

Ancient GM 731

Chapter 731: Disastrous Casualties

The Icy Horned Devilish Dragon Formation contained experts from the Blood Devil Palace, its attack was undoubtedly extremely overbearing and tyrannical. Even when exchanging blows against the immortal-ranked puppet, it wasn't in anyway inferior but at this moment, it was actually split into two by the demon sword. This abrupt change shocked everyone deeply. There were still other manifestations of the combination formations in the air, and each combination formation consisted of manpower numbering from several hundred to a thousand experts. Right now, their eyes were staring at this shocking scene as fear set in their hearts.

Mo Qingcheng used a phoenix robe to defend against the frenzied trampling of the Icy Horn Devilish Dragon. And Qin Wentian who came out of the combat puppet used 'that' sword and cleaved the dragon into twain.

This couple shocked everyone present once again.

"That demon sword!" The eyes of the crowd were riveted onto that thousand meter long demon sword. Right now, resplendent glows shimmered around the demon sword, exuding an ancient-looking runic words filled with an archaic aura.

"What rune words are those? I can't understand any of them." Zai Yan stared at the demon sword. It was obvious the strength to cleave apart the combination formation didn't belong to Qin Wentian alone. In that case, he must have borrowed the power from this sword. Right now, the demon sword was as though it has been awakened, and was radiating a world-shocking might.

"The runes on it, they seemed like an old forgotten script. I wonder where did this originated from."

The hearts of the experts shook. The runic words on the demon sword resembled immortal runes. Its glow illuminated the space around it and it was the thing that caused the demon sword to radiate such might.

The Icy Horned Devilish Dragon formation was shattered as a row of experts within it were completely annihilated. There were also many who were killed and injured by the sword qi and their losses were even more disastrous in comparison to the Violet Thunder Sect. A single sword strike made 80% of their experts die, how tyrannical was that? Below on the ground, huge fissures could be seen as though it was a natural phenomenon, directly burying the corpses of those who have died.

This battle was simply too desperate. Up till now, there were a total of three great combination formations of the Royal Sacred Sect that has been destroyed. The Lightning Bat King formed from experts of the Violet Thunder Faction, the Icy Horn Devilish Dragon from experts of the Blood Devil Palace and the Demonic Ox from the experts of the Great Earth Faction. The losses they suffered today, surpassed the amount that the Royal Sacred Sect had ever experienced after they proclaimed hegemony over this world. This battle today would surely enter into the books of history.

Although the losses the Medicine Sovereign Valley sustained was far less in comparison, it was still extremely disastrous. After all, their strength was originally already weaker than the Royal Sacred Sect, they could only fight together with the combat puppets and join forces with the experts from the Battle Sword Faction to resist. And now, many of those combat puppets had already been destroyed, the attacking power of the combination formations were simply too formidable. A war of this degree was something that both sides couldn't bear easily.

But of course the fact that the Royal Sacred Sect would suffer such disastrous losses, was something that they had never expected. They initially thought that they would be able to claim victory with their overbearing strength, destroying the Battle Sword Faction once and for all.

What's more terrifying is that even in this situation, the war hasn't concluded yet. Qin Wentian whose body was glowing with a white candle glow akin to immortal light, as well as that rune-covered demon sword seemed to have amalgamated into one body. He lifted his head and stared at the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect and just a single glance from him was sufficient to make those who matched his gaze feel their souls shaking in terror. They could tell that his sword desired to cleave apart nothing less than the heavens.

“Bzz!”

The demon sword danced, Qin Wentian roared in rage and slashed down with crushing force, aiming for the ground. Those remaining survivors of the Blood Devil Palace paled. Qin Wentian didn't intend to give them a path of survival, he was out to slaughter them.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with terrifying killing intent. Earlier, the Icy Horned Devilish Dragon manifested by the experts of the Blood Devil Palace was stomping on Mo Qingcheng unceasingly. Now, he wanted them to pay with their lives as the price for doing that.

An incomparably deep fissure appeared and those experts from the Blood Devil Palace which came into contact with the glow from the demon sword were all lacerated. As the sword slashed down,

over 90% of the remaining survivors fell. It could be said that the Blood Devil Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect had been completely annihilated.

Too disastrous, back then the Pill Emperor Hall was precisely split apart by the demon sword in Qin Wentian's hands. The Blood Devil Palace actually dared to treat Mo Qingcheng in this manner? Their desserts were now even worse compared to the Pill Emperor Hall of yesteryear.

This debt of revenge, Qin Wentian repaid it instantly today.

“Bzz!”

The demonic qi ravaged the surroundings as the demon sword was raised up once again. The remaining experts of the Blood Devil Palace had a look of despair on their faces. Is Qin Wentian still going to kill? To kill them to the extent where not even one of them remained?

“WHY ARE YOU ALL NOT ACTING YET?!” The survivors of the Blood Devil Palace inclined their heads and screamed to Zai Yan and the others. Their combination formation's manifestations were still intact, yet they were all staring dumbfoundedly like an idiot as they died to Qin Wentian.

Should they act? At this moment, who still dared to come into contact with the runic glow radiating from the demon sword?

“Although the power of the demon sword is called out, I'm very sure this is only a temporary occurrence. As long as we attack together and kill Qin Wentian, the demon sword would be merely a dead item.” Zai Yan's eyes contained a flickering light of greed. This demon sword was definitely an immortal-ranked treasure, and it must be one of extremely high rank.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at those in the air. A moment later, his body also soared upwards. Somehow, the demon sword no longer felt as heavy as before. He pointed the demon sword straight up at the sky as the immortal glow from him was so brilliant that it even caused the heaven and earth to lose their luster.

Those manifestations stared at Qin Wentian with trepidation. Zai Yan and the experts from the Core Faction also had joined together in a combination formation and created a manifestation, yet they kept commanding the others to act for them and they didn't even move a muscle. Although these factions were supposedly also part of the Royal Sacred Sect, the Core Faction wouldn't even bat an eye no matter how many casualties the other factions suffered. Regardless if it was the Great Earth

Faction or Battle Sword Sect or whatever, as long as they retain the name of hegemon, there would be countless powers wanting to rise to the top to be part of the nine great sects.

Hence, those of the Core Faction were content to sit back and command the others.

“Bzz!”

At this moment, Qin Wentian brandished the demon sword and dashed towards Shang Ying, the leader of the Grand Shang Faction.

“RETREAT!” Shang Ying was extremely cautious by nature but sadly, after combining their strengths and forming that manifestation, although their attack and defense rose insanely, their speed had fallen in contrast, and it was harder to maneuver the manifestation.

The demon sword slashed out, the sword light tunneled through the void. Shang Ying roared in rage as the manifestation unleashed its strongest possible attack to defend against the incoming assault of the demon sword.

But under that supremely powerful rune light, all attacks were useless. Shang Ying explosively retreated, directly disengaging himself with the combination formation. As the sword strike slashed apart the formation, it destroyed everything resulting in a countless number of casualties. No one knew how many experts of the Grand Shang Empire perished.

Qin Wentian was still rushing forward, he still wanted to kill.

“DISPERSE, RETREAT RESPECTIVELY! Wait till he exhausts his strength before we gather again.” Zai Yan also knew nothing could be done now when he saw the situation. They could only choose to retreat temporarily. There was no way Qin Wentian would be able to sustain forever.

As the sound of Zai Yan’s command rang out, the experts of the various combination formations all dispersed as they escaped individually.

Qin Wentian’s cultivation base was weaker, his speed wouldn’t be fast enough to chase them. He stopped in the air and brandished his sword, slashing out towards the departing backs of the experts in all direction. Those unlucky ones who weren’t fast enough were all slashed to their death in the air.

Very swiftly, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all fled cleanly leaving behind only those who were too heavily injured to the extent that they didn't have the strength to escape.

Such an unexpected scene caused the experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Battle Sword Faction to be completely dumbfounded as they stared with trepidation at the young man wielding the demon sword

The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect stared straight at the young man with widened eyes. That young man seemed as though he could already be invincible in this world despite the fact that he hadn't fully matured yet.

“Brat, you will definitely surpass all the geniuses in the history of our Royal Sacred Region and achieve an unprecedented height. The Royal Sacred Sect is merely a stepping stone on your path. I wait with anticipation to see the day where you truly radiate a supreme light that belongs to you.” The old ancestor mumbled in his heart. He involuntarily recalled the first time when he met Qin Wentian. At that time, he wanted to accept Qin Wentian as his disciple but was rejected by this young man. Back then he treated Qin Wentian like an interesting junior. But now, he no longer did so. He knew that there would come a day where the light radiating from Qin Wentian would be even more brilliant compared to the constellations in the sky.

At this moment, two terrifying auras descended from the sky. The two immortal-ranked experts descended and stood above all of them.

The Sacred Emperor and the Medicine Sovereign stood in opposition to each other. Although the two of them didn't watch the scenes playing out earlier, they were both very clear in their heart regarding the results due to their powerful perceptions. And at this moment, the expression of the Sacred Emperor was extremely unsightly to behold.

“Undying old freak, have you left this world before? Where did you get your immortal art?” The Sacred Emperor coldly asked. He ascended mortality earlier than the Medicine Sovereign hence he was more familiar regarding this cultivation realm. However, he could do nothing when faced against the Medicine Sovereign. The immortal art the Medicine Sovereign had cultivated was more powerful compared to the one in his possession.

“What does this got to do with you? I can't do anything to you and you can't do anything to me.” The Medicine Sovereign coldly replied. This was also the reason why they agreed not to act against the mortals personally. Because since both sides could do nothing to one another, once the Sacred

Emperor acted to kill experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the Medicine Sovereign could similarly annihilate the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect. Unless of course, one of them is dead.

“Let’s end things here.” The voice of the Sacred Emperor was emotionless, he cast a glance at Qin Wentian and the people from the Battle Sword Faction below as he spoke, “The members of the Battle Sword Sect rebelled against my Royal Sacred Sect. They are all sentenced to death.”

“Your Royal Sacred Sect took the initiative in wanting to kill us and you don’t even allow us to act in our own defense?” Xu Cang stared at the Sacred Emperor, no longer speaking with respect.

“Hmph, just wait for your death.” The Sacred Emperor coldly snorted. Actually when he said ‘let’s end things here,’ the Sacred Emperor had already admitted defeat. Today, in the territory of the Royal Sacred Sect, the Medicine Sovereign Valley actually was successful in bringing those from the Battle Sword Faction away. This was definitely a black mark in the history of the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Retreat.” The Medicine Sovereign issued the order as people from their side started to retreat. Qin Wentian swept a glance at the Sacred Emperor in the air. After which, he stood upon the back of the Xuanwu puppet as the glow from his demon sword faded away, transforming back into the smaller version and was kept by Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian then closed his eyes, directly sinking into a deep sleep.

“Wentian!” Mo Qingcheng rushed to his side.

“Don’t worry, his body is overburdened by the combat earlier. That level of power isn’t something he should have at his current cultivation level, just let him have a good sleep.” The Medicine Sovereign walked to Mo Qingcheng’s side. Mo Qingcheng nodded and didn’t disturb Qin Wentian, silently sitting down beside him in the midst of their retreat.

Very swiftly, news of this battle circulated around the Royal Sacred Region, generating with it an unprecedented scale of commotion!

Chapter 732: The Old Sacred Emperor Descends

In the Sacred Royal City, the topic of discussion was only about one thing. Everyone was discussing the recent battle that occurred.

The Battle Sword Faction turned traitor, and in order to sever all traitors from their sect, the Royal Sacred Sect summoned all their manpower to surround and remove the Battle Sword Faction.

The Medicine Sovereign acted out of justice, sending reinforcements and challenging the hegemon of this world as a world-shaking battle occurred between both sides.

The location of this battle was at the headquarters of the Royal Sacred Sect. And the two immortal-ranked experts fought against each other to a standstill.

During the battle, the other factions prepared and activated the combination formations, using them to deal with the combat puppets of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. The Medicine Sovereign Valley was initially at the losing end until Qin Wentian erupted with anger, using a single sword strike to shatter the core of their formation, taking the lives of countless experts with his demon sword.

Ultimately, the Royal Sacred Sect chose to retreat temporarily. That young man who was rumored to be abandoned by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor whose personality traits were undesirable, once again exuded his brilliance. In the entire Royal Sacred Region, there was no second person who was more dazzling than him.

After the grand battle concluded, both sides suffered disastrous losses. But the Medicine Sovereign Valley still succeeded in bringing the Battle Sword Faction away. Many people were discussing that from today onwards, the Royal Sacred Sect was no longer the sole hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region because the Medicine Sovereign Valley had enough strength to collide head on with them. Furthermore, the Medicine Sovereign wasn't the slightest bit inferior compared to the Sacred Emperor.

During this period of time, countless geniuses headed towards the Medicine Sovereign Valley, all of them were interested in joining it.

At this moment, a piece of news was circulated from the Royal Sacred Sect. They had relocated all members of the nine great sects to reside within their headquarters. Also included was news that, if there were any major powers willing to join their Royal Sacred Sect they would be more than willing to establish a new faction. Allowing them to rise to an equal rank of the nine great sects of the Royal Sacred Sect. Once this announcement was circulated around, it caused a huge uproar as many major powers grabbed at the chance. This was an extremely hard to come by opportunity that would allow them to become a member of the hegemon of this world.

After the Royal Sacred Sect made their announcement, the Medicine Sovereign Valley also issued a similar announcement, inviting the major powers to join them. The Battle Sword Sect and ancient

Ye naturally agreed to submit to the Medicine Sovereign Valley. The relationship between these two hegemon-level powers were like ice and fire, and the people of this world were fervently discussing on who would the ultimate authority belong to.

