

## Ancient GM 721

### Chapter 721: Bitter Experience

Qin Wentian was exceptionally taken aback. Although his performance wasn't bad in any of the three trials, the Eastern Sage Great Emperor was a supreme existence in the immortal realms after all, and was extremely powerful. If such a person wanted to recruit a disciple, even the immortal realms would be sent into a fervor. Just news of that spreading out caused so many from the immortal realms to search for the coordinates of this particle world, appearing here.

He was very clear on how far the distance between his strength and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's strength was. In the eyes of supreme existences like an immortal emperor, talent counts for nothing. To them, they had seen too many talented people. A single sentence from them was sufficient to cause the most talented geniuses in the immortal realms to seek them out.

No matter how talented you are, can your value be comparable to any of the existences who attended this banquet?

And these immortal kings all even had to show respect to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The word 'talent' in their eyes, was simply just a stellar martial cultivator with a just a little higher potential.

Qin Wentian had already prepared himself to endure an even harsher test. He thought that the next trial would be even more difficult because none of the other remaining seven participants were weaker than him by much. At the very least, that was how it appeared to be currently.

Yet, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor directly called out his name, willing to accept him as a disciple.

"Is it because of Qing'er?" Qin Wentian mused as he drew in a deep breath, feeling some fluctuations in his heart. This was a supreme existence from the immortal realms. As long as he takes the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master, the Royal Sacred Sect would be as inconsequential as a speck of dust to him.

"Qin Wentian, congrats." The Undying Immortal King smiled, nodding his head to Qin Wentian.

“Congratulations on entering his Majesty’s tutelage.” The other immortal kings were all smiling at him, including Deepflame. He no longer showed a cold expression to Qin Wentian. Although he was somewhat shocked in his heart, since this was his Majesty’s decision, he could only accept this.

Currently, in an immortal region boundlessly far away from here, Qing`er and the Evergreen Great Emperor stood together as they watched the scene play out. The Evergreen Great Emperor accompanied his daughter and watched the entire process. In fact, even the words spoken by the immortal kings could be heard by them. Right now, a slight smile appeared on the face of the Evergreen Great Emperor as he spoke, “Qing`er, since Eastern Sage has already promised me, he won’t go back on his word. And he also intentionally allowed us to observe the whole process, it’s clear that he wouldn’t intentionally make things difficult for him. As long as his talent meets the mark, Eastern Sage would grant him an opportunity. In reality as you can see, although Qin Wentian hadn’t demonstrated the difference between him and the other seven, the Eastern Sage still chose him directly.”

“Mhm.” Qing`er crisply replied, as traces of happiness could be seen in her eyes. The cold-looking face of hers was much gentler than before.

At this moment, at the banquet, Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as he stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. He knew why he came here today. And now, the Eastern Sage Majesty issued an invitation to him and although he was taken aback, the ending was still what he desired. As long as he could enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he would work hard in cultivation, doing his best. He will never let down Qing`er’s good intentions.

“Junior naturally is agreeable.” Qin Wentian replied.

The faces of everyone were painted with smiles. They weren’t astonished by Qin Wentian’s reply. Even immortal kings would feel their hearts stirring if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wants to take on a disciple, let alone Qin Wentian. He didn’t have any reason to reject. To him, this was a heaven-sent opportunity.

“Since you are willing, why are you still not paying respect to your master?” Dongsheng Ting stood at the side of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as he spoke.

Qin Wentian nodded. He took a step forward and bowed to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor before kneeling to the ground as he respectfully stated, “Disciple Qin Wentian, pays his respect to master.”

“Rise.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor waved his hands as a powerful force propped Qin Wentian up, allowing him to stand back up. Laughing as he spoke, “Since you entered my tutelage, I naturally have a responsibility towards your cultivation. Your origin is from this world right?”

“Yes.” Qin Wentian nodded as he replied.

“Mhm,” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor lightly nodded as he continued, “It’s truly rare for someone in a particle world to possess this degree of talent. But no matter what, you still lack some cruel tempering to reforge yourself. No matter how high one’s talent is, only through tempering yourself would you become someone worthy to be called an expert. Regardless of my sons, or my disciples, they cannot always rely on my protection. If not, in the end that person would be useless, doomed to mediocrity.”

“Disciple understands.” This was Qin Wentian’s belief as well.

“It’s good that you understand. Don’t expect to live a life of leisure after entering my tutelage.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor laughed. After which, he turned his attention to Deepflame and spoke, “Deepflame, your regiment of troops would occasionally be sent on punitive expeditions, experiencing combat. In normal days, I won’t have time to guide him in cultivation; hence, I will leave him in your care. There’s no need to keep a special look out for him, treat him like a member of your troops and train him well.”

“Deepflame’s troops?” Looks of astonishment appeared on the faces of the other immortal kings. They had naturally heard of this before, Deepflame’s troops were tightly disciplined and lived in extremely strict conditions. The mortality rate was extremely high as well. However, for those who could survive and walk out, they all became exceedingly powerful and there were some lucky ones who would be selected as guards for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s immortal palace. To think that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor actually wanted to place his new disciple into Deepflame’s troops for training.

However, they naturally could not tell what the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s intentions were.

If Qin Wentian could withstand the tempering of Deepflame’s troops, he would definitely have a limitless future.

“I obey the Emperor’s orders. To clarify, how long must he train before I release him for a break?” Deepflame asked.

“Once per thousand years. Each break would last for three months and if I have the time, I will guide him personally.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. Every mission undertaken by the Deepflame Regiment were all exceedingly dangerous. Their movements and freedom were restricted, no one is supposed to be absent without leave. All deserters will be killed with no mercy.

“Understood, your Majesty. What realm should he reach before he is released from the regiment?” Deepflame asked again.

“When he steps into your current realm. After becoming an immortal king, let him come to my immortal palace and I shall personally guide him on his cultivation.” The Eastern Sage Immortal King replied.

“Your Majesty’s kindness will be appreciated. Even your subordinate me, who has stepped into the Immortal King Realm for so long, hasn’t had such an opportunity.” Deepflame nodded. He glanced at Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Qin Wentian, from today onwards you will follow me. I will temper you on behalf of his Majesty.”

Qin Wentian had been quietly listening to their conversation, and a peculiar expression could now be seen on his countenance...

“Master, if I join the Deepflame Regiment, I would only have three months of freedom every thousand years?” Qin Wentian asked the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Yes. This regiment is the harshest among the troops controlled by Deepflame. But those who can come back alive would all become exceedingly strong, all of them would at the very least, be at the immortal foundation level. There were even quite a few who managed to break through to the immortal king realm. That place would be a good tempering grounds for you to train yourself.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor nodded his head.

“Master, a thousand years is too long for me. Is it possible to allow disciple to choose my own tempering methods?” Qin Wentian respectfully spoke. Defying his master the instant he acknowledge him wasn’t something Qin Wentian wanted to do. But, he hadn’t even cultivated for thirty years. A thousand years of time was truly a concept too long for him.

Could he toss Mo Qingcheng aside for a thousand years? He could not. And for Qin Wentian although he works hard in his cultivation, freedom was carved into his bones. He was ill suited to be restricted hence he wanted to try and see if there are any other methods.

The main reason why he wants to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sacred Immortal Emperor was because he wanted to enter the immortal realms, allowing him to have an opportunity to look for Qing`er. However, if he could only be free for a period of time after every thousand years, wouldn't that make the distance between him and Qing`er further and further?

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as well as the others at the banquet were all stunned by Qin Wentian's suggestion. After which, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor replied, "Qin Wentian, everyone in the immortal realms know that regardless if it is my own heirs, disciples or subordinates, I treat them equally and strictly. Since you acknowledged me as your master, I will be responsible for your cultivation. Maybe you have only cultivated for a short while but you must know that in the immortal realms, a period of a thousand years is really very short. If you want to become a supreme existence in the future, you have to be able to endure the test of time. This is also extremely important in tempering your heart. The only reason why the Deepflame Regiment is so strict is because the people that place nurtures, are all talents."

"Master." Qin Wentian spoke once more, "Disciple has no wish to rebut Master's kind intentions. Only that disciple is only twenty-nine years of age this year. A thousand years is really too long to me, and maybe, I might even be able to break through to the Immortal King Realm within that time frame. If Master can consider my circumstances and arrange other forms of tempering exercises, this disciple would truly be gratified in my heart."

"Qin Wentian, a thousand years in the immortal realms is really extremely short." The Undying Immortal King seemed as though he wanted to persuade Qin Wentian.

Deepflame's eyes flashed with cold intent as he spoke, "Qin Wentian, it's immensely difficult to break through to the Immortal King Realm. Of all present here now, Bai Wuya used the shortest time but even so, he still took 8,000 years. Yet you actually said... Not only that, his Majesty only has your best interests at heart. It isn't appropriate that you instantly question his Majesty's plans the instant you entered his tutelage."

"Do you know how difficult it is for my royal father to accept a disciple?" Dongsheng Ting spoke. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared into the eyes of Dongsheng Ting. Dongsheng Ting's eyes were sharp and contained a hint of heavy mockery, and this involuntarily made Qin Wentian recall the fact that back then Dongsheng Ting was arranged to come here to escort Qing`er.

Would becoming the disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor truly be a great boon for him?

Earlier, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor said that he would only have a period of freedom after a thousand years and would only guide him if he was free. This meant that if the Eastern Sage

Immortal Emperor was busy, he as his disciple couldn't even be able to meet him if he wanted to. Unless...

Unless there's one day when he stepped into the immortal king level. Only then would he be qualified to receive guidance from the Eastern Sage Great Emperor.

The reason why Qin Wentian acknowledged a master wasn't because he wanted the personal guidance of the Immortal Emperor. But if the master truly appreciates the disciple, this sort of personal guidance need not be put into words and would happen naturally unless the master didn't even have any intentions of valuing this disciple.

If that was really the case, maybe his conjecture earlier was right. It was only because of Qing'er that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor chose him to be his disciple. Hence, there was no need for another trial. And it might also be because of this reason that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't truly value him and wanted to toss him into one of the armies under Deepflame for training instead of nurturing him personally.

Inclining his head, Qin Wentian stared at the emotionless eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as well as the cold mockery in the eyes of the immortal kings and Dongsheng Ting. Right now, he could truly feel the arrogance from these supreme existences. In their eyes, just simply accepting him as a disciple was already an opportunity hard to come by in a millenia. It was a heaven-defying opportunity for him and he should respectfully accept his master's arrangement and not try to suggest some other ideas.

The vast majority of people on the scene all felt that it was only proper and to be expected. Because, he was simply a genius from a particle world, while the other party, was an immortal emperor from the immortal realms.

They all thought that as long as the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor waved his hands, countless geniuses of Qin Wentian's level would come flocking over. It was his fortune that he was able to acknowledge a supreme existence as his master yet he actually dared to defy the arrangement made by the Immortal Emperor, showing his disrespect!

## Chapter 722: He Will Regret This

The expression of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was indifferent. That star-like gaze of his had no hints of any expression in them. Nobody could tell what he was thinking.

He silently stared at Qin Wentian, and when he saw Qin Wentian's gaze on him, he asked again. "You defy the first command I gave as you as your master. Is it because from your opinion, with me as your master you should have no more worries because I would provide you daily guidances and the best resources?"

"Your Majesty, Wentian did not mean it that way." Qin Wentian spoke.

"What a good 'Your Majesty,' you don't even take me as your master any longer." The Eastern Sage's tone seemed to contain a faint hint of anger. Dongsheng Ting who was by his side also had a cold expression on his face as he added, "If my royal father wished to take on a disciple, people from millions of particle worlds would flock to him. Just a genius of your level would rush over in countless numbers. Within the immortal realms, when the master is guiding the disciple, none has ever been as arrogant as you."

Qin Wentian stared at the cold eyes of Dongsheng Ting. He had nothing to reply. He knew that no matter what he said, everyone would still treat him as though he was wrong. Because, the status between them was too different. He was merely a genius from a particle world while the other party was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. For the matter of him entering the Immortal Emperor's tutelage, everyone believed that Qin Wentian already got the best deal, yet he still dared to defy the arrangements made.

Thinking to here, Qin Wentian could only sigh in his heart. The difference between their strength was simply too vast, so was their status. He suddenly thought of something. What if Dongsheng Ting wanted to make things difficult for him? If he takes the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master, Dongsheng Ting could probably do whatever he wanted to him. And as to why Dongsheng Ting didn't seem to like him...could the reason be Qing'er?

"Seems like for immortal emperors, it isn't going to be so easy to be looked on in favor by them." Qin Wentian felt a sense of self-mockery. It was all too easy if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to recruit a genius. As for him who 'got in' due to his connections with Qing'er, he also wouldn't have any status even if he truly joined.

Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian bowed to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, still maintaining his respect. "Your Majesty, Qin Wentian isn't blessed enough to become your disciple."

The surrounding immortal kings all start as they stared in flabbergasted astonishment at Qin Wentian. Many of them thought that Qin Wentian had gone crazy, how could he dare to be so bold?

He just acknowledged a master yet he wanted to separate himself from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's tutelage now? If this matter were to be spread out, what would people in the immortal realms treat the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as? Being rejected by a genius from a particle world?

How ridiculous was this? Yet this truly happened in reality.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned silent. He simply stared at Qin Wentian who was still in a bow. Only after a long time did he say, "Do you think that I, Eastern Sage, actually wanted to recruit a disciple who had personality problems. How laughable."

"Earlier you have already acknowledged me as your master. And according to the rules of the immortal realms, traitors are all sentenced to death." The instant the immortal emperor's words rang out, Qin Wentian turned pale. The immortal kings at the banquet all glanced at Qin Wentian with pity in their gazes. Initially, this young man had already succeeded in taking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master. Yet to think that such a thing was actually happening now. What a pity.

"Your Majesty." At this moment, a voice rang out. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned to the one who spoke, it was actually none other than Bai Wuya.

