arriving for the banquet.” At this moment, the people of the world stared at the immortal palace that hung suspended high up in the skies. Before the statue of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, silhouettes of several experts could be seen. Each of them seemed to bring with them immortal wind and had Dao bones, exuding an extraordinary demeanor yet they still dipped into a bow before the stone statue indicating their respect. After all, this stone statue was imbued with the immortal sense of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor.

After paying their respect to the Eastern Sage Great Emperor's statue, those experts all sat down, enjoying the banquet as they chatted with each other. The hearts of everyone in the Royal Sacred Region were all in awe. Was this truly just a particle world? The Eastern Sage Majesty could actually make an immortal palace levitate in the air, covering the skies, allowing everyone in this world to view what was happening clearly just like how one could see the sun and moon in the sky.

To a supreme existence, an internal world was just a 'self-proclaimed' world. To them, it was nothing than a particle, a grain of sand. Could they truly destroy it with a lift of their hands?

How powerful exactly are those supreme existences in the immortal realms?

Although the experts of the immortal realms were chatting happily, the people of the Royal Sacred Sect couldn't hear anything, they had no idea what these immortals were conversing about.

They could only 'see' the scene, and in that immortal palace, a banquet was indeed prepared as experts from the immortal realms continuously arrived. Since the Eastern Sage Great Emperor had invited them, these experts naturally would choose to give him face and head over here.

After all, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor was a supreme existence over an entire region in the immortal realms. For those who reside there, they would certainly give him face. Not only that, experts from other regions of the immortal realms also came by, wanting to see for themselves exactly why did the Eastern Sage Great Emperor choose such an obscure location for a disciple recruitment event.

As for the person in charge of receiving them, it was naturally none other than the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, Dongsheng Ting.

“Dongsheng Ting, what plans does his Majesty have exactly? Why does he want to come to such a remote place to accept disciples?” An old man with a long flowing beard smiled as he stared at Dongsheng Ting. His words instantly caused everyone to turn their gaze over. They only heard rumors but couldn't be sure of the truth of it. And as for the finer details, none among those invited had any idea at all.

After all, this event had the hand of two Immortal Emperors within. Who would dare to question what they want to do? It was only because Dongsheng Ting was here that's why they chose to direct the question to him.

“How can I know the thoughts of my royal father? Maybe because father believed that those in particle worlds would seize the opportunity more to climb to the top. If any talents were found, they might be able to stand on a peak higher compared to the rest maybe?” Dongsheng Ting smiled and replied, not sharing the truth.

That old man stroked his beard, as a deep look flickered in his eyes. He then smiled and nodded, “His Majesty's thinking is possible too but don't you all find the radius of this disciple recruitment event is a little too small? It's restricted to this particle world. Given his Majesty's status, he could instantly cast projections over tens of millions of particle worlds and get them to contend against each other for eight to ten years before he selects the most elite ones.”

“Senior's explanation has its logic too. But my royal father's thoughts are too difficult to fathom. Maybe, it's only because of a moment of interest, and he didn't think too far ahead.” Dongsheng Ting laughed.

“True, how can we so easily guess at his Majesty’s intentions.” The old man laughed as he continued, “But I wonder which young fellow would be so lucky enough to be accepted as his Majesty’s disciple.”

Although he said it like this, his gleaming eyes still gave off an unfathomable feeling to the crowd. Those that were able to be invited to the banquet were all extraordinary people. Just as what was speculated before, firstly, the participant had to be likable enough to be chosen. Secondly, the talent of that person had to be truly heaven-defying. There were also precedents of supreme existences like the Eastern Sage Great Emperor accepting disciples in the immortal realms before but for the others, they projected the scene over tens of millions of particle world and set a time limit of ten years where the only one standing at the end would gain the qualifications. It was unknown how cruel was it. Many were even driven crazy by the pressure.

So, how could the Eastern Sage Great Emperor accepts a disciple with the location fixed to a single particle world merely because of a moment of interest? Evidently it was impossible.

As for the true person behind the scene, the Evergreen Great Emperor, he was now in a region where celestial qi permeates the air. In front of him, a shadowy projection could be seen and it was actually the scene currently playing out in the Eastern Sage Great Emperor’s immortal palace.

“Since Eastern Sage has promised me, he naturally wouldn’t go back on his word. As long as the little fellow you talked about really has extraordinary talent, the Eastern Sage would definitely consider accepting him as a disciple. Even if the Eastern Sage himself doesn’t like him, he would still make arrangements for people he invited to the banquet to accept him. These people were also extraordinary characters in the immortal realms, or they wouldn’t have been able to receive the invitation to attend the Eastern Sage’s banquet. Qing`er if you are still worried, you can watch everything here.”

The Evergreen Great Emperor had a lanky figure and was currently robed in white. Those eyes which resembled stars, were deep and immeasurable. Each and every one of his actions contained a grace that belonged to him alone and at this moment, his countenance was extremely gentle with a smile on his face. He seemed like a loving father, no trace of the ferocious being which started a war for the control of an immortal empire could be seen on his face.

“Mhm.” Qing`er nodded slightly, her cool gaze staring at the projection ahead, staring at the scene same in comparison to what those in the Royal Sacred Region were looking at.

Other than the Evergreen Great Emperor, in this immortal region, there were also many experts that used extraordinary methods to spy upon what was happening in the Eastern Sage Immortal Palace.

In fact, there were even supreme existences among them who instantly used their immortal senses to sweep throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

Qin Wentian stood in the airspace above the Medicine Sovereign Valley, he could actually sense faint wisps of the supreme existences' senses sweeping past his body before vanishing in an instant. Not only that, it happened more than a few times and it actually caused him to sigh in his heart. If one really thought that by stepping into Celestial Phenomenon would mean that one would be a character that stood at the peak, that would really be a frog in a well. In front of these truly powerful experts from the immortal realms, they were simply too tiny and inconsequential. If he accidentally offend any one of them, just the immortal sense from any of these supreme experts was already sufficient to search for and directly kill him. This strength was simply too terrifying.

His martial path had just begun, he had just come into contact with the immortal realms.

At this moment, in the immortal palace in the skies, streams of resplendent light akin to the rays of the dazzling sun abruptly shone down. They converged together and formed a golden-colored picture that contained an intense spatial energy fluctuation. After which this picture was supported by pillars of light as they descended from the skies to the ground.

In this instant, countless pillars of light appeared everywhere in the vast royal sacred region and within each light pillar, the same resplendent golden-colored picture could be seen. Mysterious divine inscriptions flowed and circulated about, exuding that intense spatial energy fluctuation.

“Connecting pathway? Is this the pathway Dongsheng Ting spoke about that time?” The hearts of the people from the Royal Sacred Region trembled. Everyone felt their heart moved even if they were mundane and ordinary cultivators. They are unable to hold back the longing in their hearts and decided to step into the pillars of light, on top of the golden picture. And when they lifted their heads as they ascended, they discovered that above them there were no skies, it was only the empty space of the void.

In a certain location of the Royal Sacred Region, a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign couldn't control the himself and decided to step into the pillar of light. With the increasingly brightening radiance of the golden picture, and a buzzing sound that echoed out, his body directly disappeared within the light pillar yet he didn't arrived in the immortal palace straight away and rather, appeared in a certain location high up in the sky. This was the limits of where his perception could reach. After which, he began to fall back onto the ground.

Dongsheng Ting walked up and stood atop the wardrum as he swept his gaze down to the people, speaking in a cold and arrogant tone, “Use your perception to lock onto these immortal mountains,

just like how you communicate with constellations in the astral heavenly layers. Those whose perception that cannot reach here, simply means you have no qualifications to even be here.”

“Senior Medicine Sovereign, Qingcheng, I will be going now.” Qin Wentian turned and spoke to the Medicine Sovereign as well as Mo Qingcheng who was standing by his side.

“Go on.” The Medicine Sovereign smiled. Let’s hope that Qin Wentian really had a chance to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s tutelage. If that was the case, a power on the tier of the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn’t even be qualified enough to meet him. Even their Sacred Emperor had to be respectful when he saw Qin Wentian. How would he still dare to issue kill orders at all?

Qin Wentian slowly stepped out, heading towards a pillar of light. The instant he stepped within, he could sense an overwhelming astral energy fluctuation as the golden picture beneath him started spinning rapidly about, causing a spatial energy to coat his body.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes as his perception soared upwards, following the trajectory of the light pillar. He could faintly sense that this pillar of light was formed of an energy with similar properties to the astral energy of the nine heavenly layers.

In that instant, Qin Wentian’s overwhelming perception gushed forth. And just a second later, his perception locked onto the place where the immortal mountain was as he ‘saw’ everything there, as well as the fact that several experts had already arrived up there. These were none other than participants for the disciple recruitment event as well.

“How fast, seems like there are many external visitors from the immortal realms, but they chose to stay hidden compared to the others.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He didn’t stop after his perception locked on. He felt that it wasn’t beyond him for his perception to climb even higher.

Although there seemed to be an invisible and formless energy trying to obstruct his perception, Qin Wentian showed no hesitation and continued to climb upwards, directly breaking past the restrictive force. Instantly, his perception arrived at an even higher mountain. Similarly, there were also people already here and this mountain as compared to the first one, was even further away from the Royal Sacred Region.