This also somewhat fulfilled an old saying of the Royal Sacred Region. If one day there was someone who stepped into the same level as the Sacred Emperor, they would immediately become the hegemon of this era, able to dominate the world. The Medicine Sovereign Valley dared to contend against the Royal Sacred Sect undoubtedly because their greatest reliance was the fact that the Medicine Sovereign has also broken through to immortality. If not, the Sacred Emperor alone would be sufficient to lay waste to all forces that act against it.

After the Battle Sword Sect and ancient Ye made their decision known, the supreme Di Clan and Western Chi Clan announced that they will be joining the Royal Sacred Sect.

However, there were many more major powers who chose to wait and see, not daring to make a choice so flippantly. If they were the slightest bit careless, their whole sect would certainly be destroyed. It would still be better for them to develop quietly at their own pace to the point where if one day, an immortal also appeared within their ranks, they too could be a master of the new world order.

However just when the people of the Royal Sacred Region thought that another battle would soon erupt, the two hegemon-level powers suddenly seemed to ceasefire, as though they were both recuperating. However, everyone understood that this was merely the calm before the storm.

Within the Medicine Sovereign Valley, among the lush greenery and mountain peaks, Qin Wentian sat there quietly, breathing in the spiritual qi of heaven and earth and absorbing astral energy. He used the power of his bloodlines during the battle that day. That was the reason why he could activate the mysterious energy hidden within the demon sword, erupting forth with such power.

In front of Qin Wentian, the demon sword was embedded on a mountain peak as a light humming sound radiated from it. The cold beams of the moonlight seemed to wash the sword clean, giving it a loftiness that was out of this world. It was silently studying Qin Wentian who had his eyes closed in meditation and in the lofty 'eyes' of it, there was actually a hint of trepidation.

It didn't expect that in a mere particle world, there would actually be someone whose bloodline was able to awaken the ancient runes within its body, activating a part of its true strength.

It had given up all hope, choosing to stay embedded within the Reverence Sword Cliff, hating that the heavens were too low. But wasn't its actions because in this particle world, there was no one

able to truly call out and use it? Nobody could activate its might that was why it would rather seal itself, staying hidden instead.

If the blood of the young man before him wasn't that powerful causing it to awaken, it would most probably still be sleeping in that place.

But even though it was willing to follow Qin Wentian, it still didn't hold up much hope until recently, Qin Wentian's bloodline activated its strength. Evidently, this person with such a strong bloodline wasn't someone from a particle world.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's aura fluctuated as his eyes opened. The eyes on the demon sword instantly vanished, leaving behind a flickering pinpoint of light.

Qin Wentian noticed the flickering light, he stretched his hands out as the demon sword flew over. His finger tapped on the flickering pinpoint of light as a humming sound echoed out. Qin Wentian stared at it and spoke, "Where do you come from exactly, why do you have such power?"

The demon sword remained silent, there was no reply.

This demon sword had intelligence, unless it wanted to speak to you of its own accord, it wouldn't speak no matter how much you tried.

"But I said before I wouldn't shame or humiliate you. From now on, you can set your heart at ease and follow me to roam the immortal realms." Qin Wentian grabbed the demon sword in his hand and placed it back into its sheath. The light humming sound from the sword gradually quieted down.

Qin Wentian's silhouette then flickered as he left this place. An instant later, he stepped into a great hall where the Medicine Sovereign and many experts from the Battle Sword Sect and Ye Qingyun were already present.

Upon seeing that Qin Wentian had entered, the Medicine Sovereign smiled, "You've awakened."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded, staring at everyone. There were many here whom he hasn't met before.

“Qin Wentian, thank you for helping to resolve the calamity our Battle Sword Sect faced this time around.” Sword Sovereign Ling Tian nodded as he smiled at Qin Wentian.

“It’s what I ought to do.” Qin Wentian replied. Other than Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, the other sword sovereigns of the nine mountains also appeared here, including the one who had some conflict with Qin Wentian, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. In the past, she invited Qin Wentian to be her disciple but was rejected, hence, her tone was extremely overbearing when they conversed. After which, she even went to ancient Ye to seize the treasure in Ye Qingyun’s body.

At this moment, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness walked towards Qin Wentian as she spoke, “Qin Wentian, I apologize for all that I have done in the past. Please forgive me.”

Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback, he knew that the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness’s attitude had always been lofty and arrogant. He didn’t expect that she would actually take the initiative to apologize today.

“I’m fine, but if you really want to make an apology, you should apologize to my foster father instead.” Qin Wentian calmly responded.

Ye Qingyun quickly add, “Wentian, the Plum Mountain Sovereigness has already apologized to me many times before this. I no longer mind what happened back then. Let this matter come to an end right here and now.”

Ye Qingyun, as the Human Emperor of ancient Ye, his demeanor was certainly extraordinary. This was a point that Qin Wentian was always impressed about.

“Understood, foster father.” Qin Wentian spoke. “I only hope that you, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness can stop assuming that the strength of my foster father is due to the treasure he obtained from the Immortal Martial Realm. I too obtained a treasure there but I don’t really need to depend on it. The augmentation in strength it can give me is too limited when compared to my constellation. Lou Bingyu’s talent is extremely outstanding and for her to have accomplishments, there’s totally no need to borrow any external force.”

“You are right.” The attitude of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness had totally changed. She nodded and continued, “That lass is truly outstanding, breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon even quicker compared to Ji Feixue. The two of them are pretty compatible, I wonder if they would be together in the future.”

“Plum Mountain, if you want them to be together, you better start doing your part and help put in some good words for my disciple Feixue. Hahaha.” Sword Sovereign Ling Tian laughed. He was also very willing to see two geniuses of their Battle Sword Sect getting together.

“The Royal Sacred Sect has no movements as of late?” At this moment, Qin Wentian asked. The Medicine Sovereign turned to him, “Recently they have been very quiet but this seemed to be the calm before the storm. This lack of activity on their part actually gave me a sense of pressure. I guess the old Sacred Emperor will be back soon and if he really did return, we won’t be able to contend against them any longer.”

As the words of the Medicine Sovereign rang out, everyone turned silent, similarly feeling the huge pressure. The battle earlier already resulted in such disastrous losses but the accomplishments were extremely dazzling as well, enabling them to have the qualifications to split the pie which is this world equally together with the Royal Sacred Sect. But...what about the next battle? Would they still be so lucky?

Qin Wentian also could feel the pressure. Right now, he can only hope that his other body Di Tian would be able to comprehend the mysteries quicker and obtain the inheritance of the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace faster. If he could become the successor, even if he had no way to win against the Royal Sacred Sect, they could still hide within the immortal palace and the Royal Sacred Sect would be able to do nothing against them.

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Time flowed by...

Although in recent days, the Royal Sacred Sect had been lying low, they were still continuing to mobilize and deploy their troops. Today, the members of the highest echelons all had excited expressions on their faces. The Old Sacred Emperor manifested his immortal will and informed them that he would descend back to this world today.

This was undoubtedly news that stirred up their spirits. As long as the old Sacred Emperor was here, they could easily smash apart and crush the Medicine Sovereign Valley, allowing everyone in the Royal Sacred Region to understand who is the true hegemon of this world.

As for Qin Wentian, the young man who was said to be abandoned by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, his death date has also arrived.

Today, many of those in the upper echelons changed into their best attire as they respectfully waited within their headquarters, preparing to welcome the return of the previous Sacred Emperor.

“Zai Xuan, you understand the old Sacred Emperor the most. How strong is he exactly?” Someone issued a question to Zai Xuan.

“I’m not exactly clear on how strong old ancestor is but I know that he joined a power in the immortal realms that is far superior in comparison to our Royal Sacred Sect. Also in that power, there were many existences on the same level as the old ancestor. Who knows, maybe on this return trip, old ancestor may even bring along some of his sect members to help out.” Zai Xuan replied, further stirring up the spirits of those in the Royal Sacred Sect.

“If that’s really the case, the destruction of the Medicine Sovereign Valley would only take a flick of our finger.”

And just when these people were conversing, a resplendent light shone down from the skies. Zai Xuan inclined his head and whispered, “He has arrived.”

As the sound of his voice faded, quite a few silhouettes could be seen descending from the heavens, swiftly flying towards the direction of the Royal Sacred Sect!

Chapter 733: Immortal Han

In the airspace above the Royal Sacred Sect, a row of figures slowly descended. The man in the lead projected an awe-inspiring imposingness and looked to be around forty to fifty years of age. This person was none other than the previous Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect.

He didn’t come back alone, around him there were seven other silhouettes, all of them projecting an extraordinary demeanor. Their eyes shone with godly charm, unable to hide the might of their aura. This was especially so for a middle-aged man standing beside the old Sacred Emperor. His gaze was extremely terrifying, akin to a depthless abyss.

The other six looked younger but naturally, their appearances wasn’t a true indication of their age. As for how long they have cultivated for, no one from the Royal Sacred Sect was able to tell. Once one’s cultivation reached a certain realm, they would be able to maintain their youth and their true age would only be known through the age of their bones.

This group of people descended downwards, and the current Sacred Emperor Zai Xing personally led the members of the Royal Sacred Sect to welcome them. “Father!”

So it turned out that these two Sacred Emperors had the relationship of a father and a son.

“We greet the old Sacred Emperor.” Zai Yan and the others bowed. In fact, many of them were descendants of the previous Sacred Emperor, although it was many generations removed. Hence, it would still be better to refer to him as the old Sacred Emperor.

“Mhm.” The old Sacred Emperor Zai Jiang nodded to those present. After which, he pointed to the middle-aged man with the terrifying gaze that stood beside him as he introduced, “This is my junior apprentice brother, you all can call him Immortal Han.”

“We pay our respects to Immortal Han.” The upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect bowed politely, feeling excitement in their heart. Since the old Sacred Emperor told them to refer to this man as Immortal Han, this man was undoubtedly an immortal as well. The death date of the Medicine Sovereign Valley has arrived.

“Everyone, these are my junior apprentice brothers and nephews who came to our Royal Sacred Region to tour about. You all must treat them with respect and take good care of them.” The old Sacred Emperor Zai Jiang commanded as the others presented nodded. These people were all from the immortal realms.

The old Sacred Emperor had joined a power in the immortal realms and hasn’t returned for a very long time. If it wasn’t because the Royal Sacred Sect was facing an unprecedented challenge today, they would never have disturbed the old Sacred Emperor. After all, the old Sacred Emperor has already entered the immortal realms, he would no longer care about things in the Royal Sacred Region as his heart was set on pursuing a higher martial peak.

Immortal Han surveyed everyone with his deep eyes, his immortal will surrounded the Royal Sacred Sect and instantly, everyone there felt a heavy pressure pressing down on their hearts. This pressure originated from the Core Faction, they understood that the earlier silhouettes who descended should be the old Sacred Emperor returning.

“Senior Zai, the strength of this particle world you control is truly somewhat weak. This sect should be considered the number one sect in this world right? But why are there only a few with immortal roots? And their standard is so low that they can’t even attract me.” Immortal Han faintly spoke, giving off a sinister feeling causing the members of the Royal Sacred Sect to have fear in their hearts when they stared at him.

Zai Jiang naturally understood that this junior brother of his possessed an unique perception ability. Upon hearing his words, he couldn't help but to muse in his heart. Seems like the Royal Sacred Sect of the current era was indeed not as strong as before. Their degree of talent was simply too low, not even one could pass his junior brother's 'inspection.'

"How strong can a particle world be? How can it be compared to our sect?" Zai Jiang casually replied.

"Mhm. By the way, where is the enemy you mentioned? Let's go destroy it now, and at the same time I can see if there's any one that suits my criteria." Immortal Han spoke.

"No hurry, we came from so far away. Let's take a break and drink a few cups of wine first. I'll get someone to prepare a banquet as well as beauties to accompany us. Cultivation in our sect is an extremely dry matter, it will only do us good to relax a little. As for the enemy sect opposing us, destroying them can be done with the ease of flipping a palm, extremely effortless on our part."

Zai Jiang smiled, he didn't really place the Medicine Sovereign Valley in his eyes. Since he himself and his junior apprentice brother Han has arrived, it truly wouldn't take much effort for them to destroy the Medicine Sovereign Valley. He would let the people of this world see for themselves and remind them who was the true hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region.

Immortal Han's talent for cultivation was incredibly high and was highly regarded back in his sect. This time, since his junior brother came with him back to his particle world, as the host, Zai Jiang naturally wanted to build up his relationship with this junior brother of his.

"Might as well." Immortal Han nodded and agreed. Cultivation was truly an extremely boring and dry matter. In their sect in the immortal realms, although his status was very high, he couldn't do as he wished as there are still rules he had to follow. Since this was an extremely rare opportunity for him to visit a particle world, he should enjoy all he can here to relax.

Naturally, it would only do him good to balance out the dryness of cultivation with some enjoyment.

The others naturally didn't have any objections, they also wanted to relax.

"Go prepare some delicacies and set up a banquet, also get ready some beautiful women to accompany us. Junior Han's judgement is very high, the women must not only be beautiful, they must also have good talent in cultivation. Choose them from the various great sects and if there are

really none to be have, go and get some from outside.” Zai Jiang commanded. Zai Yan and the others immediately obeyed, not daring to defy the old Sacred Emperor’s order.

These were immortals from the immortal realms that came to their particle world. They naturally had to serve them well.

“I myself have already spotted a few girls that I’m interested in. I will bring them over.” Immortal Han’s silhouette disappeared as he flew off with unbelievable speed in a certain direction.

Zai Jiang stared at his back as he stepped out, following after. The others from the immortal realms all followed after. They were heading to none other than the Forgotten Immortal Tower.

In the Forgotten Immortal Tower, beauties were as many as the clouds. Immortal Han naturally had his eyes set on a few people.