"This young man's personality has flaws, how can he be qualified to take you on as his master? Today was supposed to be a day of happiness for your Majesty, the grand day of you choosing a disciple. It was actually quite fortunate that we've seen through him before anything else, and instead of saying he is a traitor to your Majesty's sect which would undoubtedly damaged your Majesty's prestige and reputation, why don't we just treat him like a joke? Your Majesty can still have your pick among the other seven participants."

Bai Wuya slowly spoke, his voice extremely calm. Many people deeply cast a glance at him. The people here were all immortal king tier characters, which one of them weren't old monsters who already lived for ten thousand years or more? Although Bai Wuya seemed to be speaking on the side of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, in fact, everyone could tell that he had the intention to help Qin Wentian.

However, Bai Wuya's words made sense as well.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor indifferently glanced at him before turning his glance back onto Qin Wentian. "Bai Wuya is right. Let's just treat what happened earlier as a joke. My mood today isn't bad and what I said earlier is still effective, I will be recruiting a personal disciple today.



And if the immortal kings are interested, all of you can pick any one of the participants to join your sect as well, including Qin Wentian.”

“Your Majesty is benevolent.” The Undying Immortal King laughed.

“Your Majesty is benevolent.” The others echoed. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor no longer glanced at Qin Wentian. He turned and spoke to the other seven participants, “Let me ask you all first. For those who enter my tutelage, you will have to follow my commands and never defy me. Who among you seven are still willing to take me as your master?”

Qin Wentian stood by the side, in an extremely awkward position. But at this moment, a voice rang out in his mind, “Retreat quietly.”

Qin Wentian’s heart stirred. After which, he silently walked to the back, behind the crowd and outside of the banquet.

Deeply drawing in breath, he steadied the state of his heart. Seems like he still had to let down Qing`er’s efforts after all. If he wished to enter the immortal realms, he still had to depend on himself.

“This junior is willing to.” Que Tianyi instantly bowed and faced the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“We are willing as well.” Blackpeak and the others respectfully stated. The Immortal Emperor obviously added his latter statement because of the issue with Qin Wentian. The other seven all expressed their willingness with the exception of one person. Hua Taixu didn’t express his attitude.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t glanced at Hua Taixu. He looked to Que Tianyi and spoke, “Que Tianyi, you are a descendant of the Scarce Moon Immortal King. But if I take you on my disciple, the training arranged for you will be many times more tedious compared to the ones arranged by the Scarce Moon Immortal King. Will you be able to endure?”

“If I can enter under your Majesty’s tutelage, I would die nine deaths with no regret.” Que Tianyi knelt down, causing a smile to appear on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s face.

“Good, if that’s the case, I shall accept you as my disciple today.”

Joy flashed in Que Tianyi's eyes, he agitatedly added, "Your disciple Que Tianyi, pays his respect to master!"

"Good, good. Rise." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor smiled. At this moment, the Scarce Moon Immortal King stood up and bowed to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. "Your Majesty, this is a matter of glory for my Scarce Moon Immortal Manor that this brat is so fortunate and blessed enough to be able to enter under your tutelage. In the future, your Majesty please feel free to just treat him as harsh as possible, with whatever methods at your disposal."

"Mhm." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor nodded. "After this, I will bring him back to the immortal realms first before I make other arrangements."

"Thank you, your Majesty." The Scarce Moon Immortal King bowed again before he sat down.

"Que Tianyi, congratulations." Dongsheng Ting smiled at Que Tianyi. Que Tianyi nodded as he bowed low, "Que Tianyi pays his respect to senior apprentice brother."

"Good. In the future if junior apprentice brother encounters any trouble, just feel free to look for me." Dongsheng Ting stated.

"Thank you senior apprentice brother." An expression of joy appeared on Que Tianyi's face. Seems like in the future, he would do well to better the relationship between him and Dongsheng Ting.

"Congratulations to your Majesty for taking on a beloved disciple," The Undying Immortal King toasted his wine cup as he smiled.

"Congratulations to your Majesty!" The other experts all raised their cups. This Undying Immortal King always knew how to conduct himself and had extremely fast reactions. The earlier unhappiness caused by Qin Wentian's rejection soon dissipated in the air. As for Qin Wentian himself, nobody had any interest in him any longer.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor toasted his wine cup to everyone as he spoke, "There are still quite a few talented youngsters here. Don't you all want to recruit them?"

“Haha, your Majesty is right. Since your Majesty has already taken on a disciple, your subordinate naturally also wished to take on one as well.” Deepflame spoke with a straightforward smile.

“Blackpeak, are you willing to take me on as your master?”

Blackpeak’s eyes flashed with surprise. Deepflame was one of the strongest generals under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, and was proficient in killing and slaughter. This was exactly what he wanted. And today although he failed to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, being able to take on Deepflame as his master was not a bad thing as well.

“Disciple Blackpeak, respectfully greets master.” Blackpeak paid his respect.

“Let me join in this liveliness as well.” A sharp-eyed immortal king expert stared at Yi Yang as he asked. “Yi Yang, are you willing to acknowledge me as your master and join my Solitary Saber Sect?”

This immortal king was known as the Solitary Saber Immortal King, Yi Yang’s constellation was in the form of a saber hence he felt an affinity with him.

“Yi Yang pays his respect to master.” Yi Yang naturally would be willing to join the sect headed by an immortal king. In the immortal realms, immortal kings were also considered quite rare, it was hard for people to meet one ordinarily. And now since an immortal king was willing to take him as a disciple, how could he reject this? Most probably, only Qin Wentian that fellow would miss out on this opportunity to enter under the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Three out of the four people who ascended the ninth peak took on a master. The only exception was Qin Wentian.

“Hua Taixu, are you willing to join my sect and take me on as your master?” At this moment, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King toss out an olive branch to Hua Taixu. Hua Taixu’s expression was serene, he stared at the beautiful female immortal king smiling at him and contemplated for a moment before he nodded his head. He then bowed low and greeted, “Disciple Hua Taixu, pays his respect to master.”

“Good!” The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King laughed as she nodded her head. After which, she stretched out her arms and eased Hua Taixu from his bow.

“Hua Taixu, your luck is really good. There are countless people in the immortal realms who wants to take this beautiful fairy as their master. There will surely be many who are going to be jealous of you.” The Undying Immortal King joked, he’s good at controlling the atmosphere.

“Old fellow, how can you be so casual in front of a junior?” The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King glared at the old man, her every smile and frown containing a flirtatious expression that hinted at a number of things.

At the immortal king level, how could one’s aura not be extraordinary. Hence, for some females as long as their talent was good and cultivated fast enough, they would grow more beautiful as their cultivation base deepens. Even their demeanors would be more graceful and as long as they stepped into the immortal foundation realm, their appearance would be akin to a true celestial maiden.

“Haha, I’m only speaking the truth.” The Undying Immortal King laughed. The other experts at the banquet laughed as well. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King was the only female here right now. She was also extremely pretty and many immortal kings have failed when they tried to pursue her. After all, as someone also at the immortal king tier, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King naturally had very high standards. Ordinary immortal kings wouldn’t be looked upon in favor and in addition, she basically didn’t even need to depend on men.

And from this, there were four who took on masters. The earlier five persons who were nominated all had joined a power other than Qin Wentian. Que Tianyi’s luck was pretty good, he managed to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, causing many to cast looks of envy at him.

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The immortal realms, an extremely far away place. Qing`er stood there silently watching everything. When she stared at the lonely-looking silhouette of Qin Wentian, her expression couldn’t help but to grow colder.

“Qing`er, this young man didn’t know how to appreciate favors. The Eastern Sage had the intentions to take him on as a disciple, but for a supreme existence like him, how could he not have a little bit of temper? He took on a new disciple and was rebutted straight away. Naturally, he would be unhappy. Since he could already make it so that he didn’t blame Qin Wentian, it’s already considered that he’s giving me a lot of face.” The Evergreen Great Emperor stated.

“He will surely regret this...” Qing`er spoke in an icy manner.

## Chapter 723: Taking on a Master

After Bai Wuya's trial, the eight participants were brought to the banquet. Among them, four were selected by the various immortal kings as their disciples.

Qin Wentian stood behind the crowd, silently watching everything. It was impossible to say that he had no fluctuations in his heart. The scenes in this immortal palace was witnessed by everyone in the Royal Sacred Region. He came here with a heart filled with conviction to participate in the trials, contending with other geniuses of the immortal realms. Ultimately, he did succeed and even became a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal King.

At that time, how dazzling was he? The various immortal kings all offered their congratulations.

However, in the span of a single thought, he was abandoned by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and became nothing but a spectator. The immortal kings right now didn't even bother to glance at him. What genius? If that genius was deprived of the status that came with being the disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, it was simply negligible. Even in the face of immortal king tier experts, he was an existence akin to an ant. Nobody would even bother to glance at you. This was the first lesson Qin Wentian learned after he came in contact with powers from the immortal realms.

The respect those in the immortal realms had for experts, and the disdain they had for weaklings, were even more obvious compared to the particle worlds. And also even more direct.

In such a short span of time, Qin Wentian experienced a roller coaster ride of emotions. In the eyes of many of those immortal kings, what happened earlier was already sufficient to determine his destiny for this lifetime.

But Qin Wentian had no regrets, he had his own conviction. So what if the other party was a supreme existence, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? He still had his own principles and will. No matter how others saw him, he could face his heart with a clear conscious.

People in the Royal Sacred Region could see everything that happened in the immortal palace. Although they couldn't hear the words spoken, just seeing the actions during the scenes playing out was already sufficient for them to guess at some stuff.

A supreme existence really appeared and the experts at the banquet all paid respect to him. Dongsheng Ting stood beside the supreme existence and from that, one could see that that person was none other than the main lead, that rumored supreme existence that wanted to take on a disciple.

Not long ago, Qin Wentian knelt to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and showed an attitude of wanting to take on a master. The experts on the banquet were also smiling at him. In that instant, those in the Royal Sacred Region were all incomparably stunned. Despite contending against geniuses from the immortal realms, Qin Wentian was still as dazzling as ever. Was he really going to be taken on as the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's disciple?

But just when everyone believed it would be so, they soon discovered that the expression on the immortal emperor and Qin Wentian's face changed, so did the way the experts in the banquet look at Qin Wentian. After which, Qin Wentian retreated to the back of the crowd, as though he was already castigated and had no more status. After which, someone else replaced him at the position where he used to stand, and paid his respect to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Such a scene caused many to guess that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor might have forsaken Qin Wentian and chose another instead. At the end, including Hua Taixu and a few others, they were all favored by immortal kings and decided to enter their tutelage. Qin Wentian was the only one who stood there, appearing extremely lonesome, forgotten by everyone else.

"What happened exactly?" Countless people in the Royal Sacred Region were all speculating in their hearts. The people of Grand Xia, the people of Chu, were all watching the scene in the immortal palace. What exactly happened to Qin Wentian?

Those who were concerned about Qin Wentian, were all extremely worried about him.

In the immortal palace, one after another of the participants were chosen by the immortal kings as their disciple. There were a total of eight participants, and five have successfully been accepted as disciples. Qin Wentian and two others were the only ones who were shunted aside. It wasn't because the five who got selected were extremely outstanding. It was because the experts were just giving face to the Immortal Emperor. Since he wanted to accept a disciple and the atmosphere was so good, they too, decided to accept one as well. But of course, they would choose a disciple which fits them most.

Nobody dared to take on Qin Wentian. It would only be seen as a rebuttal against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and cause him to be unhappy. Even though they knew that Qin Wentian wasn't in any way inferior, nobody dared to say anything. They all simply chose to ignore Qin Wentian.

Dongsheng Ting's gaze would sweep across Qin Wentian occasionally. Within his deep eyes, there would sometimes be a hint of mockery flashing past. Qin Wentian wanted to ascend to the heavens with a single step? Is it even possible?

This time around, his royal father has already given sufficient face to the Evergreen Great Emperor. He believed that the Evergreen Great Emperor had also seen the situation. It was this young man who was too disrespectful and had a improper character.

Qin Wentian's senses were extremely sharp. He could clearly sense the gaze of Dongsheng Ting on him. He couldn't help but muse that it wasn't anything unfortunate that he wasn't able to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. If not, he would merely be a disciple with no status, how could he be comparable to Dongsheng Ting, the talented youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? At that time, Dongsheng Ting could use any underhanded methods he wanted to deal with Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian wanted nothing more than to leave this embarrassing place. However, he couldn't even leave if he wanted to.

And at this very moment, a will entered into his sea of consciousness, causing Qin Wentian to furrow his brows in displeasure as he prepared to resist. However, he instantly heard a voice, "Don't resist."

Upon hearing this voice, Qin Wentian couldn't help but start. After which, he gave up his attempts at resisting, as he allowed the powerful will to fully enter his sea of consciousness. His heart couldn't help but to tremble slightly because right now, in his sea of consciousness, a silhouette actually appeared and it was none other than the White Robe Immortal King, Bai Wuya.

"Don't be so shocked, this is my immortal sense. The disparity in our strength is too vast and this is why my immortal sense can directly appear within your sea of consciousness. You can simply use your will to communicate with me." The White Robe Immortal King spoke to Qin Wentian as he continued, "According to what I know, the Eastern Sage would only organize such an event this time around and likely has something to do with the Evergreen Great Emperor. You should be acquainted with the daughter of the Evergreen Great Emperor right?"

"I don't know what her status is, but I think what senior said is highly probable." Qin Wentian attempted to use his will to communicate. And indeed, Bai Wuya's immortal sense could hear him clearly. Bai Wuya nodded lightly and continued, "Then there's no mistake. Since the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor promised his good friend the Evergreen Great Emperor, this matter might have originated because of the request of your friend. From the end result of this matter, the Eastern Sage can also be considered to have done his best. After all, you are the one who defied him and didn't want to take him on as your master. But as for the harsh conditions he imposed, I have no idea whether that was intentional or unintentional on his part."