Seems like the instant this connecting pathway was created, the test has already started. This was a criteria that’s designed to weed out the incompetent!

Qin Wentian didn't stop at the second level mountain. His perception continued to climb upwards as yet another formless energy tried to bar his advancement.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's perception transformed into a perception projection body, appearing among the immortal mountain range as he ascended peak by peak up in the air. In his surroundings, all kinds of perception projections appeared. Qin Wentian could vividly sense the presence of the other participants.

Evidently, it wasn't merely Qin Wentian alone who sought a higher peak. Those who stopped at the first level mountains were the weakest tier. Their starting step undoubtedly was much later compared to others.

"Bzz!" The formless restrictive energy layer was broken apart as Qin Wentian's projection rushed upwards. He saw the third-level immortal mountains and as long as he was willing, his projection could land there and his original body would materialize.

"Bzzz, Bzzz, Bzzz!"

In the surrounding space, the silhouettes of other projections also caught up. There were also experts who chose to appear. He wasn't the only one. In that instant when the connecting pillars of light landed everywhere in the Royal Sacred Region, those who were prepared had already rushed in, including the external visitors. They were very clear of the meaning of becoming a disciple under a supreme existence. They naturally would cherish this chance.

Even if they didn't succeed in entering the Eastern Sage Great Emperor's tutelage, they still had to do their best to impress the other powerful characters at the banquet.

The fourth-level immortal mountains, the fifth-level, the sixth-level... Qin Wentian unceasingly climbed upwards.

On the level where the immortal palace hung suspended. The experts of the banquet could clearly see what was happening below.

Below them, there were a total of nine mountains, each one taller than the last and the distances between them were further and further apart.

This trial tested the participants' affinity and perception strength. These were the basis and foundation of a stellar martial cultivator. Even though people in the Royal Sacred Region rarely had this segment as a test, they took affinity very seriously in the immortal realms. If one's foundation wasn't outstanding enough, why still talk about cultivation?

"Not bad, there's one who ascended to the sixth peak. With such perception strength, he should be able to barge into the 6th astral heavenly layer and could stabilize and stay there." In the banquet, an expert smiled and nodded.

"Not bad indeed. There's still more trying to ascend higher, there will definitely be people that can ascend the seventh mountain peak and even the eighth peak isn't impossible. This time around, for this disciple recruitment event, there are many talented geniuses from the immortal realms who specially came to this particle world. Maybe, even I will be able to find a disciple I like here." This man who spoke was clad in armor. His entire body had an abyssal destructive aura to it and that pair of eyes that were currently flickering with smiles, were extremely terrifying.

This person was Deepflame, an immortal king under the Eastern Sage Great Emperor with the title Flame King. His strength was mighty, surpassing those on the same tier as him and he even had a regiment of troops under his command. He fought in wars for the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, against the forces of another supreme existences. It was unknown how much blood was on his hands.

"Flame King, you actually want to recruit a disciple as well? Most likely you will be throwing that poor guy into your army for training right?" An elegant scholarly-like character clad in white laughed. This person appeared extremely young, around twenty to thirty years of age. He exuded a clean and neat aura and those who didn't know him would definitely have thought that he's just a little brat who just started on the pathway of cultivation. But in fact, this white-robed person who had a refined and scholarly look had already cultivated over 8,000 years. But given his cultivation base level, 8,000 years was already considered extremely young for him to reach such a level.

This person was named Bai Wuya, a character at the immortal king tier. He also had transcendent might and because of the short period of time he had cultivated for, there was once an ancient immortal king expert who wanted to bully him and seize his treasures. But the ending was that ancient immortal king was completely decimated in a single strike. This battle constituted his fame and imposingness. There was also another story where a thousand years after he stepped into the immortal king level, he killed a descendent of an immortal emperor because that descendant was a despicable scum. This caused the immortal emperor to be so enraged there he sent out thirteen immortal king tiered experts to surround Bai Wuya yet they were all annihilated by him. This only further added onto his fame.



Although immortal king tiered experts were also classified into levels, those thirteen immortal kings cultivation bases weren't any weaker than Bai Wuya. Bai Wuya's combat prowess was simply too astonishing and in the end, his potential attracted another supreme existence on the immortal emperor level to speak out for him. And only then, did the enraged immortal emperor stop hunting him down.

There were many who feared Deepflame, but Bai Wuya even dared to kill a descendent of an immortal emperor because of his target's arrogance and the tyranny he caused, how could he fear an immortal king like Deepflame?

"Hmph, since his Majesty is recruiting a disciple, this seat naturally had to be present to support. Bai Wuya, how about each of us choose a participant to accept as disciples and see which of them would travel further in the future?" Deepflame seemed to have an air of confrontation about him when he spoke to Bai Wuya, exuding an incredibly frightening and cold aura.

For characters at the immortal king tier, they already had the qualifications to be termed as supreme existences. But for those in the immortal realms, only those of the particle worlds would term immortal king characters as a supreme existence. They wouldn't call immortal kings that because simply, only immortal emperors were the true controllers of things in the immortal realms. They were almighty figures with the power to truly know all underneath the heavens.

Naturally, immortal kings and immortal emperors were only separated by a small boundary. But to existences on their levels, each step to improve was as hard as a mortal trying to become an immortal. Wanting to take a small step forward is even harder than ascending the heavens. Unless for those who possessed truly extraordinary talents, or those who were innately blessed with innate supremacy like special physiques like the rumored Princess Qing'er's immortal king physique, these people was destined to reach the immortal king tier at the very least. To countless people, the immortal king tier was something so high up that it was unreachable. But to these people, the immortal king tier was merely their starting point. It was a matter of time before they reached it. One could very well imagine how terrifying the potential of these people were.

"I, Bai, have no interest to recruit any disciples. But we can compare our judgement if that interests you." Bai Wuya faintly spoke, causing the others at the banquet to laugh. "Okay, since we are all here to give face to his Majesty, we can't be too boring. Let's casually play together and compare our judgements. Look, it's only been such a short time and there's already someone that ascended the seventh peak. Truly excellent, for those who can step onto the seventh peak, this means that their perception would be able to step into the peak of the 6th heavenly layer. A sentence by his Majesty had actually attracted so many genius characters to appear in this remote particle world."

“The eighth peak! As expected, there are even more outstanding seedlings. For their original bodies to materialize on the eighth peak, this meant that their perception would be able to reach the 7th heavenly layer of the nine astral rivers!”

“What’s so strange about this? A majority of these people are Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, and there are so many who are at the upper limits of the seventh, eighth and ninth level. Such characters have no excuses not to be able to reach the sixth peak. And we are now talking about a personal disciple under his Majesty, it’s only normal that they should be able condense an astral soul from the 7th heavenly layer for their fifth astral soul when they stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon level.” Deepflame emotionlessly spoke, respect for his Great Emperor could be seen flickering in his eyes.

Many had smiles on their faces, yet they didn’t think so in their hearts. Even in the immortal realms, the vast majority of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants condensed their fifth astral souls from the 6th heavenly layer. Although their affinity and perception would improve upon breaking through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, it wasn’t so easy to break through the restrictive force in the 6th heavenly layer to the seventh. Although there were some talented young characters under the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, they were only a limited few in number.

As for those who could stand at the ninth peak, their perception projection needed to last stably for a period of time on the 7th heavenly layer, able to roam as they will. Would there be such a character in this bunch of participants today, nobody knew.

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s perception also reached the eighth mountain peak. The perception projections of participants here dwindled, most of them crushed by the overwhelming astral pressure.

“There’s already a person whose actual body appeared on this mountain and a few other perception projections. This indicated that not only me, these people had good affinity as well. I must continue upwards to indicate my extraordinariness.” Qin Wentian didn’t halt, he continued to rush upwards. This opportunity was something Qing`er had gotten for him. He naturally wished to obtain this.

At the same time, he also had another reason wanting to enter the tutelage of a supreme existence. Only this way would the distance between him and Qing`er be shortened.

After all, Qing`er was the princess of an immortal empire.

Qin Wentian and the others continued to barge upwards. In addition there were other perception projections catching up to them. There were some who knew that they already reached their limit,

and because they were worried that their projection would shatter due to the astral pressure, they decided to materialize here. After a few hours, there were already five people / individuals who stood on the eighth mountain peak, causing many experts enjoying the banquet to let out exclams of surprise. Just within a few hours and there were already five, there might even be more people appearing on the eighth mountain later on.

And at this moment, on the highest ninth immortal mountain peak, a person appeared there.

The arrival of this person caused a fluctuation of astral energy. His black eyes flashed with bright lights as an ice-cold aura emanated from him. When his gaze sweep through the eight mountains below, no hint of satisfaction could be seen within as though everything was just as he expected. He should of course be the person who stood on the highest peak.

“There’s actually someone who managed to ascend to the ninth peak.” The eyes of those experts attending the banquet flashed with gleams of sharpness as they stared at the silhouette on the ninth peak, feeling slightly stirred in their hearts.

“This seedling isn’t bad. Within a hundred years old and his cultivation is at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. With such a strong affinity, although I’m not sure what layer his fifth astral soul is from, his next one will definitely be a violet-gold astral soul. He has very good potential and a high chance to succeed in stepping into the immortal foundation level.” Deepflame glanced at the other experts as he spoke. A light flashed in his eyes. As the first to reached the ninth peak, this meant that that participant’s affinity and perception was extremely strong.