Very swiftly, the members of the Forgotten Immortal Tower stared dumbfoundedly at the silhouettes who arrived at their location. An instant later, the sect leader of the Forgotten Immortal Tower personally came out to welcome their arrival.

“You, you and you... These three will serve me tonight. Come with me.” Immortal Han pointed his finger at three extremely beautiful women. Not only were they beautiful, their talent was extremely strong as well, these three were considered heaven chosen of the Forgotten Immortal Tower and were normally proud and arrogant. However right now there was actually someone pointing his finger at them telling them to serve him tonight.

“Sacred Emperor.” The sect leader stared at the current Sacred Emperor.

“This man is the junior apprentice brother of my royal father, Immortal Han. Being able to serve Immortal Han is their honor and fortune. The three of you go on with him, serve him well.” The Sacred Emperor ordered causing the countenance of the three beautiful women to change instantly, becoming extremely unsightly to behold.

There were no other unexpected issues, the three women were brought away. Other than them, some other beauties from the Forgotten Immortal Tower were also chosen. During the night, the banquet in the Royal Sacred Sect was extremely lively yet the Forgotten Immortal Tower Faction was deathly silent. So many of their sect members were brought away, not only were they beautiful in their own rights, their talent was extremely outstanding as well. During the second day, some of those who returned were in tears, with many injuries evident on their bodies.

As for the three most outstanding ones chosen by Immortal Han, none of them returned. As to their ending, nobody in the Forgotten Immortal Tower dared to imagine. There's no doubt that they are also a part of the Royal Sacred Sect, and the talents of those brought away were also very high without a doubt. However, in front of immortals, they were merely ant-like existences, they didn't even possess the qualifications to talk.

At noon when the sun hung suspended high up the sky, the Royal Sacred Sect mobilized the experts from the various Factions as they gathered outside the Royal Sacred Sect.

The moment they stepped out of the sect, the people of the Sacred Royal City all felt their hearts pounding in trepidation when they saw it. The Royal Sacred Sect was finally making their move, the troop of experts were heading towards the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't soar high up into the air but kept at a low altitude throughout. It was obvious they wanted to show everyone in the world who is the true hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region.

Wherever they passed, a stifling pressure so heavy that it could suppress everything could be felt. For some of the weaker ones among the common populace, they collapsed to the ground in a prostrating posture, unable to get up. Just the aura from these experts already had such might, it was too terrifying as though doomsday had arrived.

"How powerful." Countless people inclined their heads, staring at the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Recently, everyone in the Sacred Royal City was discussing about the matters between the Royal Sacred Sect and Medicine Sovereign Valley, saying that the Royal Sacred Sect was overrated, and their strength had degenerated to the point where the Medicine Sovereign Valley could match it. But now when they personally witnessed the true strength of the Royal Sacred Sect, did they know how powerful this hegemon was exactly.

"Quickly head to the Medicine Sovereign. Today shall be the day where the future of our Royal Sacred Region will be decided." A voice called out as countless silhouettes instantly rushed towards the Medicine Sovereign Valley, wanting to spectate the battle.

The battle today might very well be the final confrontation between these two hegemon-level powers.

In the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the Medicine Sovereign already sensed the auras radiating from these experts of the Royal Sacred Sect when they were still far away. He inclined his head and stared in a certain direction as he spoke, "They are coming."

Right now, his brows were furrowed, he had no idea how to resolve this calamity. If they really couldn't win, the only solution left was to bring Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng away. He believed that as long as he was still alive, the Sacred Emperor would have some trepidation in his heart and wouldn't dare to conduct a complete massacre.

"Mhm?" At this moment, the Medicine Sovereign's gaze turned stiff. He discovered three extremely powerful auras. There was something wrong.

At the same time, these three auras instantly bored down on the Medicine Sovereign Valley and swiftly after, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all stood in the airspace above it.

The combat puppets and experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley were already present in the air, as they stared at these newly arrived experts.

"Not bad." Immortal Han nodded and smiled, his gaze was fixed on Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, Lin Shuai, Lou Bingyu and Ji Feixue. He could tell that the talents of these youngsters were all extremely outstanding."

"There are a few fellows who are excellent specimens here, their potential is much higher compared to those in your Royal Sacred Sect."

"So what of it? If they encounter junior brother Han, they are all dead people." Zai Jiang laughed. Talent? Potential? If you had no background, everything was merely a joke. In the immortal realms, countless geniuses would die every day. These geniuses who hadn't yet matured could die simply because someone didn't like the way they looked. But what could they do about it? It was simply because they didn't have any background. No matter how much potential and talent they had? It was all useless if they are dead.

Immortal Han coldly laughed as an immortal light radiated from him, growing increasingly larger in size. This immortal light had a faint crimson blood-like glow within, and it instantly enveloped this entire space. The experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley instantly felt a stifling pressure boring down on them.

“It wouldn’t be good to act against mortals right?” The expression of the Medicine Sovereign changed. However, he only saw Immortal Han glancing at him with a mocking expression on his face. “Are you joking with me? If I don’t act against those weaker than me, are you telling to act against those stronger instead?”

As the sound of his voice faded, another terrifying power erupted outwards. This was a supremely strong engulfing energy, and instantly, a group of beautiful maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley found themselves teleported to the side of Immortal Han. Immortal Han’s eyes flickered with a bloody light as he placed his hands upon their head. Moments later, these maidens all exploded, transforming into blood qi which was absorbed by Immortal Han.

“You...” The Medicine Sovereign turned ashen. He stared at Immortal Han, “How can you be so unprincipled? Are you not afraid that I will annihilate everyone in the Royal Sacred Sect in retaliation?”

“Just kill them if you have the capabilities to. What does that got to do with me?” Immortal Han coldly spoke. Why would he care about the lives of ants?

Stepping out, Immortal Han flew towards the crowd. His gaze was fixed on Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng who stood together. He could sense an extremely powerful blood qi radiating from them. These two were excellent specimens!

Chapter 734: Swordsaint Li Mubai

Within a certain location at the Royal Sacred Region, inside the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, Qin Wentian’s other self Di Tian was still contemplating the picture scroll. At this moment, his entire body was radiating a boundless runic light, as though it wanted to form a resonance with the picture scroll. From a far, two figures quietly watched this scene play out and they were none other than the old and young man who appeared before Di Tian previously inside this immortal palace.

And just when the two thought everything was going well, Di Tian’s aura suddenly fluctuated as the golden shimmering runic lights became distorted.

How could he not sense the danger his original body was in. Usually, he was able to discard all distracting thoughts and focus on contemplation. Just when he felt that he was able to control the sealing energy, the two generations of Sacred Emperor brought an extremely powerful Immortal Han to the Medicine Sovereign Valley and immediately began a slaughter. Di Tian could no longer

remain calm and was exceedingly anxious, he hoped that he could comprehend the picture scroll faster.

But the more anxious he felt, the more mistakes he made.

“Mhm?” The old man felt somewhat surprised, how could a mistake occur at this crucial moment? Normally when at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, one should be able to control their state of heart. Right now, it was obvious there was a disturbance in Di Tian’s heart. From the perspective of the old man, this was simply ridiculous and shouldn’t have happened at all.

“His state of heart is so inferior.” The black-robed young man beside the old man coldly spoke, his tone filled with disdain.

“His comprehension abilities can already be considered extremely strong. Let alone this is only one of his bodies. I wonder what immortal art is so powerful in order to create such an identical second body. Most experts wouldn’t be able to tell that they are of one and the same.” The old man spoke as he continued, “Maybe something happened to his true-self, let me go take a look.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying will extended towards the exit of the immortal palace, swiftly covering the entire Royal Sacred Region. Instantly, countless cities, mountain peaks, humans, demonic beasts, all appeared in his mind.

“Bzz!”

His will locked onto a figure. It was none other than Qin Wentian who was in the midst of combat. The scenes of combat there was all seen by the old man, and he involuntarily commented in a low voice, “No wonder his state of heart was shaken.”

Qin Wentian’s other self was named Di Tian, and Di Tian had used an art to change his features because he didn’t want anyone to know that he was Qin Wentian. He didn’t expect that all his preparations were for naught in front of this old man. No matter how perfect the Great Nirvana Immortal Art was, the old man still found his true self so easily.

Before Qin Wentian stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, he and Di Tian were two completely different entities but their cultivation bases were exactly the same. Even their bloodlines and aura were identical, this was how perverse the Great Nirvana Immortal Art was. But also at the same time, for those with a super strong perception, they could easily tell that Qin Wentian and Di

Tian were the same person. An example was this old man. Back then, Qin Wentian and Di Tian had both entered the immortal palace. How could they hide this fact from his eyes?

“Might as well, we will take this chance to test his state of heart.” The old man silently mused as he glanced at Di Tian.

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In the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Immortal Han flew towards Qin Wentian. Both his palms extended out as a terrifying engulfing energy enveloped this entire space. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng’s body involuntarily started to drift towards Immortal Han. Not only then, several experts in their direction completely had no way to resist his suction force.

“Bzz!”

The silhouette of the Medicine Sovereign appeared as a terrifying force enveloped him and Mo Qingcheng, resisting the suction force on their behalf. However, the others were not as fortunate. For those who were drawn over, they directly transformed into clouds of blood qi and were devoured by Immortal Han, dying a miserable death.

“Sacred Emperor, you all actually asked such an unprincipled person to come here.” The Medicine Sovereign had a look of rage. With a rumbling sound the entire world was as though it had been ignited into flames.

“KILL!” A terrifying immortal fire started burning, shooting towards the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect. All of them turned pale and many were instantly turned into ashes when they came into contact with it.

The two generations of Sacred Emperor also didn’t expect that Immortal Han would act this way, giving no fucks at all. At the very least, he should have waited until they killed the Medicine Sovereign before doing as he pleased. Now, his actions implicated the experts of their Royal Sacred Sect.

“All of you retreat far away.” Zai Jiang shouted. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect frantically retreated, so did those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. However, Zai Jiang coldly snorted when he saw that. With a wave of his hands, streaks of golden lightning arced through the horizon, killing the Medicine Sovereign Valley’s experts. It was unknown how many had died due to that.

In front of immortals, ascendants were simply ants, unable to withstand a single strike.

“You think you are enough to obstruct me?” Immortal Han glanced at the Medicine Sovereign. After which, a boundless blood light engulfed the heavens and earth as strands of blood-colored lines drilled into the bodies of many, transforming into crimson sharp swords, reaping the lives of those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Clouds of blood qi shot towards Immortal Han, absorbed by him as though they were nutrition.

“The blood qi of these people is so weak, there’s negligible effect even after I refine them.” Immortal Han’s gaze then turned to Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng who were standing behind the Medicine Sovereign. The quality of these two specimens should be very good, especially so for Qin Wentian. His sharp senses could feel an overpowering blood qi in Qin Wentian’s body. There was no doubt it would be of excellent grade.

However at this very moment, a supreme sword qi abruptly slashed down from the heavens, causing everyone to be badly shocked. Immortal Han and the Sacred Emperors stared up at the skies only to see a swordsman currently descending. This swordsman was clad in white, he was an old man with white hair and a long flowing white beard, standing on a beam of sword light, projecting a sense of immortality as well as an overwhelmingly intense sharpness.

“Who are you?” The old Sacred Emperor inclined his head, asking as he stared at the swordsman.

“Are those from the Battle Sword Sect here?” The swordsman emotionlessly asked. Xu Cang, the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect froze slightly as he stared at this white-haired swordsman. His body trembled a little as he asked, “This junior and these people are all members of the Battle Sword Sect.”

“Why did you dismantle my grass hut?” The old man asked. Xu Cang and the members of the Battle Sword Sect started trembling when they heard that. ‘His’ grass hut? Was this person the founder of their Battle Sword Sect?

“Disciple Xu Cang is unfilial, the Battle Sword Sect is under immense threat and we have no choice but to relocate. If the Battle Sword Sect exists, the grass hut and the path of comprehending the sword mysteries shall remain. But since the Battle Sword Sect was forced to move away, we have no choice but to destroy that or risk it falling into the enemy’s hands. I beg for founder’s forgiveness.” Xu Cang knelt down and respectfully bowed his head. He didn’t expect that the founder was still alive, and had actually sensed the dismantling of the grass hut.

“Are you Swordsaint Li Mubai?” The old Sacred Emperor inclined his head and stared at the old man. This old man was someone from the same era as him. To think that this person was still alive.

“People of the Royal Sacred Sect?” Li Mubai glanced at them and coldly stated, “What hatred do you have towards my people exactly? Why do you want to exterminate my sect?”

“You wouldn’t want to interfere in matters of the War Immortal Palace. Scram!” Immortal Han glanced at Li Mubai, his tone extremely arrogant.

“You are someone from the War Immorta Palace?” Li Mubai’s gaze stiffened as he coldly continued, “You think you can come to a partice world and kill as you please simply because you are from the Immortal War Palace? How laughable.”

“You dare to criticize my Immortal War Palace just with your level of strength?” Immortal Han’s countenance turned cold.

Li Mubai snorted. The War Immortal Palace was a certain power in the immortal realms and had control over some areas. But he Li Mubai was a drifter and preferred roaming the vast realms. Given how vast the immortal realms are, it was impossible for the War Immortal Palace to hunt him down.

“Bzz!”

Immortal Han stepped out, moving towards Qin Wentian again. However, a beam of resplendent sword light instantly arced out. Li Mubai transformed into this beam of sword light, he instantly arrived before Immortal Han as brilliant immortal light radiated from both of them, illuminating the sky.

Immortal Han’s aura was filled with blood qi, while Swordsaint Li Mubai’s aura was so sharp that it seemed capable of tearing apart everything.