“Naturally, I also don’t really have any interest to know. I came to this particle world only because I just coincidentally passed by it. I can only feel regret at their actions when I saw your potential. Can I ask you this? Which heavenly layer did you condense your astral soul from after you broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm?” Bai Wuya asked.

“The 7th heavenly layer.” Qin Wentian replied.

“To think that you are able to condense a violet-gold astral soul for your fifth one in a particle world. Truly excellent.” Bai Wuya praised, yet he wasn’t really that surprised. He then spoke again, “As to why I wanted to talk to you using my immortal sense is simply because I would like to issue an invitation to you. But before I do so, I would like to be clear of your wishes. Are you willing to join a certain power in the immortal realms? This power is the sect which I’m currently in and I temporarily won’t divulge the name of the sect. I will only do so if you are willing to join, but if you are not, just forget that this conversation has ever happen.”

If the others knew that Bai Wuya was having this conversation with Qin Wentian, they would definitely be extremely shocked. The general knowledge was that in the immortal realms, Bai Wuya was unaffiliated, he belonged to no power. Everyone only knew that he was a lone ranger, a madman that follows his own principles and had supreme combat prowess.

Qin Wentian naturally had no idea about all this ‘general knowledge.’ He was somewhat taken aback, when everyone was avoiding him like the plague because of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, this Bai Wuya who seemed to have favored him from the start actually took the initiative to communicate with, and was even planning to issue an invitation to him.

“Senior, may I ask what kind of power is your sect?” Qin Wentian inquired.

“It is something that wouldn’t restrict your freedom, wouldn’t command you to do anything or take any actions not of your own will. But at the same time, it also will not provide you with protection. You are still you, and have to cultivate on your own, seek your own path, walk your own road. The cultivation resources you need, also have to depend on your own efforts to procure. The only two requirements the sect would have of you is that you have to keep everything that has to do with this sect an absolute secret. You cannot announce to the public that you belong to this power and this includes your closest kin; secondly, joining the sect means taking on a certain supreme existence as your master. But within the immortal realms, you can no longer take anyone else as your master or join any other powers. For those who break these two requirements, they are all exterminated regardless of the reason. Hence, you better consider this carefully.”



Bai Wuya solemnly stated, the seriousness of the atmosphere causing Qin Wentian's soul to shiver. What a mysterious power, and the only restrictions were that matters regarding this sect had to be kept an absolute secret and he couldn't join any other powers or take anyone else as his master.

“In addition, let me give you some information. The conditions to join my sect: Firstly, only those with outstanding talent that could also have a violet-gold astral soul for their fifth astral soul would be considered; Secondly, they must not be affiliated with any other powers in the immortal realms. You have already fulfilled the first condition and also, since you came from a particle world and had no fate with Eastern Sage, you have also fulfilled the second condition. I, Bai Wuya, because I've stepped into the Immortal King Realm, gained the qualifications to issue an invitation to others. Hence, when I noticed you earlier, I have already planned to invite you.”

Bai Wuya added, causing Qin Wentian's heart to shake slightly. Only those whose fifth astral soul was a violet-gold one, had the qualifications to join the sect?

However, this sect seemed to prioritize their secrecy and joining other powers was a forbidden thing. Maybe, it was because joining other powers or taking another as a master would interfere in that sect's nature of secrecy. And it was because of this that Bai Wuya would emphasize so seriously to the point where before he agrees, Bai Wuya had no intentions of telling him what sect was that.

“Senior when you say that by entering this power, it means I'm taking someone as my master right? What do you mean by that?” Qin Wentian asked.

“For those who enter my sect, all have to take that person as their master. Hence, if you agree to join, you will be considered a member of my sect from this moment onwards and your status would be my junior apprentice brother. However, this matter is only known between us, we cannot acknowledge this out in public.” Bai Wuya replied.

Qin Wentian turned silent, he was contemplating.

If he joins this sect, he would be in the same sect as Bai Wuya, hence he would be Bai Wuya's junior apprentice brother.

With a character like the White Robe Immortal King as his senior apprentice brother, one could very well imagine how powerful the sect he belonged to was. It would only be stronger when compared to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

If he entered the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he might not even be able to obtain any guidance unless he broke through to the Immortal King Realm. And if he joins Bai Wuya's sect, and if he broke through to the Immortal King Realm, he should also be able to come in contact with the core of the sect.

And if he joined the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he too wouldn't to join any other powers or take someone else as his master. If not, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would surely take his life.

Also, entering the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would only grant him a period of freedom once every thousand years; and as for entering the tutelage of Bai Wuya's master, there was no restrictions whatsoever.

"A supreme existence accepting a disciple depends on whether they found the disciple was to their liking or not. But as a disciple choosing a master, wasn't this the same as well? This is fate. Bai Wuya has favored me from the start and at the same time, my impression of him also isn't bad. Since this is the case, what more do I have to consider? Even if I can't join other powers in the future, I can always still depend on myself." Qin Wentian mused. After a moment, he opened his mouth and replied, "I am willing to."

"Good." Bai Wuya nodded his head. His immortal sense projection stared at Qin Wentian as he continued, "I, Bai Wuya, formally invites Qin Wentian to join as a member of my sect on behalf of my master, the Realmlord of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Qin Wentian from now onwards, you are considered an official member of the Heavenly Talismen Realm and a disciple of my Master."

#### Chapter 724: The Curtain Falls

"Realmlord of the Heavenly Talisman Realm." Qin Wentian silently mused, remembering this name. From today onwards, he can no longer join any other powers after he stepped into the immortal realms. He was a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"Senior." Qin Wentian wanted to speak, only to hear Bai Wuya interjecting, "When conversing in private, you can just refer to me as senior brother Bai."

"Mhm, okay." Qin Wentian replied. "Senior brother Bai, when can I meet master? And how many disciples does Master have under him?"

"Only after I broke through to the Immortal King Realm was I really considered to have entered the sect and gained the power to issue invitations. This was how I could invite you to be a disciple under our master. But in fact, you are now just a disciple that was just recruited and have not met

with the approval of master yet. Only after gaining master's approval would you have the opportunity to meet with him."

Bai Wuya didn't try to dodge or hide anything, he meticulously informed Qin Wentian. "In addition, you must remember this. The two rules which I mentioned earlier must never be broken or death is the only outcome. I'm also not that clear how many disciples master has exactly, but I know one thing for sure. There are several that are stronger compared to me. Back then when I killed a descendant of an immortal emperor and was pursued by him, it was only due to the appearance of another stronger immortal emperor that I was saved. The pursuer thought that the immortal emperor appeared for my sake simply because he likes my character but in truth, this was not the case. The one who helped me was also a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, a disciple under master, my senior apprentice brother."

Qin Wentian's mind trembled a little. An existence at the Immortal Emperor Realm was Bai Wuya's senior apprentice brother? Wasn't the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also an existence at the Immortal Emperor Realm?

The Realmlord actually has immortal emperors as his disciples. How strong was he exactly?

This story told to him by Bai Wuya was naturally considered a secret. If others in the immortal realms knew that the immortal emperor who appeared on behalf of Bai Wuya back then was someone from Bai Wuya's sect, a raging storm would surely manifest. The power of such a sect was simply too mighty but in fact, the truth was that no one else in the immortal realms have any inkling at all. Nobody knew how terrifying was the sect that Bai Wuya had entered.

"Understood. Thank you senior brother for your guidance." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

"I cannot bring you with me and leave here in view of everyone. You have to head to the immortal realms yourself. I will leave a strand of my immortal sense with you and the instant you step into the immortal realms, I would be able to feel it and look for you to bring you to the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Once you entered, you will be free to pick an entry-level treasure and meet with the other sect brothers and sisters. Although people of our sect might not know who everyone is exactly, all of us are able to sense each other in the outside worlds as long as they are members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. This way, we will be able to take care of each other when roaming the immortal realms."

Bai Wuya continued, "During my younger days, my senior apprentices have also taken great care of me. The disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm don't belong to other powers and also cannot

take on anyone else as their masters. We are all considered unaffiliated cultivators hence we will feel a kinship if we meet each other in the outside world, becoming extremely united.”

Qin Wentian silently noted this now as he speculated about what kind of power was the Heavenly Talisman Realm exactly. It was so strong yet it chose to remain in the shadows, keeping a low-profile while cloaked in mystery.

“Okay enough, it’s time for me to leave. The immortal sense I left with you is extremely weak, it won’t activate automatically and would only serve as a beacon, informing me of your position. Don’t be so careless and die off even before meeting me when you step into the immortal realms.” Bai Wuya laughed. After which, that powerful will of his retracted, disappearing from Qin Wentian’s sea of consciousness. He could feel a thin strand of Bai Wuya’s immortal sense inside his sea of consciousness, and just like what Bai Wuya had said, this immortal sense was extremely weak and couldn’t be activated to be used as protection.

“Hu...” Drawing in a deep breath, the ups and downs these few days were truly extremely incredible. He himself had no way to imagine that he joined the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and was expelled after. Those supreme existences all treated him with indifference, not getting close to him and right now, the sect which Bai Wuya was inviting him to join, might be even stronger compared to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

His state of heart gradually regained his calmness. Qin Wentian understood that no matter who he took for his master, how far one could walk on one’s martial path ultimately still depended on the person himself. A master was only an external force that could aid you, but you must not ever depend on them overly much.

Only by being strong personally could one gain approval, and respect.

Right now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the other immortal kings were idly chatting at the banquet, no longer even sparing a glance at Qin Wentian, treating him as if he didn’t exist. After a period of time, the voice of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor rang out, “Enough, today I’ve spend quite a bit of time gathering with all of you and also accepted a wonderful disciple. It’s a successful conclusion to the banquet, let the banquet end here.”

“Right, we will all toast to your Majesty one more cup of wine and respectfully send you off.” The Undying Immortal King raised the wine cup in his hand and had no intentions to hold the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor back. If his status was the same as the Eastern Sage, he might be able to urge him to stay a little longer. But since their status was different, and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to leave, all of them didn’t have the qualifications to retain him. These old

monsters from the immortal realms were all very clear on their differences in status they had hence everyone didn't really comment much.

"Fine, let's drink one last toast." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor smiled as he raise his cup. The various immortal kings all stood up, leaving the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as the only one who remain seated.

"We respectfully sent your Majesty off." The various immortal kings all respectfully spoke, as they drained the contents of their cup in a single gulp.

"Mhm." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also drank his wine. His gaze roamed over the immortal kings and finally rested on Qin Wentian. Staring at Qin Wentian who was standing lonelily by the side, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor emotionlessly commented, "If you repent and acknowledge your mistake, I can still recommend one of my immortal kings to be your master."

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The tone of the immortal emperor was cold and filled with pity, as though it was an act of kindness on his behalf. The other immortal kings all stared at Qin Wentian, also exuding a similar feeling. Deepflame instantly followed up, "Your Majesty's kindness knows no bounds, even now you are still treating this young man so well."

However in Qin Wentian's eyes, there were no fluctuations. He was exceedingly calm. He bowed low to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and replied, "Junior inclines more towards freedom, and is unable to reciprocate the love your Majesty has for me. I can only disappoint your Majesty."

Everyone believed that it was an act of kindness borne out of pity, hence Qin Wentian could only say that he had to disappoint this grace given to him by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. His reply had surely rendered everyone present speechless.

"Truly doesn't know what is good for himself. Your Majesty, this brat is not suited to be a disciple." Deepflame coldly added. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't continue to look at Qin Wentian. He turned to Dongsheng Ting who was by his side and spoke, "Send the participants back to the particle world then."

After speaking, his silhouette flickered and he brought his disciple Que Tianyi away, departing this place in an instant.

"Let's leave.

“Everyone, farewell.” The Undying Immortal King clasped his hands to the other experts at the banquet.

“Beauty Myriad Incarnations, if you have the time, let us hang out more?” Some one called out to the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

“No time, I need to bring my disciple and return.” The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled. That person jealously glanced at Hua Taixu before smiling, “This young man is so fortunate, having such a beauty as a teacher. Hahaha.”

After speaking, that expert too turned, and also left.

“Let’s leave as well.” The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King brought Hua Taixu away.

“Bai Wuya, why don’t you accept him as your disciple?” Deepflame glanced at Qin Wentian, a deep mocking expression could be seen flashing through his eyes. After that, he also brought his disciple Blackpeak away.

Bai Wuya cast a glance at Deepflame but didn’t bother to reply. After that, he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, “See you in the immortal realms.”

After speaking, his silhouette flickered as he whistled through the air, departing this area.

In the blink of an eye, everyone left. Only Qin Wentian and a few others conspicuously remained there.

The tunnels of light manifested again, leading from the immortal palace back to the Royal Sacred Region. Dongsheng Ting walked towards and stood atop the war drum, he cast a glance at Qin Wentian as he transmitted his voice into Qin Wentian’s mind. “Frog in the well not knowing how high the heavens are. Did you really think you can ascend to the heavens, climbing up by just having a connection with princess Qing`er? Dream on.”

Evidently, his voice transmitted to Qin Wentian alone. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows and inclined his head, staring at Dongsheng Ting who was atop the war drum. Did he truly have a chance to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor right from the start? Would the Eastern

Sage Immortal Emperor really take care of him due to his promise with Qing`er's father, the Evergreen Great Emperor? Maybe this was already impossible right from the start.

A hint of mockery flashed on his face. It was unknown whether he was mocking himself or Dongsheng Ting. Climbing up via connections, ascending to the heavens?

“The disciple recruitment event organized by my royal father has come to an end. The various immortal kings have also chosen their disciples, and for those who wasn't fortunate enough, you can all return now.” Dongsheng Ting's voice rang out through the Royal Sacred Region. The remaining participants on the nine mountain peaks all sigh as they walked towards the connecting passage. Before this, the passage led them upwards, just like their excitement surging up in their hearts; but now, it led them back down, like a stone dropping into their stomach.