“A few more appeared on the eighth mountain peak.” Someone added.

“Only then would this be interesting, it would be the best if their performance could cause his Majesty to materialize here.”

The people of the Royal Sacred Region all could see the scene playing out in the immortal palace. Even the events at the nine-level mountains could clearly be seen as well, including the participants. They were all truly imposing, especially the person who stood at the peak, high-up and unrivalled, reigning supreme as though there was only him alone in this world.

“Bzz!”

At this moment, Qin Wentian who had kept trying unceasingly, finally broke through the restrictive layer. His perception sensed the ninth immortal mountain as well as the overwhelming pressure

there. Sighing in his heart, it seems like he knew that he had almost reached his limit and had no way to continue rushing upwards further.

His perception locked onto the mountain and instantly, his original body materialized there. Resplendent golden light flashed, Qin Wentian directly disappeared in the Royal Sacred Region and appeared on the peak of the ninth mountain along side with an intense astral energy fluctuation!

#### Chapter 716: Myriad Incarnations Immortal King

Qin Wentian stood on the immortal mountain, casting his gaze ahead only to see that below him in a slanting downwards direction, there were eight other mountain peaks covered in clouds. There were experts standing on peaks of every level, and right now, the ninth mountain peak he was standing on, was the ultimate peak.

A pair of sharp eyes landed on him. Qin Wentian turned only to see a cold and handsome silhouette looking at him. The deep eyes of that person were akin to sharp swords. Those who stood on the ninth peak were obviously here because they had their sights set on entering the Great Emperor's tutelage. This person was originally extremely dazzling, unique and unmatched. But Qin Wentian's appearance had changed everything.

Not only that, the aura exuding from Qin Wentian was many times weaker than him which indicated that this person had a much lower cultivation base compared to him. Yet...his perception wasn't any worse off? Undoubtedly the presence of this newcomer would snatch away all the glory which should belong to him.

Within the Royal Sacred Region, countless people inclined their heads to stare at the scene above. They stared at the young man who stood on the highest peak. His white robes fluttered in the wind, exuding handsomeness and charm. Even when he is contending against an expert from the immortal realms, he didn't seem to be inferior in the slightest and was as outstanding as ever.

The top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realms became more and more dazzling. No one could obstruct his radiance.

As for those in Grand Xia, no matter if it was Fairy Qingmei who was in the ancient kingdom, or the various ascendants of the transcendent powers, they were all stunned in shock as they watched the scene in the air. Qin Wentian would definitely walk higher and higher up in his martial path and even now, they could only stare up to him in wonder. There was no doubt that one day, he would be able to achieve a realm so high that they couldn't even view it any longer.

Those in Chu felt their hearts shaking. This young man who originated from Chu actually appeared on the highest peak up in the skies, for this disciple recruitment event organized by a supreme existence.

Now on the peak of the nine mountains, over ten thousand people were there. The majority of the participants stood on the first mountain peak, and the higher the mountain was, the less people were there. On the ninth mountain peak, only two people could be seen standing there now. Hence, they were both extremely dazzling. And even on the eighth mountain peak, there were only around ten plus people who had the qualifications to stand there.

“How many people from the immortal realms stepped into our Royal Sacred Region exactly?” Qin Wentian mused in his heart. Even a particle world was too vast. Just an ancient country had billions of lives in it, let alone the entire Royal Sacred Region. If the people from the immortal realms disperse in different areas, and wanted to avoid notice, they could do so easily.

For existences like the evil-looking young man whom Qin Wentian killed, was considered the minority who showed up directly at the Sacred Royal City. The majority of the external visitors chose to remain hidden in silence before the test started.

For Zai Xuan, he arrived on the seventh peak. He inclined his head and stared at the mist filled immortal mountains far above him and on the eighth peak, a cold smile curled his lips because he didn't see any familiar faces. After which, he turned his gaze upwards once again, and the instant he saw Qin Wentian, his body trembled as a cold killing intent flashed in his eyes. This disciple recruitment event was an opportunity for their Royal Sacred Sect to kill Qin Wentian since he was so bereft of the protection by the Medicine Sovereign Valley's combat puppets.

“The ninth mountain peak.” Lu Ziyao also only arrived on the seventh peak where there were already several hundreds of cultivators gathered, indicating that this was only an ordinary accomplishment. When she saw the two silhouettes on the ninth mountain peak, she couldn't help but to sigh in her heart. Even a genius from this particle world had a talent so many times more outstanding than hers. She had always thought of herself as extraordinary only to find that just at the first test, she was only qualified to at most, step upon the peak of the seventh mountain.

Two hours later, a third person ascended onto the ninth mountain peak. It was a young man with eyes filled with resolve. He appeared ordinary and didn't have any fluctuations to his aura yet strangely enough, he also gave off a sense of extreme danger. Especially those eyes of his, at first glance it appeared normal, at second glance it turned sharp, and if one stared at it more attentively, they would discover themselves falling into an endless tunnel.

“Not bad not bad, hahaha, a third person actually appeared on the ninth mountain peak. Interesting.” At the banquet, those experts from the immortal realms all had expressions of interest on their faces. Although this disciple recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor wasn’t widely spread in the immortal realms, there were still many talented youngsters who received the news and came to this place. This was especially so for the empire under the Eastern Sage’s control. There would definitely be many who wanted to take him on as their master.

“There’s already thirty nine people on the eighth peak. How unexpected.” The eyes of these experts were like torches, mainly focusing on those on the eighth and ninth peak. Only participants who ascended these two peaks were worthy of their attention. Their perception had the qualifications to condense astral souls from the 7th heavenly layer and the majority of them had a cultivation base above the fourth level of Celestial Phenomenon. This number is already considered excellent and even if their fifth astral soul wasn’t a violet-gold astral soul from the 7th heavenly layer, their next astral soul when they stepped into the Immortal Foundation Realm, would definitely be.

As for those below, the amount of attention paid to them was naturally lesser. Since it’s a disciple recruitment event, they naturally had to recruit outstanding people. With those already on the eighth and ninth mountain peak, unless those below could perform extremely well in the latter test, it was almost impossible for them to garner any more attention.

“The time limit for the first test shall end in another two hours.” At this moment, Dongsheng Ting spoke from his position atop the wardrum. His voice resonating throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

Time slowly flowed, and soon two hours had passed. There were still only three participants on the ninth mountain peak but there were already forty five participants on the eighth mountain peak.

“Ten more breaths of time.” Dongsheng Ting spoke.

“Nine breaths, eight...three, two, one. Time’s up!” At the instant Dongsheng Ting’s voice rang out, astral light flashed on the ninth mountain as a fourth silhouette appeared there at the last breath of time.

“This fellow, what good luck, he managed to ascend the ninth peak at the last possible moment.” A female immortal king attending the banquet laughed.

“You’ve misjudged. It isn’t that his luck is good, that is his confidence.” Deepflame stared at the young man who ascended last. This young man had a tranquility to him and stood there quietly,

with no hints of panic. Did he manage to ascend simply because his luck is good? Going all out and succeeded at the last breath of time?

If he went all out, his aura definitely couldn't be so stable. It would surely fluctuate. However, the calmness this young man exhibited clearly showed how relaxed he was.

“Is that so?” The female immortal king had a smile on her face. At this moment, she too already realized that Deepflame was right.

“Young Master Tianyi of the Scarce Moon Immortal Manor. His fame resounds throughout a region of the immortal realms. This young fellow's cultivation base is only at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon yet his fifth astral soul is a violet-gold one from the 7th heavenly layer. This indicated when he first broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, he should already be able to stand on the eighth peak. Hence now, with a fourth-level cultivation base at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, the difficulty for him to ascend to the ninth immortal peak couldn't be considered very tough. There are also several immortal kings who are willing to accept him as a disciple but it was only because the Scarce Moon Immortal King preferred to teach him personally. Since he is here today, it's clear that the Scarce Moon Immortal King had the intentions to allow him to study under his Majesty, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor's tutelage.”

Deepflame's eyes slowly shifted about, landing onto a person clad in white. He then spoke with a smile, “Scarce Moon Immortal King, you truly know how to grab hold of opportunities. To think that you actually allowed Que Tianyi to come to this particle world.”

“Scarce Moon Immortal King, you are really a wily old fox.” The gazes of several experts landed onto the Scarce Moon Immortal King. This old fellow now had a satisfied expression in his eyes. Que Tianyi had a violet-gold astral soul and extraordinary affinity. His talent was outstanding as well, and if he could really enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, a second immortal king might appear in their Scarce Moon Immortal Manor in the future.

“I favor Que Tianyi more. If he can really enter the tutelage of his Majesty, he would have a very high possibility to reach the Immortal King Realm in the future.” Deepflame spoke.

“It's too early yet. Anyway, his cultivation base is still low, and his future uncertain. Let's hope that he would be able to gain his Majesty's favor.” The Scarce Moon Immortal King was evidently more low-profile and didn't want to brag in advance. After all, there were simply too many geniuses in the immortal realms. Although Que Tianyi's talent wasn't bad, there were simply too many barriers on the paths to becoming a supreme existence.