Qin Wentian’s countenance was ice cold, as his heart was filled with incomparable rage. He forced himself to calm down as he studied Li Mubai’s swordplay. Each and every sword strike issued by Li Mubai seemed as though they could tear apart the void. His piercing strikes were as quick as lightning, filled with terrifying explosive power. If one was struck by him, there was no doubt that they would instantly die without a full body.

“Senior, receive this sword.” Qin Wentian called out. His bloodline power infused the demon sword as he tossed the sword in the air over to Li Mubai.

Li Mubai glanced over, the demon sword issued a sword keen as he praised, “This sword has intelligence, good sword!”

As the sound of his voice faded, his supremely strong sword intent lingered on the demon sword as the sword flew into his hands.

“Swish~”

Swordsaint Li Mubai brandished the demon sword and rushed towards Immortal Han with inconceivable speed, so fast that none of the experts present could sense his movements.

The two of them exchanged a flurry of blows. Qin Wentian only saw the demon sword expanding as it slashed out horizontally, narrowly missing cleaving Immortal Han into two, leaving a bloody wound on his body.

“An immortal-ranked expert’s control of the demon sword is indeed much smoother than mine.” Qin Wentian mused. He saw Swordsaint Li Mubai condensing sword imprints as all of a sudden, a myriad of sharp swords burst out from the skies, projecting an aura so powerful that it felt that even the heavens would be torn asunder. In a radius of a hundred miles, everyone present was badly shocked, they felt that as long as Li Mubai wanted to kill them, he would be able to do so effortlessly.

“DIE!” As the sound of Li Mubai faded, the myriad of swords launched out together, aiming for Immortal Han.

Immortal Han immediately retreated with explosive speed, fleeing into the air. At this moment, a terrifying image of his constellation appeared behind his back. This constellation took the form of a blood-colored devil that wrenched its maw wide open, exuding suction force as it swallowed the myriad of swords within.

“Go!” Li Mubai condensed more sword imprints using the demon sword. A moment later, resplendent runic lights flashed as the demon sword slashed upwards into the air, piercing into the constellation. Explosive rumbling sounds thundered out as clouds of blood qi exploded. Immortal Han gave a scream of misery as he quickly transformed into a beam of light, fleeing far away.

The two generations of Sacred Emperor exchanged glances as they too, retreated decisively.

The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect were so frightened that they instantly turned and run away. This scene had far surpassed their imagination. Why would the founder of the Battle Sword Sect appear here?

“Founder, shall we pursue them?” Xu Cang asked.

“There’s no need to, killing these people or not wouldn’t make a difference. In addition, I’m worried that the War Immortal Palace would want to interfere in matters of this particle world if we push them too far.” Li Mubai frowned. If the War Immortal Palace really did interfere, it would basically mean apocalypse for this particle world. There was no way they would be able to resist. Even if he was much stronger than he is now, it would still be useless, he wouldn’t be able to stop them alone.

Qin Wentian’s expression was extremely unsightly to behold. The War Immortal Palace. He didn’t expect that even powers from the immortal realms would be tangled up in this war for the Royal Sacred Region.

Staring at the casualties of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with a baleful light.

The sword hummed lightly, as it returned to the side of Qin Wentian. Swordsaint Li Mubai slowly walked over as he turned his attention towards Qin Wentian, “This sword is truly excellent, it has even gained intelligence.”

“Sadly, this junior still has no way to harness its true power.” Qin Wentian returned the demon sword back to its sheath as he continued, “This time around, thank you for helping us senior. If not, the consequences would surely be so dire to the point where it’s unimaginable.”

Chapter 735: Fanatical Old Man

Li Mubai waved his hands as he spoke, “My appearance wasn’t because of you, there’s no need to thank me. This sword is truly a good sword, I hope you will be able to control it fully in the future.”

“Thank you for senior’s guidance.” Qin Wentian was extremely respectful to this old man. After all, he knew that this person was none other than the founder of the Battle Sword Sect.

“Founder, this young man’s name is Qin Wentian, he’s the person who broke the record of the grass hut. Because he had some conflict with the Royal Sacred Sect, he had no choice but to leave our sect because he didn’t want us to be implicated within. But no matter what, the camaraderie between him and us has always remained.” Xu Cang walked forth and spoke to Li Mubai. This caused Li Mubai to cast a few more glances at Qin Wentian as he smile, “Being able to break the record of the grass hut? Not bad, young fellow do you have a famous master teaching you?”

“I already have one, and I’m unable to join other powers.” Qin Wentian bowed apologetically. Li Mubai replied, “That’s such a pity, I still thought that it would be tough to find a master in this particle world and wanted to take you as a disciple.”

“Wentian, just take founder as a master, I’m sure your other master wouldn’t mind it.” Xu Cang persuaded.

Qin Wentian shook his head, “It’s a long story, the sect rules clearly state that I’m unable to take on another master or join another power.”

Xu Cang started, he felt somewhat bewildered in his heart as he stared at Qin Wentian. According to what he knew, Qin Wentian shouldn’t have any master in the Royal Sacred Region. What was going on?

Could it be that that day where the immortal kings gathered for the banquet because of the disciple recruitment event organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? But it was clear that the immortal kings have given up on him, how could Qin Wentian still have a master then?

“Don’t worry about it, I’m used to being lazy hence I didn’t join any powers in the immortal realms. I prefer to roam by myself in solitude. It’s only because this young man seemed to be fated with my Battle Sword Sect hence I suggested it. But since he already has a master, it’s fine then.” Li Mubai waved his hands casually and smiled. Xu Cang nodded as he asked, “Founder, why would you appear here today? And the Royal Sacred Sect is being too much of a bully, why don’t we chase after and kill them?”

“Actually in the past, I have returned occasionally before. It’s just that all of you didn’t know of my existence. I left a strand of my immortal sense on the grass hut, hence when you guys dismantled

that, I immediately felt it and knew that the Battle Sword Sect had ran into trouble. This was why I returned. And indeed as expected, I discovered that the Battle Sword Sect was emptied of people. This is why I headed straight to the Sacred Royal City upon sensing two large groups of people in combat and just so coincidentally, you guys are one of the forces that fought.

Li Mubai explained, “As for why I didn’t allow you all to pursue the Royal Sacred Sect is because I want to leave a path of survival for you all. I know of the War Immortal Palace, although it can only be considered ordinary among the powers in the Immortal Realms, it’s no issue for them to completely dominate the Royal Sacred Region. If that Immortal Han is someone who has a high status, and we drive him to the breaking point. Things might be unpredictable. On the other hand if we don’t push them too far, he may call for reinforcement and stake out this world but he wouldn’t go to the extremes of hunting all of you down individually if you all split and hide in the shadows. And if the War Immortal Palace chose not to interfere in matters of this particle world, you lose nothing if you deal with the Royal Sacred Sect later.”

“Founder is wise,” Xu Cang finally understood. The Swordsaint had took into consideration the whole picture.

“Medicine Sovereign what do you think they should do? Do you want them to disperse temporarily? To existences at our level, they are all nothing but cannon fodder. They can come back again when the end result is set in stone, if we are not defeated.” Li Mubai turned his gaze to the Medicine Sovereign.

The Medicine Sovereign contemplated for a moment before nodding lightly, “I have to be responsible for what happened today. Despite my calculations, I didn’t expect Zai Jiang to have joined the War Immortal Palace and would even bring members of his sect here. That Immortal Han from the War Immortal Palace is simply too ruthless, directly beginning a bloody slaughter, not giving a damn to the deaths of the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect at all. I think it would be a good idea for our forces to temporarily disperse.”

Qin Wentian sighed silently when he heard the Medicine Sovereign’s words. His gaze turned to his surroundings, though he only cast a single glance, he could tell that the losses they suffered was disastrous. It was exactly like what Li Mubai said. When facing existences at their level, all mortals were simply ants, they didn’t even have the qualifications to participate. But no matter what, this debt of revenge had to be paid. His hands clenched into fists as cracking sounds echoed in the air.

The War Immortal Palace was a completely unforeseen variable.

“Clear the battlefield, for those who have a chance to recover, don’t be stingy on the medicinal pills. After that, you all shall temporarily disperse and wait for the end result. I’m sure that the dust would be settled after a short period of time.” The Medicine Sovereign slowly spoke. If the Royal Sacred Sect invites the War Immortal Palace to act, reinforcements would surely come swiftly.

“Let’s go in and chat.” The Medicine Sovereign spoke to Li Mubai after commanding his people. After that, a group of people headed into the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“Li Mubai, you’ve been in the immortal realms for so long. What’s the level of your immortal foundation now?” The Medicine Sovereign, Li Mubai, Xu Cang, Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, and all the important characters were present atop an ancient peak in the depths of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

This was a topic regarding the legendary Immortal Foundation Realm. Qin Wentian and the others listened attentively.

“Seriously it’s too tough. For each level of immortal foundation, advancing a step forward is as tough as ascending the heavens. Each breakthrough is even more difficult compared to establishing your original immortal foundation. Hence, there would be cases of geniuses establishing their immortal foundations within a hundred years in the immortal realms but for them to reach the immortal king realm, it would take them several thousand years at the very least. Also, these are all absolute experts, our distance from them is simply too far. For me, being able to level up a level in ten thousand years is already something very satisfactory to me.”

Li Mubai sighed, “As of now, I’m only at the second level of immortal foundation. The Immortal Han is the same as me, at the second level.”

“The immortals in the legends, should be this immortal foundation realm they are talking about.” Qin Wentian mused. One could become an immortal only after establishing an immortal foundation?

“I can’t wait to roam the immortal realms too, it must be very fascinating there right?” The eyes of the Medicine Sovereign was filled with anticipation.

“Fascinating? Naturally it is fascinating.” Li Mubai stroked his beard and continued, “The immortal realms are boundlessly vast. Even if I use my whole lifetime to explore, I would never finish exploring it. There are countless powers in the immortal realms; immortal empires, sacred grounds, celestial sects, forbidden regions...The number of experts that will make you gasp in amazement. Don’t think that the War Immortal Palace is something awesome, in the immortal realms it can only

be considered extremely ordinary and is nothing remarkable. Once, I spent a few thousand years touring the immortal realms but I've only managed to see a small part of it"

The Medicine Sovereign, Qin Wentian and the others could only sigh. Was this the world in the immortal realms?

"Naturally, although the immortal realms are fascinating, the strong are revered while the weak are trampled upon. You best not antagonize others if you don't have someone to back you up. Without strength, you can't own treasures or people will simply just murder you for them; you cannot have beautiful daughters of a beautiful wife because if you are weak, you won't be able to protect them.

Li Mubai sighed, "Hence for those who are weak and have no background, they all lead miserable lives yet the vast majority of the people in the immortal realms belong to this category. This is why the immortal realms could be said to be the epitome of the word 'cruelty.' Many cultivators are slaves, controlled by others. Beautiful women have an even more miserable fate. Those strong characters in the immortal realms simply wouldn't give a damn about the opinions of lowly people."

Qin Wentian silently agreed. He personally saw the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the various immortal kings before. Don't see that they are all smiling at the banquet and appeared extremely amicable. But back then after he was forsaken by the immortal emperor, they didn't even bother to glance at him. He understood that this was arrogance carved into their bones, their disdain towards the weak. It didn't matter how outstanding your talent was.

For those that were invited by the old Sacred Emperor, from the War Immortal Palace, weren't they precisely this sort of person? Treating the lives of members from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Royal Sacred Sect as ants. Basically, they didn't even care about them.

"Senior, if the immortal realms are so cruel. Doesn't that mean that you have to keep living in restraint?" Qin Wentian curiously asked.

"No. Compared to particle worlds, I still like the lifestyle in the immortal realms." Li Mubai shook his head, "I'm alone with no kin nor kith and have no worries. As long as I'm more low profile, no one would bother to kill me for the fun of it. Once you reach a high enough realm in cultivation, your temperament would transform and there wouldn't be much which could incite our emotions. Hence, unless there's strong reason, those people wouldn't easily act. In addition, there is a lot of adventure in the immortal realms, there are things to pursue every single day. The path of the strong, the hot-blooded martial way. I only hate the fact that I'm too old and my talent is not high

enough. If not, why would I be willing to remain so low-profile? I would have long went to find those geniuses from the various areas of the immortal realms and contend against them.”

“Wentian, you don’t know about this. But in the immortal realms if your talent is high enough, there are simply too many things awaiting you. The invitation of the various major powers, the adventures to enter forbidden areas or sacred grounds to seize treasures, all of them are filled with excitement. As long as you are talented, delicacies and beauties are endless, they would jump straight into your arms for you to cuddle. Hahaha.” Li Mubai laughed. It could be seen that he was also a very free-spirited person. Regretfully, his talent was simply not high enough.

In this particle world, his talent was undisputably in the top few. If not, he wouldn’t be able to become an immortal and leave this world. But when he arrived in the immortal realms, he was simply too ordinary, part of the mass of common people.

Qin Wentian could sense Li Mubai’s will to pursue the peak from his words, as well as his disappointment.

“The immortal realms!” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the sky. He was filled with anticipation regarding the world there. Were his parents people of the immortal realms too?

Also, there’s still Qing`er. Her home was located inside the vast immortal realms. She should also have an extraordinary background right?

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The Royal Sacred Sect launched an attack on to Medicine Sovereign Valley again. Rumor has it that the founder of the Battle Sword Sect returned and this was the reason why the Medicine Sovereign Valley could escape the calamity. This, also caused the forces of the Medicine Sovereign Valley to temporarily disperse.

For a period of time, the Sacred Royal City regained its former calm again. But the victor had not been selected yet, the hearts of the populace were still in suspense, they knew that this war for hegemony has not been concluded yet.