Qin Wentian and the others all stepped onto the different connecting passages as an intense spatial fluctuation covered their bodies. The next instant, they were transported back to the ground of the Royal Sacred Region.

Inclining their heads staring up at the immortal palace and the nine mountains, the people there gradually departed and the nine mountains vanished.

The immortal palace then started shimmering and turning illusory before it disappeared from the skies of this world.

This time, the disciple recruitment event by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor has finally concluded.

Qin Wentian stood on the ground, lost in contemplation. At the end, he still returned, returned to this world where he was born and bred in. He missed the opportunity to head towards the immortal realms but even so, he had no regrets in his heart.

“The immortal realms...” Qin Wentian mumbled. After which, his silhouette flickered as he headed off in a certain direction.

Similarly, Zai Xuan had also landed back in the Royal Sacred Region. He stared at the vanished immortal palace, and there wasn't really much disappointment in his eyes. Qin Wentian ultimately, was abandoned by all. He stood at the side like a lone ranger, not one of the immortal kings were willing to take him on as a disciple despite his talent.

Those external visitors from the immortal realms could also only sigh in their hearts. The commotion caused by this event was so great, attracting so many geniuses from the immortal realms. Even though they weren't weak, it was simply too difficult to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. At the end, only one person was fortunate enough to succeed. Right now, these external visitors could only shake their head and return to where they came from.

#### Chapter 725: Four Great Constellations

After the disciple recruitment event by the Eastern Sage Immortal King had concluded, the people in the Royal Sacred Region were seized by a cultivation fervor. After they personally witnessed the strength of the supreme existences, their inclination towards the martial path, grew stronger and stronger.

As the core of the Royal Sacred Region, the Sacred Royal City was naturally even more so. Right now, there were already many who joined the Medicine Sovereign Valley. The Medicine Sovereign Valley had officially announced that they wanted a piece of the pie and would be contending against the Royal Sacred Sect. The news of their earlier battle was also circulated around and it's clear that the Medicine Sovereign Valley wasn't in anyway inferior to the Royal Sacred Sect.

That and in addition to the rumors of Zai Xuan abetting an external visitor to abduct the females of their own world to be used as cultivation furnaces, the reputation of the Royal Sacred Sect was no longer as high up as it was before.

However, there were also many rumors regarding Qin Wentian that was circulating around. Qin Wentian was narrowly selected as the disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but because the immortal emperor discovered that Qin Wentian's character wasn't suitable, he rejected this disciple. Qin Wentian was too sinister and cunning to the extent where even the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor looked down on him, deciding to forsake him eventually.

This matter caused a huge uproar in the Sacred Royal City, leading to many people discussing it. After all, the scene back then at the immortal palace was clearly seen by all of them. This explanation does sounds somewhat logical.

For a moment, Qin Wentian's reputation was questioned by many. However with regards to all of this, Qin Wentian had never made any reply to it before. There was also another rumor that stated Qin Wentian was humiliated at the banquet and he wanted to avenge that humiliation no matter what. However, the other party was a supreme existence from the immortal realms. How could they be someone Qin Wentian could avenge himself upon?



This rumors were naturally spreaded by those of the Royal Sacred Sect, they were fanning the flames with the wind. But regardless of the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley or Qin Wentian himself, they couldn't be bothered with it. Ever since he returned from the disciple recruitment event, Qin Wentian had never appeared in the outside world again.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

Right now, in a certain location of the Royal Sacred Region that was covered by mist, an incomparably majestic immortal palace shimmered in and out of existence as though it was situated halfway in reality and in the void. It would disappear and appear at times and earlier, when the immortal senses of supreme existences swept over the Royal Sacred Region, they had also noted this place but didn't sense anything out of the ordinary.

But of course, the supreme existences wouldn't investigate too closely even if they did find something extraordinary. Even though this place is a particle world, if they focused, countless scenes would appear in their minds along with countless messages, and it could be quite confusing.

But if they were here at this misty location in person, they would certainly be able to sense the marvelous and unique energy fluctuations that hid this immortal palace away, causing the space here to be different compared to anywhere else in the Royal Sacred Region.

Inside this palace, Di Tian sat cross-legged on a slope as a brilliant picture scroll shining with resplendent light floated before him. The contents within were unfathomably mysterious and was exceedingly hard to understand.

Di Tian's entire being was immersed within. And within the scroll, runic lights cascaded downwards, lighting up Di Tian's surrounding. There were also some that directly entered his body, causing it to turn illusory and blurry, containing a myriad of changes within.

However at this moment, the picture scroll in Di Tian's hands trembled slightly. Instantly within the scroll, an intense rune imprint appeared as it transformed itself into a mysterious energy.

"This is so difficult. It has been so long but I have no way to fully comprehend it. It seems that I've only just stepped into this vast dimension of sealing." Qin Wentian mused in his heart. He only had a year of time to comprehend the secrets of this scroll. If he failed to, his memories of this place would be erased and he would be kicked out from the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace.

“The runic lights in the scroll resembles divine inscriptions. A connecting flow that is linked in countless ways, containing within them a myriad of transformations, fusing together to manifest a mysterious source of energy.” Di Tian stared at the air as he did his best to comprehend. As his cultivation base leveled up, his perception towards divine inscriptions also grew stronger and stronger. Back then, the feeling that manifested when he was cultivating the Spirit Refinement Method grew stronger and stronger.

The Spirit Refinement Method was something he found in the memories his father left behind for him in the tiny astral being. It allowed every particle of astral energy in his body to be refined into divine energy. And every particle of divine energy was actually a divine inscription. For example, sword-type divine energy. This would enable him to manifest actual swords if he channeled it.

This kind of attacks were similar to innate techniques. Back then, he already sensed the connection between them. It was as though innate techniques were a variant of divine inscriptions and had innate attributes to them

Astral souls also contained innate attributes. The attribute of force, the attribute of dreams, the attribute of wind, fire, lightning, thunder, etc. The tiny astral being revealed the Spirit Refinement Method, the instant he stepped onto the path of his cultivation. From this, one could see how important his father has deemed this refinement technique to be, as it could guide his cultivation path.

Divine inscriptions can be used for combat, or for inscribing formations. Regardless of whichever, they could achieve the same result as innate techniques albeit the differences in methods used. It was as though both of them stemmed from the same root and were a kind of usage that was an outlet to channel the energy of heaven and earth, as well as the attribute energy of oneself.

The only difference was that they were used in different settings.

Right now, the mysterious energy and boundless runic lights in the scroll, gave him a striking sense of familiarity. It felt as though seals were also a variant of divine inscriptions.

“Sealing energy actually has no differences compared to other types of energy. It’s merely a kind of attribute similar to wind, fire, lightning and thunder. Now, this body of mine has already condensed a sealing-type astral soul resulting in the fact that my body also has the sealing attribute. I only need to unlock the secret behind these runic lights and I can start to comprehend the profoundness of this scroll.”

Di Tian immersed himself completely as he mused, “As to why seals are strong, it’s because other than attribute energy, it also borrowed the even more powerful energy of heaven and earth, similar to formations created with divine inscriptions. It’s extremely complex and after I changed my thought process a little, using the path of simplicity to complexity, I could finally see some light at the end of the tunnel.”

As he thought till here, Di Tian discarded all his previous notions and started afresh with a new perspective, studying the resplendent runic lights in the scroll. He started to use another angle to contemplate and comprehend this.

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Time flowed unconsciously by. It was so in the Vermillion Bird Immortal Palace, and it was also the same in the external world.

Within the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Qin Wentian had immersed himself in cultivation and had never stopped for a single moment. After stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, he could truly sense that cultivation had grown more difficult. Right now, every single step of improvement required not only a vast amount of astral energy to refine, he also needed to deepen his comprehension on true intents, and the nature of his constellation. Only then would his constellation grow increasingly perfect.

Right now, Qin Wentian’s original body has already comprehended and condensed his third and fourth constellations.

His first constellation was the Dreamworld Constellation, evolved from his Great Dream Astral Soul. The Dreamworld had no boundaries and was a domain-type constellation, able to cause his opponents to be immersed so deeply that they had no way to extricate themselves. And circulating around his constellation, was a pure destructive might generated from his fusion of true intents.

His second constellation was the Sword Slaughter Constellation, evolved from his King Sword Astral Soul. It’s destructive might was a notch higher, reaching the extreme and could slaughter all that was in his way obstructing him.

His third constellation was the Summon Constellation, evolved from his Demon Sovereign Astral Soul. It’s ability was to summon many supremely strong demonic beasts to aid him in combat.

His fourth constellation was the Suppression Destroyer Constellation, evolved from his fifth astral soul, the towering giant. This astral soul had a violet-gold corona and was condensed from the 7th Heavenly Layer. This constellation was also the last constellation he had comprehended, and contained unfathomable power within.

After condensing four constellations, the only astral soul that Qin Wentian had not evolved yet was his Heavenly Hammer Astral Soul. It wasn't that he couldn't evolve it but it was just that from Qin Wentian's perspective, his current four constellation was already sufficient for anything. Even if he condensed a fifth constellation evolving his Heavenly Hammer Astral Soul, it would be useless as his combat prowess wouldn't be augmented.

And other than condensing these four constellations, Qin Wentian also spent a lot of time on the other aspects of cultivation. He didn't waste a single moment, and he also didn't continue dwelling on the events of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's disciple recruitment. And since he was working so hard, he naturally wouldn't have the time to bother with the rumors. In this strength-oriented world, when he was suppressed by others, the people of the world would spurn and disdain him. But when he stood at an unprecedented peak, everyone would prostrate themselves in worship. This was a logic he understood very well.

"You finally know it's time for you to take a break." A perfectly beautiful female silhouette walked over to Qin Wentian with a warm smile on her face.

"Stretching my muscles." Qin Wentian walked to the side of Mo Qingcheng, hugging her willowy waist with both his hands as a look of enjoyment appeared on his face.

"Lecherous wolf." Mo Qingcheng pouted.

"What...?" Qin Wentian embraced her even tighter. Mo Qingcheng lightly leaned against him in his embrace and spoke in a gentle tone, "In the outside world, many are discussing you. There are even some who wonder if you have already departed to the immortal realms since it has been so long since you last appeared."

"Let them say what they like. In any case, I was preparing to head to the immortal realms too." Qin Wentian casually commented. Ever since he knew that the Royal Sacred Region was a particle world, Qin Wentian's heart was seized by the desire to explore out of it. He wanted to traverse the boundlessly vast immortal realms to see what the real world look like for himself.

A true man would roam all four directions and let alone he had to fulfil the wishes of his parents and had to look for Qing'er. No matter what, he was destined to walk out of the Royal Sacred Region.

“Can you bring me along?” Mo Qingcheng inclined her head and looked at Qin Wentian, the expression in her eyes seemingly could melt everything. She was truly worried. The immortal realms to her was simply too far away.

“Silly lass...” Qin Wentian gently kissed her on her forehead. Afterwhich he added, “Let us go out for a walk?”

“Okay!” Mo Qingcheng nodded. Qin Wentian pulled her hand along as their silhouettes flickered, whistling through the air towards the exit of the Medicine Sovereign Valley without alerting any others.

Slowly strolling round the Sacred Royal City and breathing fresh air, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were akin to ordinary couples walking on the streets. Many people involuntarily turned their gazes over for no other reason than simply because these two people were too dazzling. Qin Wentian’s demeanor coupled with Mo Qingcheng’s beauty. And also right now in the Royal Sacred Region, was there even still anyone who didn’t know who Qin Wentian was?

Half a year ago in the immortal palace, the scenes that played out there was broadcasted to everyone in this world. The people of this world have all seen him before.

Many people were whispering to each other, silently stating, “That’s Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng right? Mo Qingcheng is truly beautiful, but I didn’t expect Qin Wentian to still be here in the Royal Sacred City. I wonder if the rumors are true, that the immortal emperor forsook him because of his character.”

“I heard that he was humiliated instead. And this seclusion of his took half a year and it seems that his mood has returned back to normal. In any case, Qin Wentian is a character that exudes magnificence throughout the generations. No one else was comparable to him, he could even contend against those geniuses from the immortal realms.”

The voices of these people ‘entered’ into Qin Wentian’s perception, causing him to smile bitterly in his heart. It wasn’t a good thing to be overly famous, he can’t even casually walk on the streets even if he wanted to!

Chapter 726: Actions of the Royal Sacred Sect

“Seems like it’s really time to leave this world.” A notion flashed in his mind. Although the Royal Sacred Region was extremely vast, to the current him right now, it has nothing to offer in terms of advancement and would only restrict his growth. Only by venturing out of this world would he be able to progress further.

In the past, Qin Wentian had no wish to depart so fast. Most probably, this notion appeared indirectly because of the disciple recruitment event by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s gaze turned to another direction. He heard a commotion, and sensed an intense astral energy fluctuation through his perception. At this instant, there were many people on the streets who were also rushing that way.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, he then pulled Mo Qingcheng’s hands along as he headed towards the source of the commotion as well.

An instant later, they arrived at the source of the commotion. That place was a flourishing region where many luxurious inns were located; but right now, a majority of the buildings there have collapsed into debris with many onlookers spectating. Up ahead, many experts were currently engaged in combat, the resplendent constellations in the air caused the spectators all to gasp. The attack power of ascendants are truly destructive indeed.

“Senior brother Lin Shuai, Sis Lingshuang!” Qin Wentian stared at the people in combat and discovered that he was acquainted with some of them. Among them were disciples of the Battle Sword Sect; Lin Shuai, Lou Bingyu, Ji Feixue and Ye Lingshuang.

As for their opponents, the majority of them were experts proficient in lightning as well as those of the Mandate of Great Earth. Compared to the people from the Battle Sword Sect, they held an absolute advantage in terms of numbers. In addition, the ages of the combatants weren’t very old, many of them were people of the younger generations.