“Other than Que Tianyi, the second person I feel that has the highest chance, is the first person who ascended the ninth immortal mountain peak. From him, I can sense a similarity between me and him.” Deepflame continued. “Thirdly, the third person who ascended the ninth peak. He has a determination in him that I like.”

“Why does the Flame King seem to look down on the second person? He’s very young yet his perception is already so strong. In addition, his cultivation base is only at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon, and according to logic, shouldn’t he be the one ranked second instead?” The female immortal king gently spoke.

“He’s too young. And from the eyes of such a young person, there’s actually a confidence tinged with an incomparable arrogance. His talent naturally could be ranked second out of the four but sadly, he still needs to temper himself more. If we take him in as a disciple now, he wouldn’t be able to walk far on his path.” Deepflame spoke in a tone that could sever irons.

“There’s indeed an immense confidence and conviction in his eyes. But it’s also only natural for young geniuses to be proud of their own abilities. Flame King, your opinion seemed to be somewhat skewed.” That female immortal king laughed.

“Haha, let’s wait and see then.” Deepflame laughed out loud. After which, he turned his gaze onto Bai Wuya as he asked, “Bai Wuya, what do you think?”

“If one didn’t even have an immense confidence in one’s own abilities, how could they still inspire others to believe in them? Aren’t you also arrogant by commenting like that?” Bai Wuya mocked and continued, “If I’m his Majesty, I would definitely accept that second young man who ascended the ninth peak as my disciple. His potential is the highest among them, and he only lacks a pair of wings to soar into the sky.”

“Both of you make much sense.” Many among the crowd of experts laughed. The reason why Deepflame despised Qin Wentian was also because Qin Wentian had a gaze that was somewhat similar to Bai Wuya. This kind of self-confidence which bordered on arrogance would often give off a wrong impression to people – that these over confident people didn’t know how tall the heavens and how vast the earth is.

Only to see that now, Dongsheng Ting walked over. He stared at an immortal kings and smiled, “My royal father has instructed me that if the various seniors did show up, the ones who administer the trials shall be all of you. Next, I hope to be able to invite the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King to help me out.”



The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King was just so coincidentally, the only female immortal king present here in the banquet today. Although she was a female, her combat prowess was extremely frightening. Ordinary immortal kings weren't her opponents. Her ability to assume the form of a countless number of incarnations filled the hearts of many with fear and trepidation.

The female immortal king smiled at Dongsheng Ting, "Being able to do my part for the Eastern Sage Great Emperor is my honor."

"Senior's cultivation base is extraordinary, and is extremely suited to test them. This time around, we will directly eliminate everyone until only a hundred is left." Dongsheng Ting spoke.

"No problem." The female immortal king nodded with a laugh. After which, she closed her eyes and sent out her immortal sense. The next instant, a beautiful projection body appeared on the mountain peaks. This was none other than the form taken by the female immortal king's immortal sense.

"Next, I shall be the examiner. The hundred people who can persist the longest will earn the qualifications to remain behind." She slowly spoke. And a moment later, an incredibly terrifying immortal sense directly enveloped the nine mountains. The participants who had their eyes on her projection when it appeared, all found themselves dragged into a dimension she created!

Translator Note:

缺天羿 Que Tianyi – lacking wings to soar up the heavens/lacking heavenly wings

Scarce Moon Immortal King has the same surname as Que Tianyi.

NEWS:

<https://forum.webnovel.com/d/277-the-tv-drama-of-ancient-godly-monarch>

TV drama of AGM will be completed next year!

Characters:

first and second picture: Qin Wentian

third and fourth picture: Mo Qingcheng

fifth picture: Autumn Snow

sixth picture: Chu Wuwei (Emperor of Chu, the one who couldn't cultivate)

Damn.. Autumn Snow is hot~

## Chapter 717: Endless Slaughter

The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King was obviously someone at the immortal king tier. With just her immortal sense, it was already so terrifyingly strong, capable of transforming a multitude amount of times in an instant, instantly enveloping everyone on the immortal mountains.

In this instant, the people on the nine immortal mountains suddenly felt that they were all alone. They still stood on the peak of the mountains yet there were no longer people around them. When they lifted their heads, only a vast and unlimited piece of sky was above them, there weren't any other sounds save for their breathing.

“An illusion scape?” Qin Wentian murmured. An illusion scape at the level of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, how powerful would the illusions generated be?

He was only at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm yet inside his dreamscape, he was already powerful enough to cause his enemies not being able to tell the illusory from reality. When he uses his Dreamworld Constellation, and formed a dream domain, everything that happened inside that dimension was reality to his opponent. Hence, he knew that whatever happens next, he had to face this seriously. That female immortal king was a supreme existence to him, it was inconceivable how strong she was.

“If you want to exit the illusion scape, just tell me.” A melodious voice entered the ears of everyone, causing Qin Wentian's expression to turn stiff for a moment. Abruptly, his surroundings all transformed into a purgatory world. The heat from the scorching hot lava could be felt in the air. Bubbling sounds rang out from underneath Qin Wentian's feet, as he only felt a sudden surge of pain, feeling as though his entire person was about to be combusted.

His silhouette flickered as he soared into the sky. But above him, the sky transformed into a hellish ocean of fire and lava. The boiling lava was able to burn someone to death.

“This...” Qin Wentian's countenance turned heavy. He was trapped between lava. The rising hot air currents constantly corroded his defenses, causing Qin Wentian to break out in perspiration. He felt

his entire body becoming extremely uncomfortable, and even his skin was on the verge of being baked, and cracked from the lack of moisture.

Although it was extremely agonizing, this level of heat was something Qin Wentian was still able to bear. He lowered his head, and stared with trepidation at the boiling lava underneath him. The boiling sounds still continued, and in the midst of the lava, a dangerous aura gushed forth.

After which, a gigantic head of an unknown form appeared, with malevolence painted on its face.

“Swish~”

This was a gigantic flame ferocious beast. It bared its fangs and swiped its needle-like claws, as streams of lava flowed from its mouth. It was extremely hideous to look at, and it seemed to be a beast that originated from hell.

That beast flashed a look of malice as it broke free from the lava and lunged towards his way with a speed as fast as lightning. The needle sharp claws of the beast slashed out, filled with boundless strength which caused the sound of an explosion to thunder out as it swiped through the air.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and blasted out with a Grand Nihilty Palm Imprint, directly colliding into the paw swipe.

“Bang!” An incomparable dominating force directly tore his palm imprint apart. In the blink of an eye, the beast’s attack was in front of Qin Wentian. It’s strength was unbelievable.

“This level of strength... it should be at the absolute limit of what one can achieve at the peak of the first level of Celestial Phenomenon.” Qin Wentian mused. He retreated with explosive speed as an ice cold light flashed in his eyes. A terrifying will shot forth from his eyes, containing dreamforce yet to his dismay, he discovered that the gigantic beast wasn’t affected at all. After all, this beast was a real body formed in an illusion scape, it had no fear of one’s will unless the user was stronger than the person who created this scape. Only direct attacks would be able to deal with it.

“BOOM!” The sharp claws swiped down again as Qin Wentian lifted his palms in defense. The pain from the laceration of the sharp claws told Qin Wentian clearly that this beast was truly capable of killing people.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian coldly shouted, as a terrifying sword might gushed forth from him, ripping and cutting everything apart. With a whistling sound, the body of the gigantic beast was slashed into fragments, and transformed into bits of lava before falling back down below.

However, Qin Wentian was frowning. He sensed the presence of another three beasts lurking underneath the lava. And at this moment, they all floated up to the surface and was staring at him with ruthlessness, their eyes were filled with an intense killing intent.

A thunderous boom sounded out as the three beasts simultaneously launched attacks towards Qin Wentian.

A fearsome storm of sword might was still gushing forth from Qin Wentian but his brows remained furrowed. If this lava could birth those hideous monsters continuously, how should he pass the test set by that immortal king expert?

Stomping in the air, a terrifying suppression energy gushed out, mingling with his sword qi.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and waved them forwards, directing the sword qi into the three beasts, instantly lacerating them apart.

“Swish, swish~”

The auras of danger never ceased. This time, the monstrous beasts weren’t only beneath Qin Wentian. There were even some in the ocean of fire above him. This time around, a total of over ten beasts appeared at the same time. Qin Wentian’s mind spun about rapidly as he tried to think of a solution to this.

The power of their roars shook the space. These ten or more monstrous beasts containing explosive strength rushed at Qin Wentian simultaneously. If he was an ordinary Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, his only fate would have been death.

A glint of cold light flashed through his eyes. Qin Wentian directed his strike into the void. Instantly, a sharp sword broke apart the space, as an overwhelming pressure suppressed everything to death. Unceasing howls of pain and agony rang out, all the monstrous beasts had no way to withstand his attack. Qin Wentian’s combat prowess far exceeded the first level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Lifting his head as he stared at the sky, A gigantic sword appeared in his hands. With a leap, the humming of ten thousand swords filled the air as he dashed towards the ocean of fire, seeking to smash it apart.

“BOOM!”

When the sword qi gushed into the lava, Qin Wentian could see that they were instantly melted away by the heat, and became a part of the lava. This made his expression turn ashen. If that's the case, if he used his body to barge through this space, there was a high possibility that he himself would be melted by the lava and die here.

It seemed as though this place was an inescapable net. There was no way out.