Within the Vermillion Bird Immortal Palace, the other self of Qin Wentian, Di Tian, was sitting there in contemplation. From afar, an old man and a young man still stood there, watching him as he contemplates. He was long used to their presence, he persisted for a long time and finally saw a glimmer of hope. The old man was actually filled with anticipation for him to succeed.

At this instant, the golden picture scroll above Di Tian radiated boundless runic lights, cascading the beams into Di Tian's body. After a long time, Di Tian's eyes finally opened. He stood up as the picture scroll transformed into tens of millions of runic words, enveloping this piece of sky, spinning madly as they shot inside Di Tian's body. The runic light eventually dissipated. Di Tian's eyes flashed with a sharpness that resembled the gaze of Qin Wentian's perfectly.

This was because Di Tian, was also Qin Wentian!

"Senior, is it okay already?" Di Tian stared at the old man who was standing far away as he asked.

"What is okay?" The old man laughed.

"I passed the exam, can I take control of the immortal palace now?" Di Tian asked.

The old man laughed even louder, "You must be dreaming, that's only the first test you've passed and you are already thinking about obtaining the inheritance and controlling this immortal palace?"

Di Tian's countenance stiffened, becoming extremely unsightly to behold.

"Your path ahead is still long. But right now, you can be considered to have merely set foot inside the door. However, you are still far from enough. As for roaming the immortal realms, leave it to your other self to do. As for this self yours, I will take responsibility and mold you into greatness." The old man spoke, his words causing Di Tian to freeze as his eyes widened in shock. This old man actually knew?!

"This particle world is simply too small. From today onwards, you are considered to have met the bare minimum requirement. I will bring you around different worlds to temper yourself. Some particle worlds are extraordinary and extremely strong, each has its own point of uniqueness. I will do my best to nurture you, allowing you to establish your immortal foundation by the age of hundred. Only then, would you truly be considered to have passed the test."

The old man's eyes were boundlessly deep, akin to a stretch of starry sky, He looked at Di Tian and spoke, "From now onwards, the astral soul you condense using this body must only be a sealing-type astral soul. You will depend on the innate connection with that sealing-type astral soul to step upon the path of becoming an almighty sealer. The Great Dao of Sealing is the strongest at the very end, there's no other attribute energies that could be comparable to it. It is the ultimate."

Di Tian's eyes flickered, he didn't know who this old man was but naturally, it was common sense that since this old man has cultivated in the path of sealing, he would say that this path was the strongest. As for the path of sealing being the ultimate, Di Tian didn't believe a word of it.

"You doubt my words?" The old man laughed, "Is spatial energy very strong? How about time energy? What about light? All of them are extremely powerful but sealing energy is still the ultimate. At the end of each path, only sealing energy would be able to restrict and seal anything in the world. Sealing your opponent's cultivation base, sealing their speed, sealing time, sealing light, even sealing an entire world. Tell me, do you still not believe that the path of sealing is the strongest?"

Chapter 736: Lifting The Seals

Staring at that fanatical old man, Di Tian was somewhat speechless. Although some attribute energy truly was weaker than the others, attribute energy like spatial energy was considered one of the strongest ones. Sealing energy should also be considered a type of attribute energy that was superior to the others but ultimately, what decides how strong an attribute energy was, still had to depend on the stellar martial cultivator who uses it. For those with stronger cultivations, the might of their innate attribute energy would naturally be stronger. He had never doubted this point from the start.

However, this old man only loved the path of sealing because he believed that it was the ultimate. This type of nearing obsession point of view was naturally of benefit for someone like him because he could give their all whole-heartedly.

Sealing energy could even be used to seal space and time, it is indeed pretty powerful. But what about spatial energy at the end of the road? Can it not break apart the seals or even envelop the seals in a separate spatial dimension? And what about the attribute energy of speed? At the absolute limit of speed, even before you condensed your seal, your opponent would already arrive in front of you. How can you still combat then?

The myriad of things engenders and restrains each other. This is true for the different types of attribute energy as well. As to what was strong and what was weak, that's only relative. There's no so-called 'ultimate strongest attribute energy.'

"At the very least, you should tell me what tier does this inheritance belong to? I can then better make the decision whether should I put in all my effort within," Di Tian stared at the old man, interrupting his fanatical promotion of the path of sealing.

“Brat, you are so arrogant.” The old man stared at Di Tian, “Fine, let me tell you this then. Back then in the immortal palace that replaced the skies of this world, those various immortal kings who couldn’t even be bothered to spare a glance at you, and even that Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who had forsaken you, as long as you obtain the complete inheritance of the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, you can trample them all underneath your feet. Are you satisfied with my answer?”

Di Tian started, it seems like this old man knew everything about himself. He couldn’t hide the fact that he was also Qin Wentian from the eyes of this old man. Even the incident regarding the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was also known to him. Seems like this old man might also be a supreme existence.

“I think so, since you know everything, you should also know that I rejected the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor when he wanted to recruit me as a disciple because he told me I would only have a period of freedom once every thousand years. I can allow you to temper me and I can also put in all my effort to cultivate the path of sealing. However, you cannot restrict my freedom. For example like right now, my other self has encountered an extremely thorny issue.” Di Tian replied.

“Hmph, you must know that this isn’t Eastern Sage wanting to accept a disciple but rather, it was because of your fortune in knowing that little doll. Even if those supreme existences like Eastern Sage accepts you as his disciple, how much effort, resources and time can they afford to spend on you? All these are unknown factors, maybe you would only be a disciple in name. But right now, I’m willing to give all I have to nurture you, allowing you to obtain the complete inheritance. Do you know how many people would dream of this? Yet you even dared to negotiate conditions with me?”

The old man cursed, Di Tian naturally understood this logic. Back then the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t seem to be interested in nurturing him at all, choosing to give him over to his subordinate, Deepflame. Being his disciple naturally couldn’t be compared to obtaining the inheritance. But still, he had to negotiate something no matter what. If not, he wouldn’t have the authority to request things in the future.

“No matter are those buried immortals in the tomb or those sealed immortals out there, which of them isn’t here to obtain the inheritance?” The old man continued, “However, I’m not unreasonable. If your other self encounters trouble, I will give you a chance. As long as you can release the seals on those immortals, you can use them as you will. In addition, I will give you a month of time to settle your matters and after this time, in the future you must listen to my instructions and follow my arrangements. I will never harm you, everything I do is to mold you stronger, allowing you to obtain the complete inheritance. If I want to kill you, just a slap from me would be enough to turn your flesh into paste.”

Di Tian's mouth twitched. But he didn't doubt the strength of this old man.

"Then, can I leave now?" Di Tian asked.

"Wait a minute. Although you and your original body has already started to diverge in the path of cultivation, you are both ultimately still one person after all. Facial transformation arts wouldn't be able to hide this from those supreme existences. Since you don't wish to reveal the fact, you better be safe than sorry. Take this mask and wear it, it's able to isolate immortal senses from their investigation of you." The old man waved his hands as a bronze mask flew towards Di Tian.

"Thank you senior." Di Tian gratefully replied. This old fellow was truly different from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The Eastern Sage didn't even give him a basic level of respect.

Receiving the mask, he could feel an extremely cold energy radiating from it. He placed the mask over his face as the skin of his face seemed to break apart, melding together with the strange energy of the mask. After the fusion was completed, an extremely cold and terrifying aura radiated from Di Tian, giving off a sense of fear to people who saw him.

"Also, wear this armor. Don't get killed by others accidentally when you go out. Your strength is still pathetically weak." The old man waved his hands again as a bronze armor enveloped Di Tian's body. A sense of sharpness than exuded from him, the Di Tian now gave an intense rush of impact to those who saw him, cloaked in mystery. Most probably other than this old man, there would be no one else that will be able to tell that he is Qin Wentian.

"Seems like senior is really very concerned about me." Di Tian smiled. After that he turned and dashed away. The old man stared at his back view as a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes. After which, he muttered, "So many years have passed since we found a suitable successor. How can I not be concerned?"

"Although he did comprehend the picture scroll within a year, it's really nothing much. Why are you so easily satisfied?" The cold-looking young man in black beside him asked.

"Haha, you don't understand." The old man smiled but didn't explained further.

Di Tian's figure whistled through the air with extreme speed towards the place where the sealed immortals are. When he arrived there, all the sealed immortals stared at him in surprise. Di Tian was

now clad in armor and had a mask on, his entire body was radiating a dangerous coldness, they couldn't tell that this was the young man whom all of them sparred with a year ago.

"Seniors, it's me." Di Tian's mask disappeared with an intention of his will, as his true features reappeared.

"Di Tian, you obtained the inheritance?" An emaciated-looking old man asked.

"I haven't obtained the complete inheritance yet, but please allow me to take a look at the seals on all your bodies, seniors." Di Tian's eyes abruptly changed, all of a sudden, countless pupils superimposed, madly spinning around in his eye. He stared at the various immortals and he could see there were terrifying diagrams akin to the picture scroll inside their bodies. The lines of the diagram inside each of them were akin to shackles, locking their cultivation bases.

"Sealing immortals, such an ability is still impossible for me." Di Tian contemplated as he stared at the sealing diagram. Although he understood the principles behind them, he still had no way to construct these seals.

"Are you able to lift the seals on our cultivation bases?" Several immortals flew over to the side of Di Tian, their gazes filled with anticipation.

"I can." Di Tian's eyes flickered with dazzling light. Although he wasn't able to construct seals now, he could still damage them. As long as he destroy the crucial part of the sealing diagram, with the strength of these immortals, they would be able to break apart the restriction on their own.

As the sound of his voice faded away, the gazes of all these immortal froze. One after another familiar faces stared at Di Tian in shock, as though they have forgotten themselves.

They have been trapped here for far too long. After their cultivation bases were sealed, they had no way to even continue cultivating. When they suddenly heard Di Tian say that he was able to lift their seals, many people were lost in shock at that moment.

"Will that fellow release us?" Somebody asked in a worried tone.

"Don't worry, that senior promised that as long as I can lift your seals, you all will be under my control. I can simply let you all leave, he won't interfere with it." Di Tian smiled.

“Good, good...” An old man clenched his fist tightly as he nodded unceasingly. Finally, they need not be imprisoned here any longer.

“Di Tian, shall we start then...?” Someone asked with a quavering voice.

“Mhm, let’s get started seniors. However, these seals are still beyond my ability to fully lift. I can only damage the core component and each senior must work together with me, channeling the energy inside your body to aid me before the seal can be fully broken.” Di Tian explained, “Which senior wishes to try first?”

“Let me try.” A person stated.

“Okay.” Di Tian nodded. Boundless runic light suddenly radiated out from his body as his eyes grew even scarier. He lightly tapped his palm onto that immortal’s body as runic words started to flow within. The sealing diagram within him abruptly appeared, and that immortal himself also started to radiate an intense light, causing himself to be stunned. Was this the seal in his body, he could sense it clearly at this moment.

“Destroy!” Di Tian coldly spoke, as the runic words from him rushed into the sealing diagram, damaging the links of the shackles one by one. After that, he turned his gaze onto that immortal and spoke, “Senior, channel your strength now and break this seal apart.”

“Immortal foundation, my immortal foundation!” That expert’s eyes turned red as he soared up into the skies. A boundless rainbow-colored light illuminated out from him. That was the corona of light from the foundation of an immortal!

“I’m finally free!” That person threw his head back and roared, unleashing his pent up emotions. The sealing diagram in his body has been destroyed completely as immortal qi emanated from him, permeating the atmosphere.

“The seal has really been lifted...” The bodies of the immortals all started trembling as they felt intense emotions rocking their hearts. For those immortals who were sealed into certain areas like lakes and mountains, although they couldn’t move, their eyes were also filled with excitement. For example, the red-haired old man which Di Tian met right at the start who was bound to a tree, his eyes reddened with emotion now. Di Tian has succeeded, he didn’t let down the expectations of all these sealed immortals here!

“Seniors, don’t be anxious. I will proceed to lift the seal for each of you immediately.” Di Tian couldn’t help but smile when he heard many immortals calling his name anxiously.

“Haha, we are really too anxious... Good, good. Everyone just wait patiently. Di Tian, take your time, don’t be rushed by us.” Someone laughed uproariously but the excitement and anxiousness on his face couldn’t be masked. After being sealed for so long, they finally saw the light at the end of the tunnel today.

Their seals would finally be broken and they can return back to the immortal realms.

“My son... you should be an old man now right?” Tears flowed from the eyes of an aged figure.

“Little Yi, are you still doing well?” Someone felt a myriad of emotions stirring his heart, he was missing his wife.

This nightmare is finally going to be over, in the past, they really should not have lusted over this inheritance!

Chapter 737: Imminent Peril

Just when Di Tian was releasing the seals of the immortals, within the Royal Sacred Sect, the other immortals from the War Immortal Palace had arrived.

Just like what Li Mubai predicted, the War Immortal Palace still chose to interfere in the battle for this world.

In the Royal Sacred Sect, all the experts including Immortal Han and the old Sacred Emperor went to welcome these new arrivals. This group of people numbered over ten and everyone of them had corona of immortal light around them, shimmering in and out of existence.

After stepping into the immortal foundation realm, one would become an immortal. The aura of stellar martial cultivators would undergo a transformation. A unique corona of immortal light would appear and the origin of this light was oneself, This light was released automatically, but there are some who were used to retracting it, making themselves appear ordinary.

“Immortal Han.” An extremely young-looking person among the new arrivals called out. From the faint corona of light circling him, everyone knew that he was an immortal-ranked expert. However, his appearance was still so young. This indicated that the time he spent as an immortal was shorter than the others, this was why he still appeared so young. But of course, there were also some unique arts and techniques that could cause one’s looks to be untouched by age.

“Here.” Immortal Han replied.