“An internal battle between the nine great sects. In these recent years, the conflicts between them have been intensifying and the other eight sects all seemed to be against the Battle Sword Sect. Seems like the rumor whereby the Royal Sacred Sect was planning to ostracize the Battle Sword Sect is true.” The voice of someone drifted into Qin Wentian’s ear, causing him to frown. Back then when Zai Qiu killed Quinn, his actions had already sowed a seed of hatred between the Royal Sacred Sect and the Battle Sword Sect. But because the Battle Sword Sect was a subordinate, they had no choice but to swallow their anger.

But sometimes, it wasn't sufficient only to swallow one's anger. No matter was it the Battle Sword Faction in the Royal Sacred Sect or the Battle Sword Sect among the nine great sects, they were all silently rejected, and the powers against them were only lacking a reason to make a move.

However, those from the Battle Sword Sect are extremely intelligent as well. Those in the upper echelons which was the Battle Sword Faction, chose to refrain from any conflict with the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. There were also no rebels all traitors who left, all of them were enduring this. They didn't dare to forget that the Royal Sacred Sect was already watching them very closely. Who knows when the Royal Sacred Sect would act? Hence, how could they dare not to endure their unhappiness and anger?

Among the combatants, Ye Lingshuang was evidently the weakest one. There was an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect that suppressed her. Both his hands arc with lightning as he smiled, "Those of the Battle Sword Sect truly honors the word 'brotherhood,' Ye Lingshuang's father Ye Qingyun has already publicly announced his enmity with our Royal Sacred Sect. We want to capture this lass yet all of you still actually want to protect her? Are you not afraid that the Royal Sacred Sect would blame you all?"

"That's the matter of her father, how can this be pushed to junior sister Ye Lingshuang?" Ji Feixue coldly snorted. In truth, Ye Lingshuang was already no longer part of the Battle Sword Sect, she had followed Ye Qingyun back to ancient Ye. It was only that recently, Ye Lingshuang came to the Sacred Royal City because she wished to pay a visit to the Medicine Sovereign. And just so coincidentally, she met Lin Shuai and the rest on the way here, hence they came together. Who would have thought that they would meet the provocation of experts from the Violet Thunder Sect and Great Earth Sect here?

"A father's debt is paid by his son. But if his daughter is paying for him, it is the same as well." That person's eyes flashed with a teasing mockery as he stared at Ye Lingshuang. "But since Ye Lingshuang is so sexy, I truly can't bear to kill her right away."

"You are shameless." Ye Lingshuang icily spoke.

"Haha, that's already called shameless? There are still more shameless things you know?" The lightning around him danced frenziedly as it shot towards Ye Lingshuang. Lin Shuai and the rest of the experts from the Battle Sword Sect were held back by their opponents, how could they have the time to save Ye Lingshuang?

And at this moment, a stream of sword qi surged past, faster and even more ferocious than lightning.

“Who?” That person abruptly turned. A terrifying sword whistled through the air with such speed that it filled the space with a sonic boom. A fearsome destructive might pressured over. The lightning dancing around both that expert’s palms blasted out, yet when they came into contact with the sharp sword, they were directly sliced apart, just like the head of the expert, directly penetrated through as he died.

This scene caused many of the experts in combat to stop. Their gaze turned over only to discovered two silhouettes that were exuding an unmatched magnificence currently standing in the air.

“Qin Wentian.” Staring at the two new arrivals, the expressions of many turned cold.

“Has the Battle Sword Sect already colluded with the enemy of the Royal Sacred Sect, Qin Wentian?” A person clad in earthen yellow robes stared at Lin Shuai as he coldly remarked.

“I’ve already left the Battle Sword Sect long ago, their matters have nothing to do with me. However, Ye Lingshuang is still my foster sister, and you all actually dared to target her? I will kill all of you.” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, an intense killing intent gushed out. The Royal Sacred Sect was obviously finding excuses to deal with the Battle Sword Sect. He naturally had to make clear the fact that he was no longer part of the Battle Sword Sect.

The experts of the Violet Thunder Sect and Great Earth Sect stared at Qin Wentian with trepidation in their eyes. They knew that Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was legendary, from his challenges back then on the Sacred Royal Platform. Within the bottom three levels of Celestial Phenomenon, there was no one that could be his match. And right now in this location, the strongest among them was merely a third-level Ascendant. Let alone one must know that the Medicine Sovereign himself was the backer behind Qin Wentian.

“Back then you were humiliated when in the immortal palace yet you even dared to be so arrogant here today? Our Royal Sacred Sect will kill you for sure.” A person coldly stated.

“But do you all even have the qualifications to go up to that immortal palace?” A mocking expression appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. After that, he released his Dreamworld Constellation as his gaze roamed over them. Instantly, the opponents only felt that they were enveloped within his dream domain.

“Qin Wentian, you...” That expert from the Great Earth Sect roared in rage. He didn’t expected that Qin Wentian would directly act, using a domain-type constellation to envelop all of them within.



“Those who dares touch my kin and friends, shall all be killed with no mercy.” Qin Wentian coldly stated. Nobody knew whether he was talking to this bunch of experts or to the whole of Royal Sacred Sect. When the sound of his voice faded, a second stretch of constellation appeared in the skies. This time, countless sharp swords hung suspended below the constellation, exuding a mighty pressure that suppressed an area.

“NO...!” A person screamed miserably, the formless sword might permeating the air bored down on him, lacerating him into pieces as his fresh blood splattered through the air.

“Slaughter!” Qin Wentian coldly commanded. Instantly, experts from the Violet Thunder and Great Earth Sect all fell over dead regardless of their defenses. Only a few more powerful ones were left after a short period. Their bodies were all protected by their own constellation and that third-level ascendant expert from the Great Earth Sect earlier had an armor on him that circulated with earthen energy.

“Hmph.” Qin Wentian coldly snorted. With an intention of his will, terrifying gigantic swords slammed down from the skies, directly annihilating his surroundings as a surge of destructive might permeated the atmosphere. Piercing sounds rang out as that earthen armor was directly destroyed. An expression of absolute terror appeared on the face of the expert as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“NO!” A scream filled with fear rent the air as sword qi whistled forward, tearing him apart.

Those that were still alive were all trembling violently from an intense fear. However soon after, they followed the footsteps of their companions and also joined them in death.

Qin Wentian waved his hands as his constellations disappeared from the air. However, those in the surroundings were already stunned into speechlessness long ago.

How powerful, was this the true strength of that outstanding genius who contested against those from the immortal realms? Not only that, it seemed that this wasn't his true level of power yet? It merely took him the wave of his hand to release attacks from his constellations and it was already sufficient to kill all his opponents. Although his opponents were Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants as well, in front of him, they couldn't even stand up to a single strike.

“It is rumored that after stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, different people would condense different constellations and the differences in their combat prowess might be extremely vast. Seems like that rumor is real, Qin Wentian didn't even need to act personally, he just borrowed

the power of his constellation and it was already enough to kill everyone including experts who were two levels higher compared to him in cultivation. Was this the difference between an absolute genius and a normal genius? The distance between was impossible to bridge.

Many were silently thinking in their hearts. Only at this moment did they understand that no matter what Qin Wentian encountered during the disciple recruitment event in the immortal palace, he was still that character which exuded unmatched magnificence in the Royal Sacred Region. There was none in the same generation who could match him. Not even remotely.

“Wentian, awesome!” Lin Shuai praised. He was also a Heaven Chosen and was pretty famous in the Royal Sacred Region. However, the young man in front of him was truly too outstanding and has long overshadowed him.

Lou Bingyu also stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm not long ago. At this moment, when she saw the might Qin Wentian unleashed as a first-level ascendant, she actually felt a complex feeling in her heart. Her cool gaze was constantly fixed upon Qin Wentian’s countenance.

“Senior Ling Shuai, how’s the Battle Sword Sect?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over.

Upon hearing his question, Lin Shuan furrowed his brows. “Right now, the entire Royal Sacred Sect is bustling with activities, and for some reason, I keep feeling a sense of unease as though there would soon be something big happening. Right now, the Royal Sacred Sect only lacks an excuse to deal with us. But if they truly want to deal with our Battle Sword Sect, they can simply pin some false crimes on to our names and just act without a care for public opinion.”

Qin Wentian nodded in contemplation. If the Royal Sacred Sect was truly determined to deal with the Battle Sword Sect, they wouldn’t even need any excuse. In any case, they have already fallen from their divine pedestal and their reputation was already damaged. What they truly wanted now was to recover back to their peak strength where they could rule this world unchallenged. Only this way would they be able to regain their prestige back.

The Medicine Sovereign Valley was an obstacle to their path. If the Royal Sacred Sect was truly planning something, there was no doubt that it was regarding the destruction of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“In this recent half a year, there were no major actions taken by the Royal Sacred Sect and even the Sacred Royal City seems calm. However, it’s highly possible that they were making preparations in the shadows.” Lin Shuai transmitted his voice over. Qin Wentian nodded and replied, “Does the old ancestor and elders in the Battle Sword Faction have any ideas?”

“The Royal Sacred Sect is keeping them under close scrutiny, they completely have no way to act at all. It’s impossible for them to evacuate from the Royal Sacred Sect and they are now in a position where it’s extremely tough for them to either retreat or advance? They can only endure and wait for heaven’s will. They plan to get us to pay a visit to senior Medicine Sovereign to ask him for help to allow us to leave the Royal Sacred Particle World.” Lin Shuai replied.

His words caused Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble slightly. Seems like the Battle Sword Sect has already made preparations for their path of retreat.

## Chapter 727: Start of War

In the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Qin Wentian and the group of people from the Battle Sword Sect headed towards the palace where the Medicine Sovereign was residing at.

At this moment, the Medicine Sovereign Sect has already recruited several geniuses of the Royal Sacred Sect and was currently in a flourishing state. The eyes of these new members all flashed with bright lights when they noticed Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian. Although they have already joined the Medicine Sovereign Valley, there were only limited chances for them to personally witness this couple. They only appeared extremely rarely.

“Isn’t that Lin Shuai, Ji Feixue and Lou Bingyu? Why are they here at the Medicine Sovereign Valley?” One among them stared at the silhouettes in the air as an expression of puzzlement flashed on his face.

Although the relationship between the Battle Sword Sect and Qin Wentian was extremely close, the Battle Sword Sect was still a subordinate of the Royal Sacred Sect. Also, the Medicine Sovereign Valley was a power that stood in opposition to the Royal Sacred Sect so no matter what, in order to avoid rumors, there should be no reason whatsoever for those of the Battle Sword Sect to go to the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

In fact, this point has already be considered by Qin Wentian. But after hearing Lin Shuai’s words, he could no longer care so much about the consequences. The Royal Sacred Sect has already begun monitoring the Battle Sword Sect and it would be a matter of time before they used the Battle Sword Sect as an example and made a move to deal with them. At this point of time, it was already pointless to avoid rumors.

They arrived in the courtyard outside the Medicine Sovereign's palace. A moment later, The Medicine Sovereign walked out to greet them. Naturally, how could the events in the external world be able to hide away from his immortal sense?

"You are finally out of seclusion." The Medicine Sovereign stroked his beard as he smiled at Qin Wentian.

"It has been a long time since I last paid a visit to senior." Qin Wentian smiled.

The Medicine Sovereign glanced at Lin Shuai and the others before turning towards Qin Wentian with a smile that was not a smile on his face. "I've helped you to look after those two little fellows for so long and you still haven't bring them away. Are you looking for me because you need my help in some other matters?"

"Little Rascal and Purgatory would grow better with senior helping to take care of them." Qin Wentian gave an embarrassed laugh.

"Quit praising me, that time when I left the sect for a little while, all the medicinal pills and pellets were wiped out by that little bastard. He's truly a wonder, after eating all my pills, he fell into a long slumber and didn't even wake when I threw him onto the ground." After speaking, the Medicine Sovereign waved his hands as a snowy puppy appeared. The body of this puppy was now glimmering with golden light and he was so deep in sleep that he appeared to be dead.

Staring at the Medicine Sovereign blowing air through his beard and glaring at him, as well as clutching Little Rascal's tail and swinging him left and right, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to perspire cold sweat. The heart of revenge of this old fellow was really so strong?

"Little Rascal simply lacks discipline. With senior taking charge, I can rest at ease." Qin Wentian could only try to soothe the atmosphere with a smile when he saw how depressed the Medicine Sovereign looked. At this moment, a rainbow flash of light illuminated the area as the cry of a vermilion bird echoed in the air. A beautiful demonic beast whose body shimmered with rainbow-colored light could be seen flying over this way. Qin Wentian's eyes revealed an expression of joy when he saw this, the vermilion bird circled above the head of Qin Wentian as its beak continuously pecked on Qin Wentian affectionately.

"Don't worry, don't worry. Everything is fine, how can I have such a small heart." The Medicine Sovereign blew air through his beard and flung Little Rascal onto the ground. But the snowy puppy continued sleeping peacefully as though there was nothing that could wake it up from its slumber.

“...” Black lines appeared on Qin Wentian’s face.

“Speak, what’s the matter?” The Medicine Sovereign asked.

“Senior Medicine Sovereign, the Royal Sacred Sect has already started monitoring the movements of the Battle Sword Sect and ancient Ye.” Lin Shuai spoke as he continued, “Master and old ancestor initially wanted to seek senior’s help to send us of the younger generations out of this world. But junior wanted to ask if there’s any other way to resolve this situation?”

The Medicine Sovereign frowned, as expected, the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn’t simply give up like this. This matter affects their sovereignty of a particle world. For those previous generations of Sacred Emperors who has left this world, they naturally wouldn’t permit other powers to take over their place as the rulers of this world. Seems like, they were already prepared to act.