Even more lava beasts appeared. Qin Wentian once again suppressed them all, but to no avail. The monstrous beasts only got increasingly more in number and within an hour, the monstrous beasts could be seen everywhere in this space, flashing looks of malice and malevolence towards him.

Everything here seemed to have no end.

His constellation appeared but this time, it wasn't the Dreamworld Constellation. The constellation which appeared had a rich corona of pure golden light surrounding it, indicating that it was evolved from an astral soul from the sixth heavenly level. Streams of insanely powerful sword might circulated around this constellation, exuding an immense aura of destruction.

This constellation was none other than the second constellation Qin Wentian condensed. It was evolved from his King Sword astral soul, the Sword Slaughter Constellation.

An endless number of monstrous beast rushed Qin Wentian. Yet at this moment, the constellation in the air unleashed beams of resplendent light which transformed into a countless number of sharp swords. These swords contained an incredible destructive power within as they erupted outwards.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

The beasts fell one after another. Yet Qin Wentian's expression was grim as he stood under his constellation.

Even for a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, their astral energy reserves weren't endless. Although they could store astronomical amounts of astral energy, there was still a limit and would be exhausted sooner or later.

The monstrous beasts died one after another, yet they were birthed again and again. To Qin Wentian, these beasts could be considered quite weak. But no matter how weak they were, if they can respawn in unlimited numbers, that would inevitably be fatal for him.

"I have to reduce my consumption of energy. Only then would I be able to persist for long." Qin Wentian mused. After which, he sat crossed-legged in the air, his constellation shone brightly as a resplendent phenomena appeared behind him.

"Sword Slaughter Constellation, annihilate!" Qin Wentian coldly spoke as numerous sharp swords rained down, suppressing everything in his surroundings with an overwhelming destructive powerful with him at the center.

Ten thousand sharp swords hung from the sky, suppressing this space as the endless monstrous beasts birthed again and again as they were shattered apart by the storm of sword might continuously and without ceasing.

Qin Wentian took out a number of Yuan Meteor Stones and directly drew energy from them to mitigate the consumption rate.

Time flowed by, those supreme existences at the banquet calmly watched as the scenes of each participant played out in the illusion scape. At this moment, there were already many participants who conceded voluntarily. As a female, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King didn't really like bloodshed and killing, hence as long as one voluntarily conceded, she would give them a path of survival. Those who conceded still remained standing on the mountain peaks as they too, are able to see the illusion scape of those who are still in it. It seems that the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King had intentionally done so, allowing them to witness how the others are faring.

"Very fair, such a trial would pit the monstrous beasts against the cultivators while using the cultivation base of the participant as a limiting factor. Those with weak combat prowess would swiftly be eliminated, and only those strong enough can continue to persevere on." Everyone mused in their hearts, nobody had any complaints. If one was eliminated, it merely meant that they were too weak to be qualified.

However, there were some who were truly powerful. Those monstrous beasts were the same level as them, but they could kill any number of the beasts effortlessly. This indicated that their combat prowess had already exceeded the limits of their cultivation bases.

“There are some little brats who truly have excellent constellations. Without a constellation formed from the fusion of many true intents, they would have no way to resist the attacks of so many monstrous beast. Even if they had a constellation formed from the fusion of many true intents, the formed constellation had to be of a unique type. If not, they wouldn’t be sufficient to kill the endless tide of monsters.” The Scarce Moon Immortal King smiled. His eyes were on his descendant, Que Tianyi, as a smile of satisfaction lit his face.

Que Tianyi’s constellation actually had the form of many cold-looking moons around it. The astral light it exuded was filled with a chill that froze all the monstrous beasts solid the moment they came into contact with it.

“My judgement is truly superb. Scarce Moon Immortal King, Que Tianyi is extremely excellent. Such a manner of attack wouldn’t easily exhaust his energy reserves, he should be able to preserve all the way to the end.” Deepflame laughed.

He then cast a glance towards Qin Wentian. In fact, if one were to compare the wild arrogance of youth in their eyes, the amount flickering in Que Tianyi’s eyes wasn’t any less compared to Qin Wentian. But simply because Que Tianyi was a famous junior in the immortal realms and also a descendant of the Scarce Moon Immortal King, in addition to having a violet-gold astral soul, which resulted in his strength was already acknowledged before this. But speaking of which, in fact, the true reason was simply because Deepflame found Que Tianyi more pleasing to the eye while Bai Wuya found Qin Wentian to be more pleasing in contrast.

“Bai Wuya, look at the constellation of the young man you chosen. Although it’s powerful, the consumption rate is far too much. And although there wouldn’t be a problem for him to persevere till the top hundred, it’s almost impossible for him to become the last three.” Deepflame sneered, obviously, the young man in Deepflame’s speech was referring to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s constellation’s attack was very powerful. This was clear to all the experts at the banquet. But obviously, all of them also knew that the energy consumption rate for such a constellation to unleash attacks continuously was also inconceivably astronomical. Undoubtedly, Qin Wentian’s energy reserves would soon dry up!

## Chapter 718: The Remaining Four

Time flowed by, the energy consumption rate of those who still remained within the illusion-scape got larger and large. These were all of the experts that could still withstand the onslaught of these monstrous beasts. For those who could not hold on, they had since been eliminated.

Six hours later, only a hundred plus participants still remained in the illusion-scape.

Among these hundred plus people, those on the ninth peak were there, and the vast majority of those from the eighth peak was also there. The rest were made up of participants on the seventh peak. As for the sixth peak and below, not a single one was left.

The immortal mountain peaks tested for one's affinity, which was the foundation of all stellar martial cultivators. Those with strong affinity might not be powerful, but those with weak affinity would definitely never be powerful.

"My judgement is right. This person's constellation is like an abyss of destruction, and it even has the ability to devour stuff, completely engulfing those monstrous beasts that rushed him." Deepflame stared at the first person who ascended the ninth peak. The name of this person was called Blackpeak. He's extremely powerful and had a unique constellation. Darkness stretches everywhere with the power of destruction and devoured everything within. It was extremely terrifying.

"The constellations of those four are all excellent. Check the constellation of the third person who ascended." The gazes of some experts glanced at the third young man who ascended. At this moment, the baleful aura gushing from him was redoubtable. Yet there was a blade-like screen of light which enveloped his person entirely within. As long as any monstrous beasts got near it, they would all be destroyed completely.

"The second young man also isn't bad. Ten thousand swords hang suspended underneath his constellation, suppressing everything underneath. Although we can't feel it, the pressure must be extremely strong. At the very least in front of those at the same level, he can be considered unrivalled. Don't forget, his cultivation base is only at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon, and there's a chance that this might be the first constellation he condensed." Some of the immortal kings commented as they took note of Qin Wentian. These four who ascended to the ninth peak were all extremely eye-catching, attracting the attention of everyone.

However, these immortal king characters all had different likings, which resulted in their differences in opinions regarding these four people. An example was Deepflame and Bai Wuya.



“On the eighth peak, there are a few fellows who are not too bad. Look at the young man in white, he is also at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon and the constellation he condensed is pretty unique too.” A golden-eyed immortal king commented as he stared at one of the participants on the eighth mountain peak.

“Yeah it’s really powerful, an illusion-scape constellation. He is the only one who doesn’t depend on attacks to persist on. Within the area of his constellation, incarnations of him are everywhere, yet his true body never appeared. The endless tide of monstrous beasts can attack as much as they want to, yet because their senses are already affected, they will never be able to kill him.”

Maybe, that enormous constellation of his is the greatest illusion. His true body has never appear before, that endless tide of monstrous beasts are already trapped within his illusion-scape like headless houseflies. It’s already very rare and extremely difficult for someone at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon to condense such a constellation.”

“Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, I’m afraid the attacks of the monstrous beasts must intensify even more so we can know the results sooner.” Deepflame’s deep eyes stared at the female immortal king who had her eyes closed. He was filled with anticipation for the ending, he wanted to see who could last the longest.

The female immortal king inclined her head slightly. And an instant later, the attacks from the lava beasts further intensified.

At this moment, only a hundred participants could continue persisting on. The top hundred were already chosen but those immortal kings evidently had no wish to stop yet. Since the Eastern Sage Great Emperor wanted to take on a disciple, it’s only natural to keep going on until the most outstanding person is selected. Only through exhibiting one’s talent through tests and more tests, would that person be qualified enough to become the disciple of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor.

In addition, there truly were quite a few good seedlings among these participants. There were even some immortal kings who felt like taking on a disciple. If his Majesty didn’t favor the person they liked, they wouldn’t hesitate and would grab the one they wanted to be their own disciples.

Lu Ziyao couldn’t persist anymore, she was ranked at #97. Zai Xuan gave up too, his ranking was at #73. When their eyes rested on the still persisting Qin Wentian, different expressions could be seen on their faces.

Zai Xuan's countenance was naturally unsightly. He initially wanted to make use of this opportunity to kill Qin Wentian, by getting experts of his Royal Sacred Sect to surround him. Yet sadly, the only one from the Royal Sacred Sect who could make it to the top hundred was only him alone.

After some time, those on the seventh peak were all eliminated. There were still fifteen participants on the eighth peak, and all four participants on the ninth peak were still going on strong.