“You said that an immortal sword that had gained sentience appeared in this particle world?” That young man asked.

“That’s right senior. This sword is akin to a demon, and is under the control of a brat at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Sadly, he can’t even unleash the might within but when he lent the sword to a second-level immortal foundation expert, the power unleashed was unfathomably strong. I can sense that that sword had intelligence.” Immortal Han replied.

The young man’s eyes flashed sharply, when the strand of immortal sense Immortal Han left behind in the War Immortal Palace communicated with him, he was somewhat skeptical. Hence, he chose to personally visit this particle world to take a look for himself.

“I heard that this particle world under Zai Jiang’s control is just an extremely ordinary one with no unique locations whatsoever. Who could have thought that a sentient weapon would appear. How unexpected.” The young man’s face was painted with a smile of interest. Around each immortal realm, there would be countless particle worlds surrounding them. The experts of these particle worlds were mostly recruited by powers in the immortal realms. It wasn’t that all particle worlds are country bumpkins who had no idea the existence of the immortal realms.

On the contrary, there were quite a few unique particle worlds that were extremely famous.

Among these famous particle worlds, there was one whose people were innately suitable for cultivation, everyone had super strong outstanding talent or another where the people there were all proficient in spatial-attribute energy. There was also some where divine inscriptions were the true path, resulting in many powerful grandmasters that were proficient in forging...

The Royal Sacred Region could truly be considered as a very ordinary world where they don’t even know of the existence of the immortal realms. Hence, not many people paid attention to it.

“I’m extremely surprised as well, and I even suffered a sword strike. If my reactions weren’t fast enough, this particle world might have been my burial place.” Immortal Han sinisterly added. He had narrowly escaped death when he exchanged blows with Li Mubai previously. Although they were the same level, there was still the differentiation between weak and strong. Although Immortal Han could be considered one of the more powerful ones among level two immortals in his sect, he didn’t expect the combat prowess of Li Mubai to be so strong as well. This was especially so after he was lent the might of the demon sword, he knew that if they continued to battle, the one who died would surely be him.

“Don’t need to say any more. I don’t have time to waste in this particle world. Where’s the sword? We will go get it immediately.” The young man emotionlessly spoke, his words containing a supreme arrogance. Since he was tasked to lead the experts of the War Immortal Palace here, the sword was naturally his. As for the previous owner of that sword? He doesn’t matter.

“Let me bring senior brother there right away.” Immortal Han spoke, “Let’s move out.”

“Go.” The group of people flew up into the air, transforming into streaks of light that shot past the horizon, leaving vestiges of their passing in the air. It was unknown how fast their speed was.

In the Sacred Royal City, several people inclined their heads and stared at the skies. The speed of the immortals gave rise to a powerful wind that tore apart space, causing the clouds to swirl in a spiral yet no silhouettes could be seen.

“How fast, who are these people?” Many questioned, they could only see the shadows of the immortals.

“They should be the old Sacred Emperor and his sect members I guess, seems like the time has come for them to act.” Currently, the majority of people in the Sacred Royal City were already numb. The battle between the Royal Sacred Sect and Medicine Sovereign Valley surpassed their imaginations. Right now, for those whose cultivation bases were below the immortal foundation realm, they didn’t even have the qualifications to partake in the battle. Hence, in order to avoid needless casualties, the Medicine Sovereign chose to temporarily disband his forces.

Within the Medicine Sovereign Valley on an ancient peak, Li Mubai and the others were still there. And at this moment, Li Mubai’s expression changed drastically. After which, he waved his hands as a flying boat appeared. Li Mubai directly transported Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng and the rest inside as the boat soared into the air.

“Not good, we must leave quickly.” Li Mubai exclaimed. The Medicine Sovereign also boarded the flying boat. After that, he condensed an immortal rune, allowing immortal light to infuse the boat. Resplendent particles of spatial energy enveloped them as they disappeared from sight in an instant, reappearing in a location several thousand miles away.

After they reappeared, they had no intentions to remain stationary. That flying boat shone with immortal light once more as it shuttled through space at extreme speed.

“Those of the War Immortal Palace still interfered after all, and they brought along quite a few immortals.” Li Mubai didn’t feel that it was too unexpected. Upon seeing their actions, he already knew that they had made preparations. Hence, he instantly led Qin Wentian and the others to flee once he discovered that something was wrong.

“You guys won’t be able to escape.” A voice drifted from afar. Li Mubai, the Medicine Sovereign and the other’s countenances drastically changed.

“They also have as similar spatial treasure, they must have locked down on the spatial energy fluctuations and used it to pursue us.” Li Mubai’s horizons have been greatly broadened during his roaming of the immortal realms. He naturally understood what had happened.

Qin Wentian’s expression was also extremely unsightly. He turned and stared behind, only to see streaks of immortal light chasing after them. They were simply too fast, so fast to the point where he couldn’t even make out their faces clearly.

He also had some spatial transference scrolls on him, but in front of such speed, short-distance teleportation was completely useless. The distance his scroll could teleport him was negligible in the face of the speed wielded by these immortals.

“Senior, allow me to lead the direction. As long as we delay for a period of time, this crisis would soon be resolved.” Qin Wentian called out.

Li Mubai glanced at him as he spoke, “Okay, you lead the way.”

“Quickly, quickly!” The Medicine Sovereign was also feeling anxious. This flying boat was a spatial speed-type treasure and the speed was already very incredible. However, who would have thought that their opponents also had treasures that enabled them to match their speed. There was no way to shake them off at all.

“KILL!” Immortal Han radiated an extremely cold killing intent as a terrifying blood-colored light shot out from him. The experts below only saw blood soaking the entire skies red as many innocents directly exploded into clouds of blood qi that was absorbed by Immortal Han.

“How evil.” Mo Qingcheng turned pale when she saw this scene. This Immortal Han was too malicious.

“Let’s go higher in the air.” The Medicine Sovereign stated. Li Mubai controlled the flying boat to soar higher. Immortal Han had a wretched expression on his face as he spoke, “Didn’t I say that there’s no way for you guys to escape? Brat, your sword isn’t bad, my senior brother has taken a liking to it. As for that woman beside you, this seat is also interested. You better obediently give them up and I can still allow you to die with a full corpse.”

Immortal Han killed as he transmitted his voice over, causing Qin Wentian’s expression to turn extremely baleful.

“You will certainly die today.” Qin Wentian spoke in rage. As expected, experts from the immortal realms didn’t give a damn about the lives of those in particle worlds. They were excessively overbearing and cruel.

“Soon, help will soon arrive. We only need to delay a little more.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He could sense the position of his other self and knew that it wouldn’t be too long before Di Tian was here.

“I will die? Are you dreaming?” Immortal Han laughed coldly.

“Qin Wentian, you thought too much of yourself. Do you think that you could really challenge our Royal Sacred Sect with the Medicine Sovereign as your backer? Now, everything that happens is nothing but the results of your actions.” The current era Sacred Emperor Zai Xing , emotionlessly spoke. “That friend of yours has already been brought away by her clan members. So what if they even have a connection with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? How could she still remember you? But in any case, it’s better that you die today. If I don’t kill you, I will always feel ill at ease in my heart.”

The friend the Sacred Emperor was referring to was naturally none other than Qing`er. This maiden once threatened their Royal Sacred Sect before. Luckily, she was already brought to the immortal realms and for some reason, she didn’t take Qin Wentian along with her when she left. Maybe, she

was disappointed by the results of the disciple recruitment event? But in any case, only Qin Wentian's death would assure that he would have no more communication with her in the future. Only then would the Sacred Emperor rest assured.

"In addition, back then you almost had the opportunity to enter the tutelage of a supreme existence. You have really shocked me badly, but fortunately, you were forsaken by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor at the end."

The Sacred Emperor's voice rang out in his mind. This genius who wasn't highly regarded by him had truly given him an extreme shock. This was why he would say such a thing now.

"Damn, if this continues on, we will soon be in their attack range." The Medicine Sovereign's eyes flashed with ruthlessness when he saw that the distance between them and their pursuers was shortening. "This can't carry on, let me go delay them while you guys continue to flee."

"Don't." Qin Wentian shouted. "Just wait a while more, help will soon arrive."

"Little fellow, cultivate well in the future. Your future belongs in that boundlessly vast starry sky. Also, your background is also extraordinary. In fact, I should have died long ago. Now that I'm able to fight for you, it can be said that I have fulfilled my debts." The Medicine Sovereign gently patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder as a warm smile appeared on his face. This was the first time he revealed the fact that he had something to do with Qin Wentian's clan.

"Senior Medicine Sovereign, just wait a little while more. Believe me." Qin Wentian knew that the Medicine Sovereign didn't believe him. After all, what power did he have to resist the experts of the War Immortal Palace?

"It's too late." The Medicine Sovereign saw that behind them, their opponents were already testing out attacks, and they had almost succeeded in breaching the distance.

"Your death dates have arrived." Immortal Han coldly transmitted his voice over. The blood-light already extended to the flying boat. The Medicine Sovereign directly pulled Qin Wentian behind him as he stepped forward, as boundless immortal fire ignited around him!

Chapter 738: Tremble

“No...!” Qin Wentian turned pale when he saw the Medicine Sovereign rushing out, disregarding his own safety.

“Master!” Mo Qingcheng was similarly pale as she turned and stared at the immortal fire permeating the air.

“Senior, please stop!” Qin Wentian shouted to Li Mubai.

“Bzzz!”

The flying boat continued shuttling away. Li Mubai didn't care about him. He only spoke, “The Medicine Sovereign spared no expense, giving his all just to create a chance for you. Are you really going to waste the chance he bought for you with his life here?”

“Senior, send me back please.” Qin Wentian's gaze was resolute.

“Me as well.” Mo Qingcheng added.

Li Mubai paused as he contemplated the resolve in their eyes.

“Good. It seems like I've been restraining myself too much in the immortal realms, there's no hot blood in me any longer.” Li Mubai's eyes flickered with laughter. After that, with an intention of his will, the flying boat turned and sped back to where the Medicine Sovereign was. At this moment, tumultuous destructive flames wreathed around the Medicine Sovereign. Even the experts from the War Immortal Palace were filled with trepidation at the sight of that. The Medicine Sovereign was igniting his own immortal foundation.

“He actually returned? What an idiot, he must be courting death.” Immortal Han laughed wildly as he noted the flying boat returning.

“LI MUBAI, WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!” The Medicine Sovereign cursed.

“Old man, it's rare for me to find the hot-bloodedness of my youth. Don't be so angry. Actually, what Wentian said was right. Although the immortal realms are fascinating, it's an extreme form of restraint for people like us. I have already forgotten the feeling of my blood running hot.” Li Mubai

smiled, the sword qi radiating from him towered up into the heavens. “Returning back to one’s home world. Let this battle be my last.”

“Hot-bloodedness?” The young man in the lead from the War Immortal Palace had a look of disdain on his face. At this moment, his fist exuded a boundless immortal light as a torrential might gushed forth, “An ant trying to shake a tree, courting your own deaths.”

“Wait.” Qin Wentian walked up, “Don’t you all just want this sword? I can hand it over, just take it and go.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian flung out the demon sword towards the direction of those from the War Immortal palace.

Upon seeing this, the torrential might that was gathering was held back, the young-looking immortal from the War Immortal Palace didn’t unleash it. He stretched his hands out and grabbed the demon sword. The demon sword issued a sharp keen, as though it was somewhat unhappy.

“Indeed, this sword has gained sentience.” The young man’s face was filled with joy. He stroked the demon sword as his eyes flickered with a dazzling light.

“Just follow me from now on, he isn’t qualified to wield you.” The young man laughed.

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s heart was burning with anxiousness. They would come very soon. He had to delay for longer.

“The sword is given, what about the woman? Are you willing to give her to me?” Immortal Han laughed insolently, his gaze fixed on Mo Qingcheng. Even in the immortal realms, women of such beauty were rare and he wasn’t qualified enough to have any of them. But in a particle world, things were different, he was the controller of everything.

“I’m afraid you wouldn’t be able to bear the weight of your words.” Qin Wentian icily replied.

“HAHAHA, are you joking around?” Immortal Han stepped out as his sinister aura gushed forth. After which, a terrifying engulfing energy enveloped Qin Wentian.

“Do you think that you can live just by handing over the sword? Even if you hand over the woman it is still not enough. Your blood qi is mine and these people here must all die!” Immortal Han laughed maniacally.

“Stop talking crap. Just kill them now, we will leave the woman you want alive.” The young man stroked the demon sword tenderly, he held no interest in women. For people in the immortal realms, power was always placed first in their hearts while enjoyment was secondary. Only with enough power would you have the qualifications for enjoyment.

“Okay.” Immortal Han nodded. The two generations of Sacred Emperor walked out as killing intent burst from them.

“You shouldn’t have returned,” The Medicine Sovereign sighed. If Qin Wentian died here, how could he ever repay the debts he owed to those people.

“Senior Swordsaint, use your sword qi to protect us.” Qin Wentian spoke. Li Mubai nodded as streams of immortal light transformed into curtains of swords, enveloping Qin Wentian and the others protectively within, resisting the long range attack by Immortal Han.

“It’s time for everything to end now.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. He stared at his opponents and spoke, “You from the War Immortal Palace, you are unworthy to wield that sword. Also, from today onwards, the Royal Sacred Sect shall disappear from this world forever.”

Qin Wentian’s voice suddenly changed, his words filled with arrogance. This scene caused the experts from the War Immortal Palace to start as expressions of interest appeared on their faces. However, the young man in the lead had an uneasy look on his face. Something was wrong, what were those auras?

He could feel that there were many senses locking down on all of them.

“What’s going on?” Immortal Han’s expression changed as well. Numerous streams of terrifying aura bore down on him.

“Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish~”

Immortal light flooded this area, so dazzling that it was blinding. Instantly, numerous figures descended from the skies. In the blink of an eye, over ten figures could already be seen here. And the number was still increasing ceaselessly.

More and more figures appear. The pressure in the atmosphere now was stifling. These figures all radiated coronas of immortal light. They were all immortals!

“What’s going on? Isn’t this an ordinary particle world? Why would there be so many immortals here?” The young man who was the leader of the group from the War Immortal Palace froze. If a mere power on the tier of the Royal Sacred Sect could dominate this world, it was impossible for so many immortal-ranked experts to be here.

The two generations of Sacred Emperors were stunned beyond words. The maniacal smile of Immortal Han stiffened instantly. It was obvious that these immortals were here to target them since their auras were all locked onto them.

Not only them, Li Mubai and the Medicine Sovereign were flabbergasted as well. Nobody knew of the existence of Di Tian. Earlier when Qin Wentian said that help would soon arrive, they didn’t believe him and didn’t really understand why Qin Wentian would say that. However, the scene before them now truly shocked them. When they thought back to the words Qin Wentian had spoken, a thought rose in their minds. Did these experts have a connection with Qin Wentian?

“We are people from the War Immortal Palace, let me apologize first in advance, did our actions accidentally disturb you guys?” The young man in the lead clasped his hands towards the newly arrived immortals, his tone became many times more polite, with no hints of the past disdain or arrogance. At this moment among the immortals, a figure with a bronze mask and armor stepped out. Only a pair of eyes could be seen, his other facial features were completely obscured and this person radiated an incomparably cold air.

This mysterious person might very well be the leader of this group of immortals.

“We apologize for the disturbance.” The young man from the War Immortal Palace politely spoke to Di Tian.

Di Tian’s gaze roamed the crowd before landing onto Qin Wentian. The two of them were one and the same, but he couldn’t expose this secret, hence he still have to act out this play.

“You are here.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded away, the experts from the War Immortal Palace felt their hearts trembling. This tone...it seemed as though Qin Wentian was an old friend of the figure in the bronze mask.

“How should we deal with them?” Di Tian emotionlessly asked. How to deal with them? He naturally already know that he wanted to annihilate them all.

Qin Wentian’s eyes turned to the young man of the War Immortal Palace as he icily stated, “I said it earlier, you aren’t worthy to wield that sword.”

He then turned his eyes onto Immortal Han, “You will die very miserably.”

Finally, his eyes landed on the two Sacred Emperors. “From today onwards, the Royal Sacred Sect shall disappear from the Royal Sacred Region. The hegemon of this world will be the Medicine Sovereign Valley. The foolishness of both of you have caused the death of an entire sect.”

“Kill them all, show no mercy.” Qin Wentian’s ice cold voice reverberated through the skies, causing these immortals from the War Immortal Palace to feel their bodies turning cold.

The eyes of the young man from the War Immortal Palace turned to Di Tian. He should be the commander right?

“Sir, we can always discuss this. If our actions have antagonized you, we are willing to make amends.”

Di Tian’s eyes turned cold. “His words are precisely what I want to say as well. Kill them all, don’t leave a single one alive.”

“It’s been a long time since I ‘exercised.’” A cold laughter rang out. This space turned into a domain world, filled with countless fiery-red ancient vines that shot out towards the experts from the War Immortal Palace.

The others also continuously unleashed their immortal might. The faces of the immortals from the War Immortal Palace were all filled with despair. These people were so strong, all of them were high level immortal foundation experts.

“We are from the War Immortal Palace, ARE YOU ALL SURE YOU ALL WANT TO DO THIS?!” The young man roared. He glared at Qin Wentian and coldly threatened, “I don’t care who these people are. But you best think about the consequences.”

Qin Wentian’s countenance was ice cold. He stared at Di Tian and spoke, “Let them see clearly for themselves. Let’s see if the War Immortal Palace still dares to interfere here.”

“Okay.” Di Tian nodded. “Seniors, everyone just show yourselves.”

“HAHAHA, how arrogant. What the hell is the War Immortal palace?” An uproarious laughter rang out. Another burst of stifling pressure bore down as more and more experts revealed themselves. Over ten, no... over hundred... no... even more than that. The domain world of the fiery vines were filled with countless experts, all of them immortals.

The young man from the War Immortal Palace was trembling, and as for the two Sacred Emperors? They were frightened to the point that they were in a state of paralysis. “How could this be? Where did these immortals come from?”

“Oh my heart~” Li Mubai gulped down a mouthful of saliva, he only felt his mouth going dry with shock. He stared at Qin Wentian as amazement flashed in his eyes. Where did this fellow know such a friend? That friend of his could actually command so many immortal-ranked experts?

Could it be that it was an apprentice brother from the sect Qin Wentian mentioned before?

Yeah that’s right, previously Qin Wentian said he already had a power but didn’t specified it in details.

Not only for Li Mubai, the Medicine Sovereign thought so as well. Seems like this little fellow was truly secretive.

“Kill them all, leave no one alive. As for this man, I want him to die only after experiencing the greatest torture.” Qin Wentian pointed to Immortal Han. Immortal Han’s countenance turned as white as paper in response.

“Sure.” The immortals laughed. Everyone from the War Immortal Palace was trembling. They had even forgotten how to resist. And how would they resist it? These people all had cultivation bases higher than them and could overwhelm them in terms of numbers. With so many immortals, they

were already strong enough to trample over the War Immortal Palace if they fought this battle in the immortal realms!

“Will I die in a particle world? Will I actually really die here?” The young man from the War Immortal Palace was incomparably enraged. His eyes stared at Immortal Han and the old Sacred Emperor Zai Jiang as he roared in rage, “You two bastards, you’ve caused me to die here. AHHH! I’M UNWILLING TO DIE, I STILL WANT TO PURSUE A HIGHER REALM!”

Even within the War Immortal Palace, his talent could be considered extremely high. Also, he was also young hence his potential wasn’t fully tapped out yet. Yet he will actually die in a particle world because of such a ridiculous reason? He had boundless regrets and reluctance in his heart. But sadly, his fate was already determined!

Chapter 739: End of an Era

Staring at the destructive beams of light shooting towards those from the War Immortal Palace, Qin Wentian’s countenance was ice cold, there was no hint of sympathy at all.

In the eyes of these people from the immortal realms, the lives of those in the Royal Sacred Region was something they can slaughter anytime at their whims. Even when these people were pursuing them, Immortal Han was still slaughtering the innocents to devour their blood qi. It was simply too evil and cruel, these people from the War Immortal Palace deserves their deaths.

“Chi, chi, chi!”

An immortal that was proficient with saber arts slashed out blood-colored arcs in the air. This devil saber glowed with terrifying runic lights and slaughter diagrams appeared after every slash he made. Those from the War Immortal Palace couldn’t stand up to a single saber strike of his at all, all of them fell over deader than dead.

“ARGH!” That young man was almost driven crazy by the sight of this scene. His immortal foundation started to radiate a boundless immortal light.

“You want to self-destruct?” The various immortals had cold looks on their faces. One of them blasted out with a palm and in an instant, it was as though an icy river descended from the skies.

This entire world transformed into a diamond-like ice world. The translucent diamond ice actually sealed the young man from the War Immortal Palace inside.

“In such circumstances, do you think we would still allow you to self-destruct?” That person snorted coldly. After which, he slammed out with his fist as cracks appeared on the diamond before it shattered apart into fragments. The body of the young man from the War Immortal Palace also exploded just like that.

The Immortal Foundation Realm has a total of nine levels, the distance between each level was extremely vast. This particular expert is a sixth-level immortal foundation expert and was extremely powerful. How could he be someone the young man of the War Immortal Palace who was only at the third-level able to stand up to? It was simply a case of insta-kill.

“Chi!”

A light sound rang out, after which Immortal Han screamed in agony. That saber-user had chopped one of his arms off, lacerating it into powder. Immortal Han’s evil gaze turned to Qin Wentian as he roared in madness, “EVEN IN DEATH I WILL CURSE YOU, YOU WILL DIE WITHOUT A BURIAL GROUND, YOUR WOMAN WILL BECOME THE PLAYTHING OF OTHERS!”

“Senior, don’t let him die so easily, I want him to enjoy the pain of his body being slice apart inch by inch from your devil saber until he becomes mincemeat.” Qin Wentian’s eyes were like ice. That saber-using immortal nodded, “No problem, his last moments of life shall be filled with extreme pain.”

After speaking, he chopped out once more, aiming for Immortal Han’s body, cutting apart his tendons.

“AHH!” Immortal Han screamed.

“Didn’t you treat the lives of others as playthings and even cursed me? You are the one who will die a dog’s death.” Qin Wentian’s voice had no trace of emotion at all. That saber-user slashed out strike after strike, Immortal Han kept screaming in agony as he felt every part of his body including his meridians and energy channels being severed bit by bit. He couldn’t die even if he wanted.

“JUST KILL ME!” Immortal Han shouted hoarsely. He was in complete despair. This agony was too tough to bear, he had no hope to live, he only hoped to die quicker.

“When you slew the innocents, have you ever thought that this would happen to you?” The Medicine Sovereign walked up and stared at Immortal Han, his expression also like ice. Immortal Han deserves his fate, even with such torment, it wasn’t sufficient for him to repay his sins. Those disciples of the Medicine Sovereign Valley which he wantonly killed, as well as the innocents of the Royal Sacred Region, they had no way to return back to life.

“Medicine Sovereign, we are willing to submit to you, please spare us.” The current Sacred Emperor’s strength was considered the weakest one. There was actually no one who bothered to kill him, he was merely restrained there as he watched the experts from the War Immortal Palace being killed one by one. His trembling body told everyone that he was truly afraid. So what if one was an immortal? In the face of death, everyone would still be afraid.

“Spare you? Are you dreaming?” The Medicine Sovereign coldly spoke. His silhouette flickered as he arrived in front of the Sacred Emperor. Terrifying immortal fire blasted onto the Sacred Emperor’s body as the countenance of the Sacred Emperor contorted in agony. The Medicine Sovereign took a step back and with a resounding boom, the body of the Sacred Emperor imploded from within, leaving behind the light from a destructive flame.

Very swiftly, everyone from the War Immortal Palace with the exception of Immortal Han had been slaughtered. Immortal Han was still enduring the torture. Only then did Qin Wentian declare, “End him.”

“Got it.” That saber user slashed down, cleaving Immortal Han into two, shattering his immortal foundation.

At this moment, those arrogant experts from the War Immortal Palace have all fallen, not even one had survived. It was an extremely disastrous loss for the War Immortal Palace.

“Hu...” Li Mubai didn’t even have the chance to act. He had experienced many fights in the immortal realms, and had even spectated a war from afar. But even so, personally witnessing this slaughter closeup was still extremely shocking. Truly, they have come back from death’s door.

Where did these hundreds of immortals come from?

“Di Tian, is there still anything you need us to accomplish?” A red-haired old man stared at Di Tian as he asked.

“Many thanks for all you seniors who helped out. There’s nothing more, thank you for your trouble.” Di Tian’s voice was filled with a sole sharpness that gave people a sense of coldness. The Di Tian now actually caused the various immortals to feel a sense of pressure. Although he was still very young now, he would inherit the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace in the future and become a character at the peak of the immortal realms.

“Di Tian you are too polite. Earlier we were just exercising our old bones, there’s no trouble at all. It’s been so many years before we can finally breath the air of the outside world. Everything was thanks to you, how can such a small matter be considered anything? Who else do you still want to kill? Just issue a command and we will do so immediately.” That saber user from earlier straightforwardly spoke.

No matter whether it was Di Tian’s potential or their gratitude to him, they felt that they should make friends with Di Tian.

“There’s really nothing else.” Di Tian smiled.

“Di Tian, the experts we killed earlier are from a power in the immortal realms named the War Immortal Palace. There might be some consequences.” The red-haired old man spoke, “How about this, since you said there’s nothing more, we can also set our hearts at ease. But all of us will leave a strand of our immortal sense in this particle world. Tell us where you want us to leave it at, and if there are experts who come here from the immortal realms for revenge, we will instantly manifest here through the strand of immortal sense to stop them. As long as they aren’t too strong, they wouldn’t dare to be too overbearing. After all, when members of a sect went out to temper themselves, it isn’t a big deal and was quite common if they died. Unless those who died are the heir of a great power, the sect in question usually wouldn’t avenge them. Our immortal senses should be sufficient to act as a deterrence.”

“Senior’s words make sense.” Di Tian nodded. After that he glanced at Qin Wentian. Although they were one at the same, they couldn’t afford to let anyone else know that. So some words were still better spoken by his original body.

“Wentian, what do you think?”

“Seniors, please accompany us to the Royal Sacred Sect. After we destroy it, we will announce to the world that from now on, the Medicine Sovereign Valley will be the hegemon of this world. You all can leave the strand of your immortal sense in the Medicine Sovereign Valley after that.” Qin Wentian politely stated.

“Okay, we have no objections.” The immortals nodded their heads. This young man seemed to have a very close relationship with Di Tian. Also, his aura contained faint hints of resemblance to Di Tian, who knows if they are blood brothers.

“Mhm, let’s move out then.” Di Tian stated. After that, the whole lot of them flew through the air, in the direction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

During the journey, Di Tian travelled beside Qin Wentian and passed over some items to Qin Wentian. These were all spoils of victory he obtained from the corpses of those immortals from the War Immortal Palace who died. The immortals who killed them didn’t want any of the spoils and passed them all over to Di Tian earlier.

As for Di Tian himself, he would have no need of these treasures as he would be going to the other particle worlds with the old man to temper himself. If he needed resources, he can simply open his mouth and ask the old man. Hence, these spoils would be more suitable for Qin Wentian.