“Master!” Mo Qingcheng called out. The Medicine Sovereign stared at his disciple and spoke, “Lass, now you are only on Qin Wentian’s side right?”

“Master, this matter would still affect our Medicine Sovereign Valley. The Royal Sacred Sect undoubtedly wants to target us most.” Mo Qingcheng replied.

“It’s true, what a headache,” The Medicine Sovereign frowned deeply, he then continued in a worried tone of voice, “The Royal Sacred Sect has governed this world for over tens of thousands of years and although the number of immortals they have aren’t a lot, they still have quite a few Sacred Emperors after all. Earlier although the Royal Sacred Sect was defeated in that battle, they would never give up so easily. The Sacred Emperor of this generation understood that he has no way to deal with the immortal-ranked puppet and me by himself, and I suspect he might ask the previous Sacred Emperor to return here for a visit. Once the previous Sacred Emperor is back, they would use iron-blooded methods to cleanse their path of enemies, destroying the Battle Sword Sect as well as my Medicine Sovereign Valley.”

“Senior, what should we do then?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Do you have any ideas?” The Medicine Sovereign countered with another question.

“With the state of things as they are now, the Royal Sacred Region isn’t big enough to have two hegemon. Surely one must die while the other survive. In that case, our only solution left is war.”

Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing those present to turn silent. Were they really planning to war against the Royal Sacred Sect?

“In the battle previously, I used the combat puppets to fight against the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect and obtained victory. But in truth, the number of experts which they sent out previously was merely the tip of an iceberg. If all their forces moved, we will immediately enter an extremely perilous situation and once a total of two Sacred Emperors appeared, our combat strength would surely be inferior. At that time, the situation would definitely favor them.”

The words of the Medicine Sovereign caused a huge burst of pressure on everyone here. After which, he continued, “The best solution is that I will send all of you out of this world first before they take action.”

“Is the Xuanwu puppet strong enough to fight against the Sacred Emperor?” Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. At this moment, his thoughts of leaving dissipated somewhat. If this danger wasn’t averted or resolved, he couldn’t leave with the unease weighing him down in his heart.

“Although the Xuanwu puppet is an immortal-ranked puppet and was strong enough to sweep unchallenged through opponents below the immortal level, it’s only strong enough to defend against the Sacred Emperor and not to suppress him. Hence, we can only use it passively and not actively.” The Medicine Sovereign sighed.

“The previous generation Sacred Emperor hasn’t returned here yet right?” Qin Wentian asked in a low voice.

“I don’t think so, but since the Royal Sacred Sect is already making a move, I suspect that it would be soon.” The Medicine Sovereign replied.

“Before this, we can increase our strength by rescuing the Battle Sword Sect and ancient Ye. With them by our side, how are our chances?” Qin Wentian looked at the Medicine Sovereign. He knew that there was no way the Royal Sacred Sect would spare the Battle Sword Sect or ancient Ye. They had to act now before the Royal Sacred Sect really made their moves.

The Medicine Sovereign stared at Qin Wentian as a faint smile appeared in his eyes that were filled with the vicissitudes of time. “You are truly gutsy.”

“We have no other choices left to us. Since the war will happen sooner or later, we might as well seize the initiative.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. This was a solution because there were no more solutions.

“Senior brother Lin Shuai and the rest have already made their way here. I’m afraid if we delay it any more, the Royal Sacred Sect would bring forward the time they planned to make a move.”

The Medicine Sovereign fixed his gaze onto Qin Wentian as he stroked his beard lightly. After which he laughed, “Fine, we will do it your way. Who asked that I, this old fellow, owes you so much. However since you are the one who makes the decision, don’t regret it in the future no matter what the consequences are.”

“Many thanks to the Medicine Sovereign.” Qin Wentian smiled when he saw the Medicine Sovereign agreeing to him. “When should we act?”

“Didn’t you say we must seize the initiative? Let’s act now then, I will mobilize my experts to move out. You can come along as well.” The Medicine Sovereign smiled. After which, a terrifying presence enveloped the entire Medicine Sovereign Valley as he issued a command. And after a short period of time, the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley all rushed to a certain location to gather from different directions.

...

The guess of the Medicine Sovereign and Qin Wentian was right. Right now, the Royal Sacred Sect has already mobilized the factions under them. This was why the experts of the Violet Thunder Sect and Great Earth Sect appeared in the Sacred Royal City and were pressuring Lin Shuai and the others.

The news of Qin Wentian’s appearance and the fact that he killed those experts soon circulated to the Royal Sacred Sect and right now in a certain great hall, the leaders of the factions and upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect were all gathered there. Even the Sacred Prince Zai Xuan was present.

“Lin Shuai, Ji Feixue and some others have colluded with Qin Wentian and are now already in the Medicine Sovereign Valley, fraternizing with the enemy. Everyone, what are your thoughts on this?” A highly respected expert spoke. This person was the vice sect leader from the Core Faction, Zai Yan. He has immense authority and was extremely powerful.

“The Battle Sword Sect would be rebelling soon, it’s time for us to cleanse away the trash of our sect.” The leader of the Violet Thunder Sect spoke. He was also a vice sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Indeed, we should make a move now in case of additional variables appear as time goes by.” The leader of Grand Shang Faction agreed. Their eyes were cold, filled with an intense killing intent.

“The old Sacred Emperor has told us that he would arrive here with some help to eradicate the Medicine Sovereign Valley within a month. But since there are traitors that appeared now, we should finished them off first.” Zai Yan’s countenance was ice cold as well. They were all waiting, waiting for the old Sacred Emperor to arrive before they sweep over all obstacles with the air of the victory, killing their enemies, and cleansing all traitors. But now it seems that they have to move the schedule forward slightly.

“Go and mobilize all your experts and gather back here after the amount of time it takes for an incense to burn. We shall encircle the Battle Sword Sect and cleanse the trash of our sect.” Zai Yan stood up as he coldly commanded.

“Roger.”

“We hear and obey.”

The eyes of many sparkled with the light of excitement, they had already wanted to deal with the Battle Sword Sect long ago. Now with the approval from the upper echelons, they would naturally follow their orders with fervor.

Right now, the atmosphere in the Battle Sword Faction was extremely tense. They naturally discovered that the Royal Sacred Sect has already begun monitoring them. This made them extremely disappointed. Back then, Quinn’s death was already something which they endured. Zai Qiu killed a genius of their faction simply because he felt like it? They knew they had no way to get back justice hence they could only choose to endure. But because of that incident, conflict was birthed and in addition, although Qin Wentian had left the Battle Sword Sect, he originated from there after all. His actions slapped the face of the Royal Sacred Sect several times, causing them to be humiliated. All these factors led to the situation today.

The Royal Sacred Sect would make a move against them sooner or later. They understood this point very well.



At this moment, atop a roof of a certain building in the Battle Sword Faction, the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect opened his eyes. He sensed that there were a large number of people drawing near here and was surrounding this place. A sense of tragedy couldn't help but to flicker in the old eyes of his.

The Royal Sacred Sect finally made their move.

“Bzz, Bzz, Bzz~”

Numerous powerful auras engulfed the area and at this instant, everyone in the Battle Sword Faction inclined their heads, their expressions extremely unsightly to behold.

“Xu Cang!” A voice rang out like thunderbolt out of a clear sky, directly calling out the name of the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect.

At this moment, the old ancestor soared up into the air as he stared at the silhouettes surrounding his faction. He then coldly spoke, “I, Xu Cang, ever since I governed the Battle Sword Faction, I have never done something that would let down the Royal Sacred Sect. But at the end, the Royal Sacred Sect still decided to exterminate all of us. Such a decision, are you not afraid of people of this world holding you in disdain?”

The old ancestor stood tall and straight. He didn't explain anything and didn't beg. Even if he dies today, he had to die standing upright like a man.

“The Battle Sword Sect has colluded with the enemy of the Royal Sacred Sect yet you even dared to say things like that? In consideration of the fact that you are a vice sect leader of our Royal Sacred Sect, we don't wish to conduct an all-out massacre. Those of you here at the Battle Sword Faction just commit suicide, we can spare those who are below the Heavenly Dipper Realm.” Zai Yan's voice was emotionless, causing the old ancestor to snort with derision. Giving a path of survival to those below Heavenly Dipper? How many of their members would survive then?!

Chapter 728: Controlling A Puppet

The experts of the Battle Sword Faction gathered and upon hearing the words of Zai Yan, all of their countenances turned pale. Doesn't that mean that all members who were at the Heavenly Dipper Realm and above must die? How cruel was this?

“The Royal Sacred Sect? How laughable.” The eyes of some of the members turned red as they roared, “We have never done things to let down the Royal Sacred Sect yet you all want to exterminate all of us? Such tyranny, even if we die, we will still remain here as ghosts to see how long can the Royal Sacred Sect remain as the hegemony of this world.”

“Are you all not preparing to commit suicide? Since that’s the case, there’s no need to show any mercy.” Zai Yan’s eyes radiated coldness, with no emotions in them at all. The Royal Sacred Sect gathered the nine great sects forming nine factions of power simply because it was more convenient for them to rule the world and recruit geniuses in this manner. If someone really did disobey and threaten the position of the Royal Sacred Sect, they would simply kill the offender and raise another sect to take the offender’s position.

“Suicide? Why don’t you simply get the Sacred Emperor to kill us? Isn’t it more easy this way?” Xu Cang’s heart turned cold. He knew there were no other solutions left, they have to fight with all they got.

“Why do we need to bother his Majesty for such a small matter?” Zai Yan raised his palms as his voice reverberated across the skies. “The Royal Sacred Sect hereby announces that the Battle Sword Sect is colluding with our enemy and has turned traitor to our sect. All of them are sentenced to death, kill them with no mercy.”

“KILL, KILL, KILL!” The voices of the experts transformed into a tidal wave that shook heaven and earth. After which, a countless number of experts rushed into the Battle Sword Faction from all eight directions. The aura they exuded was so overwhelming that it seemed sufficient to destroy everything.

The experts of the Violet Thunder Sect congregated in a certain direction. Over there, violet light illuminated the skies as a ten thousand meter long purple gigantic sword filled with incomparably violent power of destruction appeared. The elders of the Violet Thunder Sect personally infused astral energy within it, feeding it to gain more power. When Xu Cang, the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect sensed that, he turned his eyes toward that direction as he cursed, “Ninethunder, you will die a dog’s death!”

Ninethunder was none other than the leader of the Violet Thunder Faction and was also a vice-leader of the Royal Sacred Sect. The long robes he wore had diagrams of lightning and thunder imprinted on it. Both his eyes seemed to sparkle with electricity, and he waved his hands as he laughed, “Don’t worry, you guys won’t be lonely on the road to the Yellow Springs.”

The ten thousand meter gigantic lightning sword slashed down as rumbling destructive thunderous might annihilated everything. Those below all had expressions of terror painting their faces as many experts from the Battle Sword Sect were smashed into nothingness.

The purple gigantic sword blasted into the location where the Battle Sword Faction was at, the destructive might rending the earth into pieces. It was unknown how many experts died instantly from this attack. This caused the eyes of the survivors to turn red as their killing intent soared up into the skies.

But right now, they already had no time to defend themselves. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect outnumbered them on a ratio of ten to one. How could they continue to fight even if they wanted to do so?

“Xu Cang.” A cold voice drifted over. The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect inclined his head. In the air, there was a constellation that seemed to be made up of countless pairs of golden eyes.

“Shang Ying.” Xu Cang stared at the constellation with his sword in his hand. His surroundings had also transformed into a sword domain as well.

Shang Ying was the old emperor of Grand Shang, after he abdicated his throne, he became a vice sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect. Usually, he would be in secluded cultivation hoping to gain insights to break through to the next realm.

“The Battle Sword Sect will be annihilated for sure.” Shang Ying coldly spoke as his golden eyes radiated boundless light. At this instant, Xu Cang was dragged into a world by an eye technique employed by Shang Ying.

“BREAK!” Xu Cang coldly shouted, slashing out with his sword. His sword arced through the skies, destroying a huge number of golden eyes as battle between them erupted.

Although Xu Cang was able to fight against Shang Ying, what about the others from their Battle Sword Sect? This was a fight far above their level.

However at this moment, a terrifying will gushed over from afar. After which, an archaic voice filled with rage echoed out, “The Royal Sacred Sect would even murder their subordinates in cold blood? How cruel and tyrannical. No wonder Zai Xuan was able to do such a thing like betraying the people of our world, abducting the innocent young ladies to aid the evil-looking young man from the immortal realms.”

This voice descended from the skies, causing the countenances of everyone present to freeze. They turned their gazes in the direction of the voice as their eyes couldn't help but to narrow.

“Medicine Sovereign, this is the internal affairs of my Royal Sacred Sect, what does this have to do with you?” Within the Royal Sacred Sect, a terrifying will enveloped the space, causing everyone here to shiver slightly.

It's the Sacred Emperor. Evidently, the Sacred Emperor sensed the arrival of the Medicine Sovereign. Existences at their level have perception much stronger compared to mortals.

“Your Royal Sacred Sect self-proclaims to be the hegemon of this world, yet you are capable of carrying out such a heinous act? As part of the Royal Sacred Region, my Medicine Sovereign Valley will certainly interfere on behalf of justice.” The voice of the Medicine Sovereign also drifted down from the skies. From afar, experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley started to rush over. The one in the lead was an extremely powerful Xuanwu puppet and the Medicine Sovereign stood above it. In its surroundings were also extremely strong puppets, and the sight of this was akin to an army of combat puppets marching to war.

The Sacred Emperor also appeared now, both of them stood in the air above the Battle Sword Faction and stared at each other from afar.

“What? You want to interfere in this?” The eyes of the Sacred Emperor were cold. A heavy pressure emanated from it causing this entire world to feel a sense of being stifled. This time, it wasn't just the immortal sense of the Sacred Emperor, it was he himself.

“Let all of them leave.” The Medicine Sovereign calmly replied.