"The monstrous beasts became stronger." Those that were eliminated silently watched on as they stated in their hearts. These remaining participants were all truly demon-level characters. To think that they could actually persist for such a long time. They were all unmatched existences among those at their level. One could only wonder who among them would be victorious if they really did start engaging in a fight against each other.

Qin Wentian and the others didn't know of the situation outside. They only had a single thought in their hearts. Since this was a test personally administered by an immortal king expert. This was undoubtedly a fair trial. The degree of attacks he has to endure, was surely the same for the others as well.

Hence, what they should do now is to try their best to make themselves last here as long as possible.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was still drawing upon the astral energy within the Yuan Meteor Stones. However, the rate of absorption was far from sufficient to offset his energy consumption rate. In a battle of stellar martial cultivators, any techniques they used would require them to use up astral energy as a basis.

"The attacks from the lava monstrous beasts became even more ferocious." Qin Wentian mused. But even so, these lava beasts could not stand up to his Sword Slaughter Constellation despite the fact that their current attack strength had already reached the second level of Celestial Phenomenon. The instant they neared his constellation, they would feel an overwhelming pressure of suppression that instantly crushed them into smithereens.

"These five youngsters are truly not bad. The attacks of the monstrous beasts already intensified yet the attacks from their constellations were still able to keep them at bay." The Scarce Moon Immortal King smiled. The four people on the ninth peak in addition to one more on the eighth peak, were the five who received the most attention. Their combat prowess was the strongest and if the Eastern Sage Great Emperor really wanted to accept a disciple here, the identity of the disciple would undoubtedly be from one of the five.

“Not bad indeed, I wonder who will his Majesty favor.” Another immortal king replied. The judgement of everyone was different, hence they all had different opinions regarding these five people. For the Eastern Sage Great Emperor, supreme existences at his level wouldn’t really be too bothered about choosing a disciple as long as the talents of the participants were high enough. Hence, it boils down to whom he would take a liking to. As long as he is fond of that person, that person would be accepted as a disciple under his tutelage.

Time continued to flow, and as the lava monstrous beasts grew even more powerful, many of the participants started to bow out. However, those five that were highlighted still remained as strong and stable as Mt Tai.

Que Tianyi’s constellation was formed from many moons. The cold qi exuded from him, wrapped around him like a protective embrace. None of the monstrous beasts were able to get near him.

Blackpeak was the first person who ascended the ninth immortal mountain peak. His destructive abyss engulfed and devoured everything.

Qin Wentian was the second person who ascended the ninth peak. The sword might that rained down from his Sword Slaughter Constellation contained enough pressure to crush all things he desired.

Yi Yang was the third person who ascended the ninth peak, his constellation resembled a hellblade formation.

And other than these four who ascended the ninth peak, there was one more character at the eighth peak who was extremely dazzling. He created a super strong illusion-scape with the help of his illusion constellation within the illusion-scape created by the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. The monstrous beasts who got near him were all trapped within.

This person and Qin Wentian, were the two whom people from the Royal Sacred Region paid the most attention to. Because simply, these two were the only two who were born and bred in the Royal Sacred Region.

“Who would have thought that two out of the top three rankers in the Immortal Martial Realms Ranking would actually be this strong. The tier of power in the recent Immortal Martial Realm Ranking was truly high, far surpassing that of ten years ago. There was no need to say much about the top ranker Qin Wentian, everyone could witness his accomplishments and he even ranked higher than the eight era-suppressing geniuses. As for Hua Taixu, although he didn’t have that exemplary of achievements, he was also extremely powerful. Although, he was evidently much more low-

profile in comparison to Qin Wentian. To be able to fight against the participants from the immortal realms to such an extent is already a very glorious matter. Sadly, Gu Liufeng has already disappeared for a long time. But since the immortal realms really exists, maybe Gu Liufeng is already roaming the vast immortal realms.”

The hearts of those from the Royal Sacred Region were all thinking of this. And who would have expected that it turned out the fifth person who was worthy of attention from those immortal kings was also a first-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant that ascended up the eighth mountain peak. This young man was none other than the second ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, Hua Taixu.

He had now also broken through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

“Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, seems like it’s time to kick things up a notch.” Deepflame spoke.

The Myriad Incarnation Immortal King shook her head, “There’s no need to. Next, we will see their resolve. I wonder how long would they last under such circumstances.”

“Sounds good too.” Deepflame nodded.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Right now, only five remained out of the countless stellar martial cultivators standing on the mountain peaks. The attention of the experts at the banquet were naturally all on these five characters.

How powerful, they could actually persist up till now.

“Next, we will see who gives up first.” Deepflame glanced at the five participants. Right now, the immortal kings at the banquet all felt a stirring in their hearts as they stared at these five with the faintest hints of excitement. The ones who persisted all the way until now were indeed as they had expected.

Behind Que Tianyi, resplendent golden light flashed. That was the luster of his astral soul. An incomparably cold pale moon hung suspended behind his back, as the radius of freezing grew even larger.

Yi Yang was extremely strong as well. Saber beams covered the skies as a screen of protective light enveloped him, it was as though he would never fall.

As for Blackpeak, the destructive abyss was terrifying to the extreme, even devil flames of the abyss manifested and was powerful enough to destroy all that stood in his way.

As for Hua Taixu, his illusion-scape constellation was still as effective as ever, causing a countless number of the monstrous beasts to be trapped within.

As for Qin Wentian who was sitting cross-legged, right now he appeared incomparably demonic as the power of his bloodline thrummed within his body.

Another five days passed. These five were still persisting on, causing shock to the hearts of the onlookers.

Yi Yang frowned, the screen of light enveloping him started shimmering in and out of existence. This caused the immortal kings to arch their eyebrows. Seems like this Yi Yang might become the first to reach his limits.

In fact, it was just as they anticipated. After a period of time passed, Yi Yang opened his eyes as a saber glow flashed within. He thought to himself that after persisting for such a long time, no matter what he should be ranked within the top three, right?

“Senior, let me out.” Yi Yang inclined his head and spoke. The instant his words rang out, everything in the illusion-scape disappeared. Yi Yang stood at the peak and glanced at his left and right as his expression turned incredibly unsightly to behold.

There were actually still three more who were persisting in the illusion-scape on the ninth peak.

Bai Wuya faintly cast a glance as Deepflame yet he didn't say anything. Just a look was sufficient to express his disdain at Deepflame's judgement skills.

“The fellow you thought well of has already resorted to using his bloodline power earlier but Que Tianyi and the first person didn't. It's only expected that they still have trump cards which they hadn't used yet.” Deepflame coldly snorted in response to Bai Wuya's disdainful glance.

## Chapter 719: White Robe Immortal King

Bai Wuya didn't reply, it was as though he couldn't be bothered to care about Deepflame. This Deepflame was trying to pick faults with him on all grounds. No matter what he says, Deepflame would definitely have his own opinion regarding that. Since both their views were different, there was no need for them to quarrel. Just silently waiting for the ending was the best solution.

From Qin Wentian's eyes, he saw a kind of conviction that bordered on wild arrogance but could also said to be a frenzied resolve. Not only that, Qin Wentian's cultivation base was only at the first level. Bai Wuya still believed that in terms of affinity, perfection, and the resistance to astral pressure, Qin Wentian wasn't any weaker compared to Blackpeak and Que Tianyi. In addition, he was even younger than them! In that case, he already had a ready-made excuse even if he was inferior now in comparison and discussing this while taking a step back, so what even if he lost? A test couldn't represent everything. These participants' talents were all amazing and how far they could traverse on the path of immortality wouldn't so easily be ascertained just from a single test.

Around Que Tianyi, violet-golden light shone out resplendently as the domain of ice expanded. It appears that he could still persist on for a long time.

Within Blackpeak's body, his blood was thrumming as a crimson glow coated the area around him. The devouring strength of his constellation grew even more powerful as he tried his best to control the energy consumption rate, using the power of his bloodline to burn as a fuel in place of astral energy, minimizing it as much as he could.

Qin Wentian's Sword Slaughter Constellation blasted out at full force without stopping. Among the remaining participants, the cultivation bases of Hua Taixu and him were the weakest ones. However relatively, the lava beasts they had to fight off were also considerably weaker. Hence, the consumption rate can said to be equal for all of them. However, this was where Qin Wentian's advantage of having five Yuanfus came into play. His energy reserves were much larger compared to others on the same level.

Time unceasingly flowed on, the remaining four challenged their limits again and again, achieving a degree that was inconceivable to others. At this moment, Blackpeak's entire body already transformed into an abyss of darkness as the power of his blood thrummed frenziedly. Those who saw this scene all knew that Blackpeak was reaching his limits soon.

Hua Taixu was still in his illusion-scape. But his illusion constellation was trembling slightly as well.

Over at Que Tianyi's side, the violet-gold corona of his constellation shone brightly. At this instant, an extremely terrifying surge of strength gushed forth from his body as a cold and pale moon enveloped him within, as though he resides there.

"Que Tianyi hasn't reached his limits yet." Someone mused. And at this moment, both Blackpeak and Hua Taixu exited from the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King's illusion-scape at the same moment. As they stood on their respective peaks, they realized that there were two more participants who were still immersed within. Their expression couldn't help but flash with astonishment. This was especially so for Blackpeak. He was here to obtain the position of number one over all the other participants. He was also the first to have ascended the ninth mountain peak but now, it seemed that he had failed.