Right now in the Royal Sacred Sect, members of all the factions gathered together in a training courtyard as they waited. They were naturally waiting for the victorious return of the Sacred Emperors and the immortals from the War Immortal Palace. The end result of this battle would be the doomsday for the Medicine Sovereign Valley. From now onwards, the Medicine Sovereign Valley would cease to exist in the Royal Sacred Region. The people of this world would also understand who was the true hegemon.

At this moment, a silhouette flickered and flew over. Zai Yan turned his gaze onto that person and coldly asked, “Have you found any of them?”

“No one could be found, the Forgotten Immortal Tower seems to have disbanded and they all snuck away in small groups.” That person replied. These few days, the attention of everyone was on the battle between the Royal Sacred Sect and the Medicine Sovereign. Nobody would have expected that the Forgotten Immortal Tower would have stealthily disbanded. By the time they realized it, there were no longer any beautiful women around for them to abduct.

“They should all die. When this matter is concluded, we will definitely catch all of them back. The beauties from their sect shall be split among all the factions to enjoy.” Zai Yan’s voice was like frost as he continued, “This world belongs to our Royal Sacred Sect, I really want to know where a bunch of females like them could escape to.”

“Haha we will soon be in luck, there are truly plenty of beauties in the Forgotten Immortal Tower. In fact, it seems that almost all of them are top-grade. I must truly enjoy them for myself.” An expert from the Qinghua Mountain Sect laughed.

“Wait a little while more, the battle should soon be concluded. The Sacred Emperor and the other immortals wouldn’t take too long before they return victorious.” Zai Xuan was very confident. How can people of this particle world resist the slaughter done by immortals? Qin Wentian and the others are dead for sure.

They were all waiting with excitement in their hearts. They who were the hegemon of this world was provoked by the Medicine Sovereign Valley yet they had no way to destroy it. Naturally, they were extremely vexed and unhappy but now it’s fine as everything was coming to an end.

“They will never come back.” An archaic voice echoed out, reverberating through the air space above the Royal Sacred Sect. At this instant, the hearts of countless experts from the Royal Sacred Sect pounded violently.

After which, an overwhelming pressure bore downwards, as numerous silhouettes appeared. Any one of these people had an aura so strong that people would suffocate upon meeting them.

“Medicine Sovereign, it’s the Medicine Sovereign!”

“There’s also the Swordsaint Li Mubai!”

The countenances of the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect instantly paled. How can this be possible? Was the War Immortal Palace defeated? Where did these immortals come from?

Numerous figures descended. The Medicine Sovereign, Li Mubai, Qin Wentian and the others were all here, and their eyes were coldly pronouncing judgement when they stared at the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect below.

“This is impossible, where are the immortals from the War Immortal Palace?!” Zai Xuan turned ashen, feeling an extreme panic in his heart.

All the experts from the various factions were panicking, their bodies involuntarily shivering.

“All of them are already dead, disappeared forever. However they won’t be lonely, you guys will accompany them soon. The self-proclaimed hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect shall henceforth be eradicated from this world. From today onwards, this world will not stand for any members from the Royal Sacred Sect. As long as you are a member of the Royal Sacred Sect, just die.”

Qin Wentian’s icy voice drifted down from the skies, there was no pity in his tone. The victor becomes the king while the losers are vilified. The era of the Royal Sacred Sect has ended!

Chapter 740: Crossing Over of the Era

The Royal Sacred Sect governed this world for tens of thousands of years, ruling it unchallenged. They proclaimed themselves as the hegemon, treating the lives of the people as their playthings because of no other reason than the fact that they were the strongest.

They were arrogant, brazen, treating the lives of people as ants. Their Sacred Prince Zai Xuan was high up and mighty and had no one in his eyes, terming the natives from this world as country bumpkins, even aiding an evil force from the immortal realms to abduct females.

All of this, was concluded today.

The end of an era has arrived.

Zai Yan, Zai Xuan, Zai Qiu all became prisoners awaiting judgement. As members of the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect, as descendants of the Sacred Emperor. How glorious were they once? How tyrannical were they once? Summoning Quinn to come to their headquarters and killing him with just a sentence. But today, they can only wait for their deaths.

At this moment, the expressions of Zai Xuan and the others were all wooden. When they stared at Qin Wentian in the air, Zai Qiu’s countenance was extremely unsightly. There was no way he could accept this. Originally he should be the one looking down on Qin Wentian, he should be the one controlling Qin Wentian’s destiny. But why had the circumstances become so ridiculous?

“Who are you all exactly?” Zai Yan stared at the immortals as he roared.

“You have no need to know.” Di Tian in the bronze mask replied in a glacial manner. “Finish them all.”

“Sure.” The immortals laughed. The saber user slashed down with extreme speed, with a seemingly ordinary strike. However this strike cleanly slashed an arc that reaped away the lives of those who had the surname of Zai, causing the rest of the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to tremble violently in fear. It was only at this moment that they felt that death would soon come for them.

“No...please spare us, we are only subordinates of the Royal Sacred Sect. Senior please spare us!” At this moment, some factions started begging for their lives. In front of absolute strength, and facing death, an intense desire to live bubbled up in them. The one who begged for his life first was none other than the leader of the Qinghua Mountains.

“Where is your backbone?” A cold voice drifted out. After that, a long red spear directly stabbed into his brain.

What’s the use in begging for mercy? Back then they have long made their choices when they chose the Royal Sacred Sect against the Medicine Sovereign Valley and had slaughtered quite a large number of the Medicine Sovereign’s people too. Did they really think that begging for mercy was useful?

“Settle them faster.” An immortal above coldly spoke. After that, a gigantic palm imprint grabbed down, instantly turning the other experts into ice crystals.

“Shatter.” With a clench of his fist, the ice crystals shattered as the figures within were all crushed as well. It was simply bullying, even Qin Wentian drew in a cold breath upon seeing this scene. The disparity in cultivation realms was simply too vast to bridge. No wonder those at the immortal foundation realms gave no regards to mortals. Upon stepping into immortality, how could mortals even hope to be your match?

Although there were countless experts in the Royal Sacred Sect, the speed of them being killed was like wind breezing past the clouds, instantly scattering it just like a large swath of destruction exterminating the members of the Royal Sacred Sect. They were all here to wait for the victorious return of the immortals on their side. But what came was their apocalypse.

After an incense worth of time, the Royal Sacred Sect was completely wiped out. Fresh blood dyed the grounds of this location red and the overwhelming hegemon yesterday was turned into nothingness today.

Who would have expected that the ending would be like this? If those from the Royal Sacred Sect had the slightest inkling that this might happen, they would have never ever offended Qin Wentian in the past and would spare no expense to nurture him instead. Even if he didn't wish to join the Core Faction and was in the Battle Sword Faction, he was still a member of the Royal Sacred Sect. Sadly, the ending today was different.

But things often work in mysterious ways. As the hegemon of this world, why would they care about a single individual? But it was precisely because of this that caused the entire Royal Sacred Sect to topple this day.

From today onwards, there would be no more Royal Sacred Sect in this world. In addition, it's still a question whether this particle world would still be named as the Royal Sacred Region. How can the new hegemon, the Medicine Sovereign Valley, still allow the Royal Sacred Sect to leave its shadow in this world.

Qin Wentian and the others directly turned and departed from this place. His enemies have already become history, and this destroyed location symbolized the ending of an era.

When they departed, there were some spectators from afar who couldn't help their curiosity and entered the Royal Sacred Sect after feeling that intense aura of death radiating out. When they saw the blood-soaked grounds and dried corpses, they only felt their hearts trembling violently as though they were struck by a heavy object. This shock was simply indescribable, they even felt as though their souls were about to be scattered apart.

"The Royal Sacred Sect is finished." A person stood there dumbfounded, mumbling under his breath.

There was also someone who inclined his head, staring at the heavens as he drew in a deep breath and roared, "The Royal Sacred Sect is destroyed!"

That voice of his was like the ending bell chimes that indicated the conclusion of an era, resounding loudly throughout the Sacred Royal City, before the news spread to the rest of the Royal Sacred Region.

The destruction of the Royal Sacred Sect was circulated around the world at an unprecedented speed, deeply shocking the hearts of everyone.

The hegemon of an era has been destroyed.

There were even people who didn't dare to believe this. They stared up into the skies and murmured in a suspicious tone of voice, "Has the Royal Sacred Sect truly been destroyed?"

Nevertheless that truly seemed to be the case, because everyone was circulating this piece of shocking news.

A commotion arose in the Sacred Royal City, the major powers of the Royal Sacred Region, the nine great sects included, the aristocrat and supreme clans, the ancient countries and reclusive sects, all of them were trembling.

But as for the people from the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Battle Sword Sect and ancient Ye, they were all smiling with happiness from their respective locations as they turned their gazes in the direction of the Royal Sacred Sect. After which, they came out of hiding, setting out on a journey back to the Sacred Royal City.

Not only them, the supreme and aristocrat sects, ancient countries and reclusive sects all headed there as well.

In addition, there were even numerous experts who were unaffiliated with any power planning to gather over at the Sacred Royal City.

These people formed into a terrifying tide, resembling a singular, strongest power under the heavens.

The Royal Sacred Sect was destroyed, and the Medicine Sovereign Valley replaced it.

Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley were returning; the other major powers came to pay their respects; the unaffiliated experts came to observe, wanting to see the destroyed Royal Sacred Sect and the rise of the Medicine Sovereign Valley for themselves.

Hence right now, the Sacred Royal City had never been so crowded before. Countless people stepped into the Sacred Royal City, it was much livelier compared to the era of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Today, outside the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the leaders of the various supreme and aristocratic clans, ancient countries and reclusive sects have all arrived. They were here to pay their respects to the new hegemon.

However among the seven supreme clans, the supreme Di Clan and western Chi Clan were not present today. These clans had thrown their lots in with the Royal Sacred Sect and hence, was destroyed at the same time as them.

At this moment, numerous female silhouettes stepped out, walking towards the stairways leading up to the Medicine Sovereign as they came to a halt. “The tower lord of the Forgotten Immortal Tower begs forgiveness from Senior Medicine Sovereign. My sect has broken ties with the Royal Sacred Sect before this and hence, we were fortunate enough to evade destruction. We are all here now, to beg for forgiveness.”

“The Forgotten Immortal Tower reined in the horse at the edge of the precipice, acting in the nick of time by breaking ties with the Royal Sacred Sect. What is there to seek forgiveness for? Just don’t do injustice in the future, the members of your sect are free to continue on.” An archaic voice rang out, causing expressions of joy and excitement to appear on the countenances of those from the Forgotten Immortal Tower. Initially, they were all filled with fear and trepidation, they didn’t expect that the Medicine Sovereign would be willing not to pursue the past. Indeed, they are very different from the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Many thanks to Senior Medicine Sovereign.” The people from the Forgotten Immortal Tower all knelt to show their thanks before they retreated.

After that, the tower lord spoke to one of the maidens. “Fan Miaoyu, why don’t you join the Medicine Sovereign Valley? Since you are acquainted with Qin Wentian, I believe there wouldn’t be any problem if you get him to recommend you.”

Fan Miaoyu was none other than one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses of the previous era. The only female among them.

“It’s only that I’m not really familiar with him.” Fan Miaoyu’s eyes flashed with a glow. When she inclined her head, she noticed there was a female not far away who was smiling at her. This person was someone even more beautiful and had the title of number one beauty underneath the heavens. It was Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect.

“She’s here today too.” Fan Miaoyu mused in her head. She knew that Lin Xian`er’s relationship with Qin Wentian could be considered above average.

After the Forgotten Immortal Tower stepped back, the various major powers all stepped out and sought an audience with the Medicine Sovereign. The sect leader of the Celestial Maiden Sect didn't appear and instead, it was Lin Xian`er who requested an audience.

“All of you feel free to leave. The Medicine Sovereign Valley wouldn't act like the Royal Sacred Sect did, dominating this world. We will be like before, only hoping that the forces of our world would be stronger.” The archaic voice was extremely calm, but the words spoken made everyone draw in a huge mouthful of air. The Medicine Sovereign was truly an extraordinary individual. But even if the Medicine Sovereign Valley didn't proclaim themselves as the hegemon, they are undoubtedly still the number one power in this world. There was no need to doubt this point at all.

“Little doll Lin Xian`er you can come in, accompany Qingcheng for a chat.” The voice rang out again, causing many to cast looks of envy at Lin Xian`er. Seems like the fact of being acquainted with Qin Wentian was working. Although the Medicine Sovereign said it in a way that it was Mo Qingcheng who wanted to meet with her, the one who requested the meeting should be none other than Qin Wentian. After all, they can be considered quite close friends.

The various powers all departed one after another but they didn't leave the Sacred Royal City and were waiting to see which direction the wind would blow. Only after a period of time, they realized that as it was spoken before, the Medicine Sovereign Valley was still low-profile and quiet like in the past. Only then did these powers finally depart, leaving the Sacred Royal City.

Everything was gradually returning to their former calmness.

An era has concluded, crossing over to a new one. But people of this world were still hard at work cultivating, putting in effort to pursue their martial path.

As for the Grand Xia Empire, after people there knew that the Medicine Sovereign Valley was the undisputed number one power in their world, they all felt extremely gratified in their hearts. When they heard Qin Wentian's name and knew that he was one of the most important controlling factors that concluded the battle, they couldn't help but to feel a sense of pride because he was none other than their sovereign king, Qin Wentian!

But, the controller of this intense storm Qin Wentian was currently leading a very peaceful and tranquil life, not bothering about things in the external world. His heart was calm as he silently watched the changes of the wind and clouds. This new era, this very world itself, was nothing but his starting point!