“Impossible.” The Sacred Emperor directly rejected. Since they have already started to cleanse the trash out of their sect, how can they possibly still let them get away scot-free? This is especially so after the Medicine Sovereign arrived. If they did allow the Battle Sword Sect to leave here, where would their pride and imposingness be?

“In that case, we can only fight.” The Medicine Sovereign coldly replied. It was as though the Medicine Sovereign has already anticipated the Sacred Emperor's answer.

“How should we do it? If you interfere and deal with those below, no matter is it my Royal Sacred Sect or your Medicine Sovereign Valley, the vast majority will all be annihilated.” The Sacred Emperor asked. At his and the Medicine Sovereign’s current realm, they can kill ascendants with a flip of their palms. If both of them wanted to act against the mortals, the only ending would be the mutual destruction of the two forces.

“You and I both, unless one of us dies, the other cannot interfere with their fight.” The Medicine Sovereign was worried as well. He didn’t want the members of his sect to be completely annihilated. In truth, the victor between them was the only sole condition that would decide the winner of the war. But of course, the prerequisite is that they have to be able to kill the other first. For example, if the Sacred Emperor managed to kill the Medicine Sovereign, it would be doomsday for the Medicine Sovereign Valley and vice versa.

“How about that puppet?” The Sacred Emperor pointed to the Xuanwu beneath the Medicine Sovereign.

“It wouldn’t initiate attacks against your people but will passively protect the experts of my Medicine Sovereign Valley.” The Medicine Sovereign replied.

“In that case fine, this seat might as well have a taste of your strength, you undying old freak.” The Sacred Emperor laughed, his tone serene and there was no hatred or whatsoever in his eyes. The atmosphere around them was like just two old friends having a sparring session.

As the two of them spoke, a resplendent corona of light could be seen rotating around them, illuminating the piece of sky they were in. Regardless if it was the Sacred Emperor or the Medicine Sovereign, their auras both changed at this moment. These were true immortals, and as immortals, the corona around them originated from their own light.

“RUMBLE!”

A terrifying aura of kings was released from the Sacred Emperor. His fist punched out as a dazzling immortal glow shook the heaven and earth, directly breaking through space, transforming into a fearsome black hole as it blasted out towards the Medicine Sovereign. With regards to control in force, he has reached a perfect level. Although the strength of the attack was extremely tyrannical, not a single iota of energy was leaked out, resulting in no wastage.

The Medicine Sovereign stabbed out with a finger as a fiery glow shot towards the Sacred Emperor’s attack. This fiery glow appeared ordinary but at the instant it came into contact with the Sacred Emperor’s attack, an all-out energy of annihilation was released at that instant, turning the

entire space into an ocean of fire. The Medicine Sovereign was situated in the center of this fiery ocean as though he had no fear at all and this flame would only augment the fires of his life.

Countless people near them all felt the temperature rising because of the scorching heat. Even their robes felt like they were starting to burn up. Their skin dried as cracks appeared, they stared in awe at the ocean of fire in the air. These were no longer ordinary mortal flames but was immortal fire instead.

At the level of the Sacred Emperor and Medicine Sovereign, their strength has already transformed into something else entirely.

“Let’s change the location of our battle. These people won’t be able to withstand the shockwaves of the aftereffects.” The Medicine Sovereign spoke as he soared upwards in the air. The Sacred Emperor followed after as they instantly transformed into two pinpoints of light that shot skywards. The spectators only saw shockwaves of destructive energy cascading downwards. An example were some dying embers from the immortal fire. If this came into contact with mortals, even low-level ascendants would be incinerated to their death.

Those in the Battle Sword Sect drew in a deep breath, feeling lucky in their hearts. They came back from death’s door because the Medicine Sovereign brought the experts of his Medicine Sovereign Valley to reinforce them. If not, the consequences would be extremely dire.

But even when counting the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley and their combat puppets, the number of their people was still too little when compared to the numbers of the Royal Sacred Sect. The Royal Sacred Sect could use their advantages in number of experts to completely drown them.

The strongest forces from the Medicine Sovereign Valley were those puppets. Each of those puppets were at the peak of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm but this place was the territory of the Royal Sacred Sect, there were simply too many experts. Despite the presence of the combat puppets, the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Battle Sword Sect still felt overwhelming pressure.

The immortal-ranked puppet wasn’t allowed to initiate attacks and could only defend passively. This was the agreement between the Medicine Sovereign and Sacred Emperor after each of them took a step back. If not, both sides would totally end up in a situation where each side was annihilated.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was within a puppet in the form of a great roc. He had long familiarized himself with this construct and couldn’t help but to sigh in admiration at the grandmaster who created this.

It was the toughest to create puppets, the complexity of creating puppets surpassed that of divine weapons. For powerful puppets, every part of their bodies were equivalent to divine weapons, able to unleash supreme might. However, the creator needed to balance the strength of each body part, controlling the output of energy allowing people to control it from within to its fullest potential. The combat puppets Qin Wentian saw before in the White Deer Institute were simply a molehill compared to this mountain. The disparity was too vast.

Numerous formations engraved by divine inscriptions were in the interior of the combat puppet, the controller could use his consciousness to control them easily but as to the amount of power unleashed, that has to depend on one's familiarity with the puppet as well as the degree of control they are able to achieve based on their own cultivation bases.

Through the eyes of the roc puppet, Qin Wentian stared at the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. The other members of the nine great sects should have all arrived to partake in the slaughter. What a close shave, if they were late just by the slightest bit, the Battle Sword Sect would have all been annihilated.

That year, it was Zai Qiu who killed Quinn and not Quinn who killed Zai Qiu. The Royal Sacred Sect let down the Battle Sword Sect and this even caused a conflict to occur between them. In addition, instead of apologizing, they would rather remove all roots of trouble now by eradicating the Battle Sword Sect. This hegemon of the world was truly incomparably tyrannical.

“Swish!”

The raging wind gusted by, Qin Wentian controlled the roc puppet and soared into the clouds. The formations inscribed onto the roc's wings started to activate as a terrifying wind storm buffeted the air, billowing towards the experts of the Violet Thunder Sect.

Ninethunder's expressions changed when he saw this scene. He stared at the combat puppet that was rushing over as he spoke, “This type of puppet requires astronomical amounts of Yuan Meteor Stones to activate. Don't fight directly against it, just delay until its energy reserves dried up. When it has no more power left, we will destroy it directly!”

Chapter 729: Great Combination Formation

As the sound of Ninethunder's voice faded, the golden roc puppet already rushed over. Its speed was simply too fast, so fast to the extent that there was no sound nor presence, it was faster than the speed of sound and resembled a beam of golden light.

Its wings slashed out, arcing through the skies. Golden runic lights flashed resplendently, desiring to slice apart the heavens.

“Puchi...”

A fifth-level ascendant couldn't dodged in time and was directly slashed apart, dying instantly.

Ninethunder released his constellation as a domain of lightning manifested. Within that space, calamitous lightning flashed as purple arcs of thunder rumbled everywhere. The destructive might unleashed was terrifying to an extremely fearsome extent. This was also the reason why Qin Wentian chose to fight using a combat puppet. Although his combat prowess was beyond his peers, his cultivation base was only at the first level of Celestial Phenomenon after all. He would definitely be smashed apart if he fought against people at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon.

Ninethunder was the leader of the Violet Thunder Sect and had a cultivation base at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon. His constellation had been refined to almost the point of perfection and not only was his domain of lightning perfect, the destructive power in it was overwhelmingly tyrannical as well.

The area his domain covered was simply too vast, there were also other experts from the Violet Thunder Sect inside it and right now, all of them were releasing their own energy as they stared at the golden roc puppet.

Golden light flashed as Qin Wentian moved again. Both his wings extended outwards just like two straight divine weapons, slicing through the air. The wings radiated a resplendent golden glow and the thrumming runes shimmered as they exuded an incomparable sharpness that could lacerate everything.

“Chi, chi chi...”

The experts of the Violet Thunder Sect fell one after another. That pair of wings were like the grim reaper, an indomitable force of death.



“KILL!” Ninethunder howled in anger. The gigantic lightning sword slashed out towards the roc puppet Qin Wentian was controlling, attempting to block its path.

“Bzz!”

The wings of the golden roc swept out horizontally as runes covered the skies, colliding directly against the gigantic sword and it actually managed to slice through the sword.

“ATTACK!” Ninethunder’s voice was ice cold. How could the Medicine Sovereign have such a powerful puppet? For those weaker ascendants, there was no way they would survive when facing against this roc puppet. The best way to combat it was to fight from a distance using long-ranged attacks. But sadly, the speed of this roc puppet was simply too quick, hence he needed to restrict it personally to slow its speed.

Stream after stream of attacks madly landed, transforming into destructive glows that slammed unceasingly into the roc. However, only a very few wounds could be seen on the roc’s body, its defense was insanely high. Nobody here knew what materials it was constructed from.

Even Qin Wentian himself was thinking where had the Medicine Sovereign gotten these powerful puppets from? Most probably, only an extremely powerful sixth-ranked Grandmaster in the field of divine inscriptions would be able to create such mighty fifth-ranked puppets.

“Shackles of Lightning!” Ninethunder coldly roared. Boundless chains of lightning appeared from his domain and directly shot towards the roc, binding its movements as the sparkle of lightning crackled around it. If the target bound wasn’t a puppet and was a human instead, the lightning properties would caused the person’s entire body to go numb as his defense lowered to the extreme to the extent of paralysis. Ninethunder was indeed strong enough to be a vice sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect.

But at this very moment, a terrifying sharp sword appeared in the talons of the roc puppet. Blood-colored runes covered the sword as the humming of a sword melody filled the air, as the sword vibrated.

“RUMBLE~”

A savage demonic qi suddenly erupted forth as the sharp sword in the roc’s talon abruptly expanded, transforming until it was a thousand meters long, exuding a boundless demonic qi. The golden roc puppet infused all its strength into it before slashing out a mighty arc.

“Swish~”

The shackles of lightning were directly chopped apart. The strength of this combat puppet in addition to the indomitable sharpness of the demon sword, there was nothing that could obstruct its path.

“It’s Qin Wentian, that puppet is controlled by Qin Wentian!” Upon seeing the appearance of the demon sword, somebody called out. Ninethunder’s eyes flashed with coldness. At this moment, the shackles binding the roc were all shattered, the wings of the roc could move again. The thousand meter long demon sword in its talon swept out, cleaving apart constellations of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, causing them to be heavily injured and there were some who even died.

“Bzz!”

A raging wind blew as Qin Wentian dashed towards Ninethunder. With a flap of his wings, the demon sword cleaved towards Ninethunder’s constellation as a terrifying grinding sound rang out when cracks appeared on Ninethunder’s constellation.

“Everyone get out from my domain!” Ninethunder howled in anger. An expression of madness painted his face. He was the previous leader of the Violet Thunder Sect and someone of the upper echelon from the Royal Sacred Sect. Yet, he couldn’t even kill a junior?

The experts from his side were blasted out of his lightning domain by Ninethunder. After which, the domain generated even more destructive lightning energy within.

The golden roc puppet was still unimpeded, it used its great strength and slashed out another strike towards Ninethunder’s constellation. At this moment, lightning jumped around Ninethunder’s eyes as he roared in madness, “DIE HERE FOR ME!”

As he roared, the violet lightning in his domain erupted forth frenziedly akin to the explosion of a volcano. In that instant, calamitous might filled his entire domain, with enough power to slay gods and buddhas, blasting towards the golden roc puppet.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

Terrifying vibrations rocked the roc's body. Qin Wentian who was inside it was jolted badly as well. However, the golden roc finally got free of it, its perfect body was just as flawless as before which caused Ninethunder's countenance to pale. What material was this puppet constructed from exactly?

"Even if I can't damage the exterior, the formations inscribed within must have already been destroyed by my attacks." Ninethunder's expression turned cold. With such a powerful attack unleashed, he didn't believe that the divine inscriptions embedded within the puppet would still be undamaged.

At this moment, the golden roc soared in the skies. Qin Wentian was busily repairing the formations within it. Although he had no way to inscribe formations of such power, there was no problem for someone of his standard to repair the damage to it. Although he couldn't repair it perfectly, he could still patch it up sufficiently so that the might generated wouldn't be so far off.

Chaos was everywhere, the location where the Battle Sword Faction resided was completely decimated. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect possessed the absolute advantage in terms of numbers, and the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley depended on the combat puppets to fight against them. The remaining experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley who weren't in control of a combat puppet would stand near the combat puppets because the moment they stepped away, they would definitely be surrounded and killed.

That Xuanwu puppet stood right in the center, protecting the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. This caused the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect to grit their teeth in frustration. Their attacks were merely scratching the itch of the Xuanwu puppet, there was no way for them to break through it. Although this immortal-ranked puppet didn't participate actively in the combat, its presence still gave the Royal Sacred Sect a headache.

The eyes of the golden roc which Qin Wentian was in, coldly swept towards Ninethunder. Its body flickered, transforming into a streak of golden light as the countenance of Ninethunder turned ashen. That roc puppet was still able to battle?

Rapidly flying backwards, Ninethunder was actually avoiding direct confrontation. The golden roc coldly glanced at him as it arced through the skies in a graceful curve, killing the other experts of the Violet Thunder Sect with ease. No one was able to block it the slightest.

"Gather together!" Qin Wentian shouted. The golden roc puppet opened up a pathway through slaughter and moved towards the army of combat puppets and experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Although they lost out in numbers, their attacks and defenses were insanely high. When they

gathered together, the power they would be able to unleash would undoubtedly be terrifying, able to slaughter everything.

Very quickly, the combat puppets and experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley gathered in the airspace above the immortal-ranked Xuanwu puppet.

The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect also gathered quickly. The number of experts they had was mind-boggling, just a single glance wasn't sufficient to cover all the experts they had present.