"Only two participants left."

The only ones remaining were Qin Wentian and Que Tianyi. This scene caused countless people in the Royal Sacred Region to sigh in their hearts. Once again, it's that outstanding genius of their world that exuded unmatched magnificence through the generations. Even when contending against geniuses from the immortal realms, he was as outstanding as ever.

"I'm sure the others would have already reached their limits by now. However, I want to show them how long I can persist on." Que Tianyi silently spoke as crescent moons behind him twinkled as a destructive freezing energy permeated the air. The lava monstrous beasts were all frozen solid the moment they entered the boundary of his constellation.

Qin Wentian could also feel the energy reserves in his body drying up. He mumbled something in his heart as he chanted some words softly. Streams of white runic lights akin to the flame of a candle started flowing around him. The light exuded seemed to be very weak, but with the reciting of his oracular chant, that weak-looking flame actually grew stronger and became powerful enough to incinerate any beasts which got near him.

"What ability is this? Reciting an oracular chant actually had this effect?" Everyone stiffened. This Qin Wentian was actually still able to persist on. How powerful. That white-colored candle flame seemed to be extremely strong, could that be a result of him activating an immortal art?

"What is that?" Even those supreme experts at the banquet were puzzled. The white flame circulating around Qin Wentian, was that the energy from an immortal art?

Qin Wentian's body didn't seem to exude any sense of his blood thrumming but all was exceedingly calm instead. His entire person became solemn and his expression became serene. His constellation

disappeared as a vast amount of Yuan Meteor Stones appeared around him, their energy all being absorbed by him. Runic lights flashed; but now, simply the luminance of the white flames made it so that the lava beasts didn't dare to approach him.

"The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King should know what ability this is right?" Many of the experts turned their gaze onto the female immortal king.

"It might be some secret immortal art, it's very powerful." The closed eyes of the female immortal king opened as she spoke. Even though Qin Wentian was in her illusion-scape, she couldn't sense the thrumming of his bloodline. At this instant, there seemed to be no sound from his body at all. The only thing that existed was the white flame as the explosive eruption of his bloodline power. But that shouldn't be the case if it was so. Hence, even the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King couldn't tell for sure.

"This immortal art definitely has an extraordinary origin. No wonder he can persist for so long." Deepflame murmured. He glanced at Que Tianyi as well, these two participants were still persisting.

Time flowed on bit by bit, silence was everywhere on the nine mountain peaks. The crowd observed Qin Wentian and Que Tianyi as they felt somewhat depressed in their hearts. These two actually persisted on for so much longer compared to them all.

"It's time to draw this to an end I suppose." Que Tianyi mused. After which he opened his eyes and spoke out in the illusion-scape, "I should be the number one already, right? Senior, please open up a path for me to exit."

Even the immortal kings couldn't control as their expressions twitched. After which, the female immortal king allowed Que Tianyi to exit the illusion-scape. And when an intense self-satisfaction flashed in his eyes, the smile that was starting to bloom on his face instantly froze when he noticed Qin Wentian was still immersed inside the illusion-scape.

There was actually someone who persisted longer than him, albeit there was only one person who managed to accomplish that.

Que Tianyi's eyes flickered with reluctance but after which, he drew in a deep breath and emotionlessly stated, "How sad, I could still persist longer. It's only because I thought I was the only winner and didn't expect that there would be someone else too. I was too careless."



However, Qin Wentian had no idea of what Que Tianyi thought. Just like what Bai Wuya speculated, Qin Wentian's conviction was beyond ordinary. Conceding? Unless he truly could no longer persist on, he would absolutely never give up.

Hence, a day, two days...time continued. Qin Wentian was still going on strong and this even led to trepidation blooming in the heart of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. A notion then appeared in her head. Could this young man continue like this indefinitely if the test wasn't concluded?

"Myriad Incarnations, let's end this. There's no longer a need to continue." Deepflame calmly spoke. "How regretful that Que Tianyi was careless. If not, the end result of this trial would still be unknown."

"A victory means a victory, a defeat means a defeat. Why would Que Tianyi be careless but this young man was not? Before this, you said that he lacks tempering but now, the results have shown that his resolve and will is extremely determined. How do you explain that?" Bai Wuya softly commented, his words causing Deepflame's aura to fluctuate as an overwhelming might swept over. Although everyone here was an expert at the immortal king tier, they could still feel how strong the pressure was at that instant. This Deepflame was a war general under the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. He was indeed powerful, and his killing intent all erupted out at this instant.

"Bai Wuya is right. My judgement is off for this round." After a moment, Deepflame smiled as he retracted that overwhelming pressure, causing it to dissipate instantly into the air. But from the start till the end, the calmness in Bai Wuya's eyes showed no hints of being flustered. He didn't even bother to look at Deepflame.

Qin Wentian finally exited the illusion-scape, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King's immortal sense finally dissipated. Qin Wentian stared at his surroundings as he felt joy in his heart. He knew he had persisted the longest and was the last to exit.

At this moment, Dongsheng Ting walked towards Bai Wuya as he spoke, "Senior Bai, there's only a hundred participants left. Could you help to administer the next test, leaving only nine behind?"

"Simple enough." Bai Wuya drily spoke. After which, his immortal sense gushed out, enveloping the nine mountain peaks.

Bai Wuya stood proudly in the air, as an almighty might exuding from him pressed upon the hundred participants who passed the earlier trial. He then coldly stated, "Before this, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King had a target of a hundred participants to meet. As for me, my target is nine. I'm unlike her, my patience is limited. There's a hundred of you here, right? I will just start

slaughtering people until only nine is left alive. Those who don't want to die, just voluntarily give up. Don't waste my time."

The voice of the White Robe Immortal King, Bai Wuya was so cold that it caused the hearts of all the participants to shiver. Within this hundred participants, he wanted to kill 91, leaving only nine behind?

"This..." Even Que Tianyi was stunned. The next instant, the White Robe Immortal King waved his hands as a terrifying melody directly rang out inside everyone's ears. Qin Wentian felt his mind trembling violently, about to break apart into four to five pieces. Even his soul felt as though it was being shredded, as fresh blood flowed from his throbbing ear drums.

On the nine peaks, all one-hundred of the participants coughed out blood with no exception.

"This seat naturally will do what I said." The White Robe Immortal King waved his hands again as lightning streaked down from the skies. The participants were all spooked out of their minds. Despair started to bloom in the hearts of many of them.

Those other participants outside the hundred all stared at the White Robe Immortal King in the air as their hearts trembled. Wasn't this person too tyrannical? Directly killing ninety-one leaving only nine behind. Who cares about testing you? If you are lucky you live, if you are unlucky, you die. Simple as that.

Qin Wentian trembled, the agony and pain in his soul was so intense that it wanted his life.

Not only Qin Wentian, Que Tianyi was suffering the same effects as well. His countenance grew extremely unsightly as he stared at Bai Wuya in the air. This madman, how is this even a test? It's merely an all out slaughter, where he would stop only after nine remained. Even though he was a descendant of the Scarce Moon Immortal King, Bai Wuya had no intentions of showing mercy at all. It was unknown who would be the first to die among the one-hundred participants.

"Die." Bai Wuya waved his hands again. This time, a voice wracked with misery rang out, sounding especially pitiable in this extreme silence, causing the hearts of the remaining participants to shudder even more violently.

"I can't give up." Qin Wentian steeled his mind and heart and recited the oracular chant, causing runic lights to flow around his body. The white candle flame was like the fire of life. Bai Wuya launched another attack, and this time around, there was actually someone who fell over, dead.

Qin Wentian's will was like iron, but he too, was forced to the ground by the strength of Bai Wuya's attacks. His countenance paled but he still lifted his head, staring at Bai Wuya in the air.

"I GIVE UP!" A howl rent the air.

"I give up as well..." After the first voice sounded out, the voices of the participants echoed out one after another. This experience was more cruel and tyrannical compared to any other test.

"Very well, it's you who chose this path on your own. Since you give up, I can allow you to survive. But if you want to persist on, it means that you handed your lives over to me. This is the path you voluntarily picked, hence the consequences resulting from this, will be borne by you alone." Bai Wuya's voice was ice cold. Even those immortal kings in the banquet were stunned by his methods. These were the actions of a mad man!

#### Chapter 720: Eastern Sage Accepting a Disciple

"Bai Wuya's methods are indeed different from the others." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King's beautiful eyes glowed.

"Indeed, for that young man whom Bai Wuya had chosen, he was the last one to exit from your illusion-scape. Out of all the participants, he was the only one who had no rest; but Bai Wuya didn't seem to want to show him any mercy at all. For those who received a high valuation from him, it is more likely to work against their favor instead. He had no intention to go easy on them."

An old immortal king praised. This immortal king was the oldest among those present today, and he was even older compared to the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. Those in the immortal realms had already forgotten his age and referred to him as the Undying Immortal King.

"For those who wish to enter the tutelage of his Majesty, they naturally would have to be extraordinary people. Bai Wuya did this because he wanted to see for himself how extraordinary the young man he had chosen was. If the young man was unable to match up to his expectations, based on Bai Wuya's personality, he would rather admit that his judgement was wrong and kill him off. But if the young fellow could persist on, the good impression he made would only deepen."

The various immortal kings laughed, nobody cared about how unsightly the Deepflame Immortal King looked. Earlier, when Deepflame released a destructive aura to pressure them, many of them were already very unhappy with him. Who were the people here? All of them were experts on the immortal king tier. Those who are able to reach this realm are naturally independent and prideful in

their own right, yet this Deepflame actually did such a thing? If you want to contest against Bai Wuya, just go ahead. Why must you drag everyone into it? What do you mean by releasing your might to suppress all of us?

They all came here because they wanted to give face to the Eastern Sage Great Emperor. Deepflame Immortal King was simply a subordinate, a war general who had some accomplishments. There was no need to give him too much face.

“Seems like several of you also favor the young man Bai Wuya chosen?” Deepflame’s deep eyes danced with embers, smiling with a smile that was not a smile.

“What does it matter if we favor him or not? I am already so old, and have no intention of accepting disciples. I’m only guessing that Eastern Sage Majesty might choose this young man in the end.” Although the Undying Immortal King wasn’t afraid of Deepflame, his personality wasn’t among those who love to argue. Hence, he didn’t want to set things up so that they would end up in a state of mutual hostility.

“Let’s watch on.” The female Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled, causing the hearts of others to be stirred. She was truly a celestial fairy.

Bai Wuya continued with another wave of his hands. Each attack he sent out contained true killing intent within them which could destroy one’s will. Once the will of the participants collapsed, their lives would be destroyed.

And after a few more times, there were some who wanted to bow out yet because of their hesitance, quite a few among them had already died. The other participants looked on at their dead bodies as they felt their hearts trembling. Since they wanted to retreat, it meant that their wills were at the breaking point yet they were still hesitating? How could such individuals still survive under the killing intent of the White Robe Immortal King?

Qin Wentian at this moment found his entire body devoid of strength. He lie on the mountain peak, seemingly in a paralysed state. Not only him, none of the four on the ninth peak could remain standing. All of them were on the ground. This was a battle of wills, Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the silhouette in the air. The white candle flame illuminated his entire body, protecting the fires of his life, not letting it extinguish. His will won’t be destroyed, and was filled with an incomparable conviction instead. The eyes which he looked at Bai Wuya with, had no traces of hate. Only a yearning that one day, he would be able to become as strong as this man.

“I give up.” More and more voices conceding rang out. For those who could make it to the top hundred, all of them were people with extraordinary combat prowess. But when faced with this slaughtering ‘test,’ in addition to the fact that nobody knew if they would be lucky enough to be one of the remaining nine, none of them truly dared to stake their lives and fight it out. And from the perspectives of many, there were already four on the ninth peak. For the two earlier trials, none of them could match those who ascended onto the ninth peak. And not only that, since the Eastern Sage Majesty is only accepting one disciple, they didn’t feel that their chances were high enough to risk their lives. Naturally with such thoughts in their mind, their wills weakened further. If they don’t give up now, the only path remaining would be death.

The White Robe Immortal King in the air waved his hands once more as his killing intent infused into the melody. Yet another participant fell.

“I give up.” More voices containing despair within them echoed out. After which, the White Robe Immortal King halted his actions. He swept his gaze below and spoke, “Initially, I wanted nine to remain. But at the very end, since all of you simultaneously gave up together, you all will be ousted. The remaining eight follow me back to the banquet in the immortal palace.”

As the voice of the White Robe Immortal King faded, the expressions of those who called out earlier all turned ashen as intense regret appeared in their hearts. They fought and persisted for so long up till now. If they held on for a second longer, they would be able to go to the immortal palace. But, they couldn’t do so and decided to give up at the last moment. This can only be blamed on their wills. It wasn’t resolute enough.

“Come with me.” The White Robe Immortal King waved his hands as his immortal sense surrounded eight people. An instant later, the nine of them disappeared and among these, all four from the ninth peak had managed to persist.

“In the earlier trial administered by the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, the five people which were highlighted had all persisted on. His Majesty would probably pick his disciple from the five of them.” Everyone mused. Naturally, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor would only want the most outstanding one. All five of them performed admirably, and had a high probability of becoming the disciple of the Eastern Sage Great Emperor.

Right now, the remaining eight participants all felt extremely weak, totally devoid of strength.

The immortal sense of the White Robe Immortal King vanished. After bringing them to the immortal palace, he silently stood at one corner and drank his wine as though everything that happened earlier had nothing to do with him.

At this moment, the Undying Immortal King waved his hands as a resplendent green light enveloped the eight participants. Streams of vitality energy gushed into them, nourishing them back to their peak. In an extremely short period of time, Qin Wentian and the others felt their strength returning, and they were filled with boundless energy.

“This feeling is extremely marvelous.” Qin Wentian mused. He truly could not have persisted on any longer. He felt like crops receiving rain after a drought, this feeling was extremely comfortable. After which, his gaze turned to those at the banquet. Many of them were supreme existences that were deep and immeasurable. Their eyes turned towards the eight participants as though they could see through them.

Dongsheng Ting walked over as the gazes of the immortal kings landed on him. They then smiled, “Does his Majesty still require us to test them?”

“It’s fine, these eight have already proven themselves. My royal father also took note of the result, and if he intends to take a disciple, he would already have one in mind.” Dongsheng Ting shook his head and explained. After that, he turned his eyes onto the statue of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Right now, gleams of light could be seen shimmering on the statue as it grew increasingly life-like. A moment later, that statue actually transformed into a real human.

The experts on the banquet all stood up and greeted in respect. “We pay our respects to the Eastern Sage Great Emperor.”

At this moment, those high up immortal kings all retracted their arrogance. No matter if it was in particle worlds or in immortal realms, an Immortal Emperor was an existence all had to look up to. Although these were immortal kings, they simply could not be compared to an immortal emperor. At their current level, any small gap in their cultivation was like a heavenly moat, and advancing a single step was harder than ascending the heavens.

“Please be seated.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor manifested his will here. He sat on the master seat and stared at the eight participants and spoke, “All of you don’t be shy. Introduce yourselves, what are your names.”

“Your Majesty, my name is Que Tianyi.”

“Your Majesty, my name is Blackpeak.”

The participants all reported their names including Qin Wentian, their attitude was exceedingly humble and respectful.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at all of them, his eyes seemingly even able to see into the depths of their soul.

“All of your performances are not too bad but this time, I’m only interested in taking a disciple. As for the other seven, if the immortal kings have any interest, please feel free to recruit them too.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke with a smile.

“Since your Majesty is in such a good mood, I too am willing to accept a disciple.” Deepflame laughed as he stared at his emperor.

“Deepflame, do you have time to accept one?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor laughed. The dangerous-looking Deepflame actually had a silly-looking smile on his face as he replied, “This time, I will do my best to raise him.”

“Haha, I can’t wait to see how that will turn out. Deepflame, according to your opinion, which of these eight is more suitable to be my disciple?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor asked.

“This is a matter only your Majesty can decide, how would I dare to speak my mind.” Deepflame respectfully replied.

“If I tell you to share your opinion, just do so.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor shot back, somewhat unhappily.

“In that case, Deepflame shall be bold enough to share my humble opinion. I think Que Tianyi will make a good choice.” Deepflame spoke, and as the sound of his voice faded, joy blossomed in the heart of the Scarce Moon Immortal King. His eyes flashed with gratitude as he glanced at Deepflame. Just a single sentence like this, made it so that he owed Deepflame a great favor.

“Mhm.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t comment much. He then turned to the White Robe Immortal King, “Bai Wuya, you are the youngest among the immortal kings here. Before this, I know that you have a different opinion from Deepflame. Who would you recommend?”

“If your Majesty desires to recruit a disciple, what matters most is who you take a liking to. But if you ask me, I favor Qin Wentian more. If you want a reason as to why, he is the youngest among the participants which means that his potential is undoubtedly the highest.” Bai Wuya smiled.

Qin Wentian started, feeling that this was somewhat unexpected. Before this, he suffered Bai Wuya’s attacks right away after he exited the illusion-scape, he didn’t sense any good will from the White Robe Immortal King at all. Yet who would have thought that right now, Bai Wuya was actually speaking on his behalf, looking upon him with favor. As expected, when one sees things, they cannot merely see what’s on the surface.

“Logical.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor glanced at Qin Wentian. He then shifted his gaze onto the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and smiled, “Fairy Myriad Incarnations, what about you?”

“I prefer Hua Taixu. The arts and techniques he cultivates in bears a similarity to mine.” The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King laughed.

“Okay. Old fellow how about you? You’ve already lived for so long, give me some suggestions.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at the Undying Immortal King.

The Undying Immortal King’s eyes flashed with a glimmer of intelligence. He stroked his long flowing beard and smiled, “They all have excellent aspects. I believe your Majesty already has someone in mind.”

“You wily old fox.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor laughed. After which, he turned his gaze onto the eight participants and finally, his eyes landed onto Qin Wentian. With a smile on his face, he spoke, “Qin Wentian, are you willing to enter my tutelage?”

As the sound of his voice rang out, the expressions of almost everyone turned stiffed. Many glanced at Qin Wentian with envy in their eyes. Ultimately, has the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor chosen him?

Qin Wentian’s performance was truly dazzling. Since the Immortal Emperor made such a choice now, it was evident that he had already chosen before this. What’s more, Qin Wentian’s talent was truly outstanding!