“Set up the formations.” Zai Yan commanded. Instantly, experts from the various factions started to prepare their formations. The Royal Sacred Sect ruled this world for over tens of thousands of years and the experts who joined them naturally included some powerful grandmasters in the field of divine inscriptions. There were a few superstrong formations that could gather the strength of each individual and unleash torrential might. Ordinarily, these formations wouldn't be used but today, because of the losses they suffered due to the combat puppets of the Medicine Sovereign, they have no choice but to use them.

“Be careful, every faction of the Royal Sacred Sect has a great combination formation capable of producing extreme might through the pooled efforts of individuals, don't underestimate them.” The old ancestor Xu Cang reminded, his eyes filled with a strong trepidation.

As the sound of his voice faded, the various factions were already preparing the formations.

For the Core Faction, their formation took the form of a nine-winged heavenly dragon with an incomparably malevolent demeanor.

The Violet Thunder Faction's formation took the form of an unfathomably gigantic bat king. A lightning glow covered the skies as thunder rumbled around the terrifying lightning bat king.

The Great Earth Faction's formation took the form of a demonic ox. A fearsome earthen light unleashed as the appearance of a heavy and violent ox that was ten thousand meters wide appeared. Just its appearance was sufficient to strike fear in the hearts of people.

Each faction's formation took the form of a monstrous beast. They stood suspended in the air and although their number was fewer compared to the combat puppets, their auras were even more overwhelming in comparison.

“OX FORMATION!” Zai Yan was the controller of all, as he shouted out, the demonic ox formed by experts of the Great Earth Faction rushed out in anger, its roar shaking the heavens. A stampede of smaller oxen materialized as they rushed towards the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Fearsome rumbling sounds thundered out as their aura wrenched the guts of their opponents and caused cold fear to fill their hearts.

The Xuanwu puppet moved, its immense body soared up to the skies, using its impenetrable defense to clash with the stampede of oxen. The impact caused a thunderous boom to ring out in the skies as the resulting shock wave blasted the other combat puppets and experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley backwards. A gigantic crater appeared in the ground, just the backlash of a single clash was shocking to the extreme.

The supreme combination formation formed by the Royal Sacred Sect was a real thousand-man formation. How powerful was the might unleashed? Even the immortal-ranked Xuanwu puppet was trembling so badly from the impact that it turned numb!

#### Chapter 730: Eruption Of A Single Sword

Zai Yan’s expression turned to ice. He then spoke again, “Bat King Formation!”

As the sound of his command rang out, the malevolent and ugly lightning bat king activated. Resplendent rays of lightning madly flashed about in the center of heaven and earth. That bat king swooped down with incomparable speed, exuding a calamitous aura.

“Disciples of the Battle Sword Faction, Heaven Breaking Rhino Formation!” Xu Cang roared. This formation was also part of the ten grand combination formation of the Royal Sacred Sect and was on par with them in power. In the past, the Royal Sacred Sect handed over the formations to each of their Factions, and the formation that was imparted to their Battle Sword Faction was precisely this Heaven Breaking Rhino Formation.

However, before this formation is prepared, the terrifying lightning bat already arrived. Purplish crackling lightning illuminated the skies as thunderous shockwaves blasted downwards. The combat puppets all rushed up in defense, colliding head-on unceasingly with the terrifying lightning attacks.

The Xuanwu puppet soared up into the skies again as it breathed out an underworldly energy. An immortal force permeated the air, infusing the atmosphere as it guarded this space.

“KILL THEM ALL!” Zai Yan coldly shouted. As the sound of his voice faded, the combination formations of the Factions all lunged forward. The one in the lead was the bat king that was currently shrouded by boundless lightning. The impact of that strike actually shattered the wall of underworldly immortal qi, but the price it paid to do that caused its entire body to be frozen solid.

The tail of the Xuanwu beast abruptly swept out, containing a crushing might, slamming against the frozen bat king. Rumbling sounds of an explosion thundered out as the Xuanwu was forced back once more. Its tail actually cracked from the impact. This great combination formation that boasted of super strong strength was already powerful enough to threaten the immortal-ranked puppet. Its attack power was completely unbelievable.

At this moment, the manifestations of all the combination formations lunged over. Coral Unihorn Beast, Scarlet Golden Flame Ape, Icy Horned Devilish Dragon... Those malevolent monstrous beasts all radiated supreme strength, causing everyone to feel an overwhelming sense of pressure that stifled them.

Finally, the great combination formation of the Battle Sword Faction was completed. The Heaven Breaking Rhino exuded an incomparably baleful aura, akin to an absolute supreme sharp sword.

“The puppets shall defend, while the combination formation shall attack.” A voice was issued from the Xuanwu puppet. After which, it continued, “Wentian, you go take the lead of the great formation, and use your demon sword as the main weapon.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded as his silhouette flickered. The golden roc swiftly shot towards the direction of the great combination formation belonging to the Battle Sword Faction. When he arrived, Xu Cang directly explained to him the crux of this formation, Qin Wentian quickly integrated within and an instant later, the demon sword replaced the horn of the Heaven Breaking Rhino. An endless sword might erupted out from the replaced horn as a gut-wrenching fearsome demonic light radiated from it, shooting up into the heavens.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

In the air, the sounds of clashing rang out without pausing. The Royal Sacred Sect used the formation manifestations to fight against the combat puppets. Other than the immortal-ranked Xuanwu that was able to resist them, the other puppets were all flung through the air as their controllers were all grievously injured. The inscription formations within these combat puppets had all been damaged badly from the impact it endured.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian’s eyes turned sharp as the Heaven Breaking Rhino issued a howl, lunging towards the incomparably gigantic bat king.

“DIE!” Those from the Battle Sword Faction augmented the sword qi with their own energy, gathering it in spirals, sending into the controller, augmenting Qin Wentian’s strength to the extent where he could explode forth with supreme might. The Violet Thunder Faction’s lightning bat king uses lightning energy, the demonic ox manifested from the Great Earth Faction uses earth energy, while the Heaven Breaking Rhino manifested by the Battle Sword Faction naturally uses sword energy.

The horn of the rhino transformed into a ten thousand meter long sword as it stabbed towards the bat king which was radiating a boundless lightning might. The sounds of piercing rang out as the horn of the rhino barreled through the bat’s defenses and pierced into its body.

“KILL IT!” The experts of the Battle Sword Faction seemed to have gone mad at this instant. Since the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill them, let’s die together then.

“Chi, chi...”

The demonic sword entered the bat deeper and deeper, causing the many experts from the Violet Thunder Faction to cough out blood. Some of the weaker experts were even dead from the damage.

“NO!” Screams of misery rang out. With an explosive sound, the body of the lightning bat king shattered apart. Instantly, the sword qi swept over the experts from the Violet Thunder Faction, shredding their flesh and blood. It was unknown how many of them survived. The core of the combination formation of the Violet Thunder Faction had already been broken. Ninethunder who was the controller, was flung through the air as he coughed out large mouthfuls of blood unceasingly. His countenance paled, this time around, his sect had suffered tremendous losses. They no longer had the qualification to partake in this final battle with the other sects any longer.

At this moment, a heaven-shaking roar echoed through the air. The Demonic Ox and Scarlet Golden Flame Ape collided fiercely against the Heaven Breaking Rhino as they fought in the air.

“GO TO HELL!” The other factions also rushed over. The eyes of members from the Battle Sword Faction turned red, the Xuanwu puppet defended against these attacks and suffered even more damage as large cracks began to show on its shell.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian and Xu Cang controlled the combination formation, slashing the demon sword towards the Demonic Ox formation. The other members all exploded in fury, giving their all regardless of everything. Finally, sounds of laceration could be heard, as the demon sword broke past the defense, stabbing into the core and destroying the Demonic Ox formation of the Great Earth Faction.

“RUMBLE~”

At the same time, the Heaven Breaking Rhino suffered the attacks from the other formation manifestations. The damage taken was simply too much as several experts from the Battle Sword Faction coughed out blood and was grievously injured. However, the losses of the Great Earth Faction far surpassed them.

“Kill him.” Zai Yan pointed to the golden roc puppet that was revealed now that the Battle Sword Faction’s combination formation was broken. A moment later, the Icy Horned Devilish Dragon lunged over to Qin Wentian’s direction as an aura of destruction pressed down, strong enough to decimate the heaven and earth.

As Qin Wentian was at the core of the formation earlier, he suffered the most damage as the vibrational impacts jolted him so badly that he couldn’t move. His expression froze when he stared at the Icy Horned Devilish Dragon rushing over. At this moment, he was completely helpless, he couldn’t do anything.

But at this very moment, a dazzling figure of absolute beauty emerged from another combat puppet. She soared through the air, stopping only when she was on top of the golden roc puppet. She then inclined her head, staring at the monstrous Devilish Dragon. Scarlet wings of fire took form behind her robes as a faint image of a true phoenix materialized, enveloping the golden roc puppet and herself within.

“QINGCHENG!” Qin Wentian’s gaze turned stiff. Through the golden roc puppet’s eyes, he saw a beautiful smile on Mo Qingcheng’s face as though as long as she was together with him. The prospect of death wouldn’t faze her the slightest.

“GO AWAY!” Qin Wentian bellowed, staring at the enormous foot of the Devilish Dragon stomping down. Qin Wentian instantly paled, and a moment later, a violent rumbling sound rang out as countless gazes turned to this direction. That terrifying manifestation of the Devilish Dragon was just too huge, how could the lithe frame of Mo Qingcheng not be stomped into pieces?



“Are they dead already?” The gaze of everyone froze. That was the most dazzling genius and the most flawless beauty of the Royal Sacred Region, an immortal couple. Did they really die just like this in the hands of the Royal Sacred Sect?

The Icy Horned Devilish Dragon lifted its foot, the crowd only saw that the phoenix robe was still as flawless as before. It had transformed into an incredibly thick screen of light, rendering all attacks useless. Mo Qingcheng and the golden roc puppet were protected within the screen of light, completely undamaged at all.

The eyes of the golden roc puppet flickered. He was taken aback after he saw a teardrop flowing down the corners of Mo Qingcheng’s eyes. She had already prepared to die together with him, yet somehow, they didn’t die. The phoenix robe had protected them.

“This robe...” Qin Wentian’s heart was assailed by waves of emotions. Even the immortal-ranked Xuanwu Puppet was forced back from the impact of an attack, with cracks forming on its shell. But this robe didn’t even have the slightest hint of damage?

“This is the gift mother-in-law gave me during our wedding.” Mo Qingcheng’s tears continued flowing, feeling an indescribable emotion in her heart.

“Mother...” Qin Wentian also felt his heart turning warm. This robe wasn’t an ordinary robe, it must be an immortal-ranked defensive-type treasure. The Icy Horned Devilish Dragon was enraged, it lifted its foot and stomped down madly, unleashing all it had against the screen of light, appearing to all like it was trampling down on Mo Qingcheng’s back. The vibration of the impact seeped in despite the nullification effects. Qin Wentian’s eyes turned red when he saw such a scene as his countenance turned incomparably sinister. In his heart, an ever-burning flame seemed to have ignited.

Boundless runic light flashed as the candle flame in his heart stirred. A corona of light appeared around him, resembling immortal light yet also akin to a divine glow.

“Still won’t die? That must be an immortal-ranked treasure. Is that something the Medicine Sovereign gifted to Mo Qingcheng?” The countless experts in the air stared at the scene below. The Icy Horned Devilish Dragon was formed from experts of the Blood Devil Palace, and had overwhelming attack strength. Yet, it couldn’t even trampled apart a piece of clothing?

This treasure was simply too terrifying.

Many experts of the Royal Sacred Sect felt greed stirring in their hearts. If they had such a robe, how strong would their defense be?

“Trample her into pieces.” Zai Yan coldly stated. The Icy Horned Devilish Dragon stomped down madly, as though it would surely succeed in its endeavor to trample Mo Qingcheng into fragments. And finally, Mo Qingcheng coughed as a trace of blood leaked from the corner of her lips. That tremendous vibration born from the impact was nullified to a large extent but traces of it still transferred to her body, jolting her into injury. Her own personal strength was simply too weak, this was why she was injured despite wearing that phoenix robe.

Qin Wentian hummed an ancient oracular chant. Within the golden roc, his body radiated boundless immortal light as a drop of his blood flowed into the demon sword from the roc’s talon. That boundless immortal light infused itself into the demon sword as the demon sword started producing a frenzied humming sound that shook the souls of all who heard it.

After which, it abruptly shrank in size and shot backwards inside the puppet, into Qin Wentian’s hand.

With the demon sword in his hand, Qin Wentian slashed apart the interior of the golden roc. That insanely tough defense of the roc was actually sliced apart by it, Qin Wentian walked out from within as the demon sword vibrated fiercely in his hand as though it desired nothing less than to slice apart the heavens.

“Qingcheng, let me out.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the sky, his countenance as cold as ice.

Mo Qingcheng started for a moment, however she acquiesced when she saw that the demon sword manifesting a screen of swords that enveloped Qin Wentian within. That boundless runic light radiating from Qin Wentian made him seem just like an immortal, bearing a resemblance to the immortal light radiated by the Sacred Emperor and the Medicine Sovereign.

With an intention of her will, Mo Qingcheng ‘created’ an opening in the screen of protective light from the robe, allowing Qin Wentian out. The demon sword instantly expanded becoming a thousand meters long once more as it issued a heaven-shaking howl of anger. The sword body was circulating with divine light, so bright that it seemed to have a life of its own.

“You still dare to come out? DIE THEN!” The Icy Horned Devilish Dragon stomped its way towards Qin Wentian, yet everyone only saw Qin Wentian lifting the demon sword up as he abruptly

slashed out with an unsurpassable might. The sounds of laceration rang out. The demon sword split apart the dragon with ease akin to a hot knife through butter, directly cleaving it into two pieces!